

The
People
of the
Hills



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David O. McKay
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FOREWORD

Surging within the hearts of all mankind is an urge and desire to know more of their past. This desire to know has created a need for places and books where this data can be found, such as this.

As these people of the hills cleared brushplowed fields and built homesteads they desired that their beliefs, their building and their way of life be treasured. There were some diaries kept, some records were available such as have been in the archives, county records or personal family groups.

But most of the human interest stories, years of residence, the trials and heartaches, the failures and losses have never been recorded.

Hidden away in attics or closets are precious pictures, news clippings and stories some of which have been recovered and placed in this volume.

This compilation contains more than a source of information; it is more than living material; it is more than contributions to the annals of history of a forgotten people. It offers a lesson in real living--of neighborliness, love, and brotherly kindness. It brings to light the culture and activity of a people poor in the world goods, but rich in spiritual value and service.

It relates heart warming experiences of a struggle to start churches, schools, and communities while they grubbed sage brush, plowed fields, built homes and fences.

We feel that the compiler who offered her services was the best qualified to gather information as she had been doing so since 1951 for her own records.

She was born in Ammon; homesteaded with her parents at Ozone; helped her mother run a cafe and confectionery which gave her a chance to become acquainted with many of the people of the hills.

After her marriage, she lived at Bone, Glenore, and Deer Creek, and helped trail sheep through Dehlin, Hell Creek, Lava Creek Basin, and to the Caribou Reserve..

She rode the range with her husband through Long Valley and Crane's Flat and was assistant mail carrier for four years from Bone to Idaho Falls.

Two of her children, Forrest and Floreine were born on Seventy-Creek with only a niece, her mother-in-law, Olive Jones as help.

Miranda has prepared herself for the task of writing. She attended a class in journalism in high school. Has belonged to a Writer's Guild for twelve years and was president of it for three of those years. She has taken several classes in extension work and Adult Education in typing, and history. Since 1962 she has taken a correspondence class in

American History from Brigham Young University and a class in research.

But most of all is her desire to awaken and relive many fond memories of a people she loves very much, THE PEOPLE OF THE HILLS.

Arnold & Virginia Frost

THE
PEOPLE OF
THE
HILLS

Volume III

1975

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COMPILER AND FAMILY



Bryant & Miranda Stringham 50th Anniversary-1973



BRYCE

Born in LDS Hospital in Idaho Falls. Built his own home in Ogden where he resides today. Worked for Union Pacific Railroad for twenty seven years. Is presently a conductor. Married June Sant. They have twelve children and twelve grandchildren. Is very creative. Lover of nature.



FORREST

Our first mountain born, at Seventy Creek. Very musical. Married Lemoyne Dye of Pirth. Eight children, four g.child. Bishop, Basalt Ward. AEC many years. Currently self-employed in refrigeration and milker repair. Good with young people and loves the out of doors.



FLORENE

Born at Seventy Creek, active in music and church all her life. Married Ray Carlson of Ogden, UT. He with AEC for 18 years, she runs Kountze Kountze Home Furnishings in Thuley. She is also 1st woman president of Smalley Chamber of Commerce. Lives at 11110. She is also active with girls' organization program.



INTRODUCTION

"The People of the Hills", the title by which this publication is known, endeavors to tell the story of those early settlers, homesteaders, and stockmen and their experiences.

Through these pages it is hoped to bring to life again, and to keep in a volume, the history of a people who left us a brithright of which we are justly proud.

Throughout the Snake River Valley is found a sprinkling of some three hundred families who once drove their wagons into the hills and helped to make the barren lands into fields of waving grain, or to fill the meadows with cattle and sheep.

The task of compiling this book has been a pleasant one, by receiving letters and bits of information on the telephone, and by research necessary to compile the historical data from the old pioneers.

It is impossible to mention each family individually, but somewhere, through the help of the index, the reader should find his name mentioned.

Having kept diaries, and being a lover of history, and also by having lived in most of the places mentioned, the task of preparing a story of the hills for the Reunion of the Hills People was my contribution. With a pencil in one hand and the telephone in the other, most of this has been collected.

Appreciation and thanks is extended to all who have given names, facts, poems and stories. The authenticity of a story or book is always the responsibility of the contributor.

Grateful appreciation is given to the Selective Service Boards, the Land offices and church archives for the answers to letters written and information obtained.

This has been a vast undertaking and the hope of all concerned is that the book will help keep alive in your homes these rich experiences.

I also wish to acknowledge and express deep appreciation to my daughter, Floreine, and sister, Viola, who so willingly assisted with the typing of this material.

Please excuse our mistakes and accept this in the spirit it was written.

---Miranda Campbell Stringham

P. S. We are very grateful to my granddaughter, LaNell Stringham, who re-typed the entire first and second editions for the new and third edition.



Miranda Stringham
1948
Author-Compiler

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

While I assume all and full responsibility for this volume, I am indebted to the following:

To all people who have such an interest in the PEOPLE OF THE HILLS and have requested me to make this their little book for their second and third generations.

To the printer, Larry Whitney, for arranging for the printing.

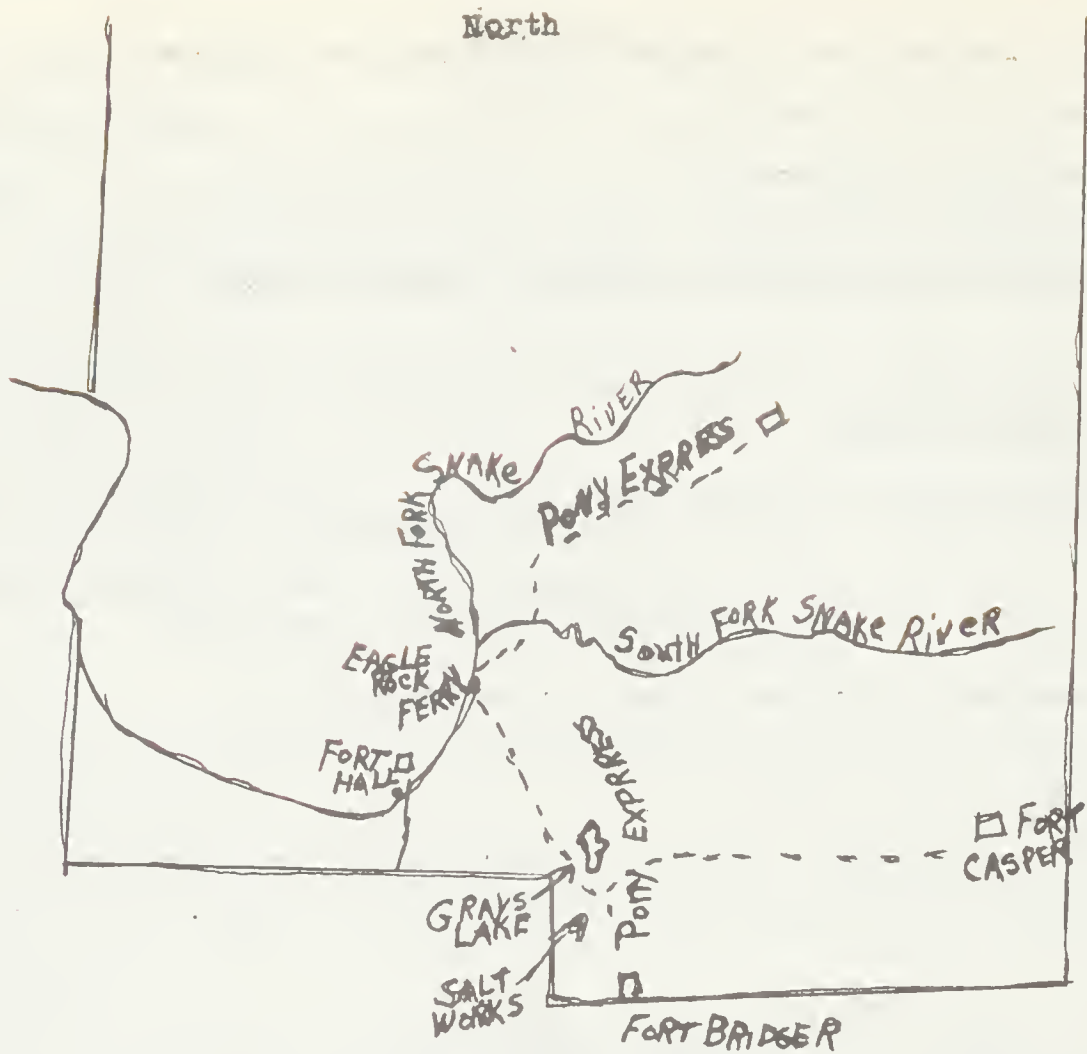
To all former residents who have contributed stories, songs and memories of the hills. Many did not get their history in the first edition.

To Mr. Reeder for the photographs and pictures.

To Peggy Cronwell for the frontispiece.

To the typists: Laell Strindham for her strenuous work in the last days of her pregnancy. To Chareine Carlso for sewing her a dress. To my darling daughter, Elizabeth, who shared a few hours from her busy life as a nurse for the deep interest and dedicated hours of typing which were completed.

And to my husband, Bryant, who even washed the dishes and compiled. He takes me to the store, the bank, the doctor, and the church.



Map showing the cut-off of the Old Lander Trail showing the route of the Pony Express from Fort Bridger to Eagle Rock (Idaho Falls)



The Willow Creek Drain Board between the Snake River and the Blackfoot River and the Gray's Lake

THE FIRST EDITION
OF
THE PEOPLE OF THE HILLS

PRINTED
APRIL 1962

Compiled by
MRS. MIRANDA STRINGHAM

FORWORD

INTRODUCTION

EXPLANATION -- WOLVERINE, TAYLOR, AND ALDRIDGE

EARLY HISTORICAL FACTS

LAST CHANCE

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CHURCHES AND COMMUNITY LIFE

BIRTHS IN THE HILLS

MAIL AND CARRIERS

DEER CREEK

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HERMAN - BROCKMAN - LONG VALLEY

SERVICE MEN AND WORLD WAR I

LAST MINUTE MORSELS

NAMES OF RESIDENTS & CONCLUSION

HISTORICAL FACTS OF THE HILLS

We know the first who visited our area around Bonneville County was John Coulter about 1808; Andrew Henry, 1810; Captain Bonneville, 1832. Thousands of buffalo then roamed the sage brush and grass prairies.

The Toll Bridge built by James M. Taylor and Robert Anderson was located at Black Rock Canyon just south of where the bridge on Broadway stands in Idaho Falls today.

It was opened in 1866. Some of the iron used in it was taken from old freight wagons. The same year, 1866, Salisbury, Glimore & Company secured a mail contract between Corrinne, Utah and Virginia City, Montana, with stations ten miles apart. Gold was discovered in northern Idaho and on Caribou Mountain. All of this territory then belonged to the Oregon Territory. All these routes had to cross Snake River. A short cut from Eagle Rock to Caribou and Soda Springs was made through the mountains.

This was called the Old Lander Trail. Cattlemen, sheep men, freighters, miners, stagecoaches and Pony Express riders used these early trails.

Many rustlers and outlaws also used these trails. The Menan Buttes were a favorite hideout of some of these notorious bandits.

Although the Homestead Act was passed in 1862, homesteaders could only take possessory of squatters' rights until the ground was surveyed. This happened about 1912. Consequently, many who had claims went about proving up on them.

Shearing corrals and dip vats were scarce but were necessary in the spring when the sheep's wool became heavy, and the ticks became hungry. The vats were also used to prevent scab.

After they were sheared, usually in May or June, they were dipped in a sulphuric, creosote solution by running them singly through a long chute and dropping them into a vat that immersed them and disinfected them, and made them immune to ticks and scab.

One of these vats and corrals was at the head of Badger Creek, a small stream that had its main springs full of water cress, bordered with all kinds of wild berries and rose bushes. This tract later became part of the homestead of David Charley Campbell.

If one leaves the highway at Idaho Falls and drives almost straight east, a little bit south, past miles of spacious housing projects and fertile fields to the town of Ammon, then on east into the foot hills, this road now graded well, and with kinks removed, will take you up a long hill past what used to be the narrows of Uker Valley, to Petersen's Hill, named this for three different families of Petersens, none of them related, that lived on different parts of this hill.

If you have never stopped your car on the summit of this hill and taken a good look around you, you have missed a most spectacular sight.

Back of you, to the west, is a large valley, which is one of the largest irrigated valleys in the world. This is a checker board of hay, grain and plowed fields, marked off by straight lines and silvery canals of water.

This panorama of beauty can be seen from Rexburg on the north to Blackfoot on the south, and west to the big buttes in the desert.

To the east are the Tetons, Caribou, Sheep and Pine Mountains, and the broad upper end of the beautiful terrian of the Willow Creek and its tributaries spread in a massive drain down to the sea.

This is the country, the story of the people who tilled, harvested, reaped and sowed, and as the elements and drought controlled their fate.

Not all left the hills, a few remained and some even were killed and lost. There are still men in the hills and a part of a new era with powerful machinery, electric power, modern roads and conveniences.

Almost forgotten are the sulky plows, the horse power threshers, the hand churns, cream separator, horse drawn vehicles, the cisterns, oil lanterns and the buggies. Gone, too, are the people who used them, but not forgotten.

In this book are kept alive the trials in story and in picture of an almost forgotten people.

TAYLOR CREEK, WOLVERINE, AND ALDRIDGE

Not much is given in this story of the people south on the Blackfoot River and west in Wolverine and Taylor Creek. This country drains into Sand Creek or the Blackfoot River.

Most of these people go to Blackfoot or the foothill towns and by-pass the Old Lander Trail and the Willow Creek drain board, whose natural trails lead to Eagle Rock (Idaho Falls).

These people had schools and some communities. Not so many remained in during the winter as they were closer to the valley and little towns.

There have been stories written of the Wolverine Ranch and the early settlers along the Blackfoot River.

The people over the Wolverine Divide and Blue Mountain have joined with these people in celebrations, especially was this evident when the resort, dance hall and swimming pool was operating in Wolverine.

Many people from all over the Snake River Valley regard the Wolverine Canyon and Cedar Creek as a resort place and use it for fishing and camping and for overnight trips and short vacations.

It is a beautiful scenic road up the 'W' and down the 'M' into Sellers Creek Basin. Sheep and cattle have destroyed much of its former beauty and verdure. Most of the homesteaders have left, homes have decayed and stockmen or big dry farmers with mechanized machines have taken over.

LAST CHANCE

When one hears a name of a place, they wonder why it was named such a name.

Last Chance, is a spring of water, about 13 miles east of Idaho Falls, and two miles north of Ozone. It is on the Iona road. It is the last chance to get water until the canals or Sand Creek is reached, going from Ozone.

It is written in the History of the DUP that Utah guards were stationed around Fort Bridger to protect the Overland Mail in 1862. They were called out by President Abraham Lincoln and served under Lot Smith, who was a major in the Utah Territorial Militia, in 1857 this group had also been stationed in Fort Bridger, to protect the Mormon people from Johnston's Army.

SMITH

Lot Smith was a mail guard and the captain of ten men who helped to carry the mail from Fort Bridger around Bear Lake, Montpelier, Soda Springs, and other points of Idaho, through or by the head of the Blackfoot River, Last Chance, into the Snake River Valley, crossing at Bean's Flat, and on into Montana. This route is verified from a sketch of the route of the Pony Express, in "The Making of Bonneville County" by Clarke.

This group met a band of hostile Indians southeast of Ucon, believed to be Last Chance. These Indians had given them trouble before. On this occasion seven Indians and two white men were killed. The graves were visible for many years and may still be there.

HUFFAKER

Lewis Albert Huffaker was one of the men in Lot Smith's ten. Huffaker lived in Lewisville, Idaho, until 1886. In 1887, he and his wife Martha Sarah Murray homesteaded 160 acres at Elva, now Ucon.

One of his relatives, Ace Huffaker, homesteaded at Deklin.

HOLMQUIST

My folks left Norway and immigrated to the U. S. in 1909. In 1913 they moved into the Ozone vicinity where we children went to school. The weather was sometimes so cold and stormy we could not go the four long miles to school then back home. We nearly always walked to school. We went when we could.

One winter when the roads were so blocked with snow we children lived in the Campbell home. This made it nearer for us to go to school. I have great respect for Bishop Judy. He helped us cut wood to burn in our little stove to keep us warm. He taught me how to snare or trap rabbits. He would take hay leaves from his barn, scoop out the snow for a trap setting it on hay leaves so that it wouldn't freeze, then conceal the trap with more leaves on top. When I did it his way I caught my rabbits. He was surely a good guardian. I am still grateful to him.

Mr Judy sometimes caught rattlesnakes and removed the poisonous fangs. This was always frightening for children but he said, "They are not dangerous any more and they are good to catch mice."

Times were hard for us and like so many others we had to leave to make a living elsewhere. We were pioneers at Ozone. We remember the people who were thoughtful and kind to us and helped us when we needed help.

---Phillip Holmquist

MOLEN AND RICKS

Evelyn Molen Robison submitted the following: Ernest and Etta Molen homesteaded at Last Chance, along with Ernest Ricks and John Molen in 1911. Their children loved to trek over to the hill to Grandma Haines, who was a seamstress. She would always have candy and cookies for them.

They attended the first Sunday Schools where classes were held in the bedrooms at John Molen's in 1912. Their home was one room, with bare floor and only bare necessities. Ernest had a saw sawed and Etta sold household products to keep the family. She drove all through the valley, stopping where night over took her, leaving the oldest girl to care for the sick father. He passed away October 6, 1914. Butler Wallace prepared his body for burial. Ernest Ricks purchased the homestead and the family left the hills, leaving a very vital part of their lives at Last Chance.

Dermont, the son of Ernest Ricks, said he could remember an old cave, above the spring at Last Chance. It was large enough that horses could hide in it. Many arrow heads have been found around their farm.

While Ricks lived there a horseman with several horses hid in the cave. Not long after, the sheriff came by hunting a horse thief.

We have found in history and from the testimony of old timers, was remembered that the Caribou Mountain that this route through Long Valley, Rose and Trail Valley, was part of the old Lander Trail.

Salt was hauled this route from the Stump Salt Lake near Soda Springs, in Virginia City, Nevada. The water contained much salt; it was boiled and the residue was for salt. The necessity for salt caused the people around the mines to go to the bottom of the lake, to the salt. There was a population at Keenan of 1800 people. They had three stage mills.

Everyone going to Iona pass by this historical place. It is a part of the history of Idaho in the annals of history, as the Overland Mail ran from there to Oregon.

PALE-ON-SPRING

Having read in Idaho History of the discovery of gold in the Lost River Valley, in 1862, and the population of 1500 in the town of Keenan with its numerous families of miners and their families as help, and seeing deer was a common sight in the valley, many deer were killed.

there must have been a short cut to Eagle Rock.

We also read in Idaho History of a short cut from the salt beds at Soda Springs to Montana. This road cut up out of Willow Creek, to Bone, through Birch Creek basin to Trail Holler, down south of Petersen's Hill to Eagle Rock. There are parts of it still visible today and it is rumored that it is part of the Old Lander Trail.

We know this road was used by wood and wool haulers in the early ninties and before.

HOLDEN BROTHERS

It is known that Burke & Holden Brothers came through Long Valley in 1896 and settled on Brockman and Homer Creek.

CRANE

A Mr. Crane and wife settled on Crane's Flat where it is rumored they were caught in the winter weather and run out of food and she froze to death.

It is noted in history of Bonneville County that Pole Bridge was first crossed in 1882 by a wagon.

SELLARS

Mr. Sellars had a ranch on Mud Creek when the first homesteaders came in. Sellars Creek was named after him.

STRIKER

Frank Striker was operating a saw mill on Blue Mountain in 1908 -- perhaps before.

KEEFER

Jake Keefer homesteaded on Willow Creek in 1885 where Bill Meyers later lived. It was south of where Birch Creek empties into Willow Creek.

KEPLINGER

Charles Keplinger was born in Ohio, came to Utah then to Montana and moved to the hills in 1865. He married a widow by the name of Mrs. Levitt in 1889. When the mines were being worked on Caribou, the Vigilantes were active in the country. "Kep" fed one of the supposed criminals who had a club foot. It was his last meal as the Vigilantes killed him right after dinner.

(Submitted by Walt Keplinger)

Legend has it that two Frenchmen discovered gold on Caribou and would buy their supplies every spring and fall with gold dust in Soda Springs. This aroused suspicion and they were followed by some rounders to Goose Lake. It is thought that the Frenchmen were killed there when the bandits found the gold dust. Men started digging on Caribou, but found no evidence of any previous diggings, so no one ever knew where the Frenchmen had their mine.

Charlie Keplinger trapped beaver, and later bought a place from John Criddle in 1896. He later sold it to a Mr. LaToit, a Frenchman, and "Kep" bought Dan Brockman's place.

In 1901, he traded his cattle ranch at Gray's Lake for land on Willow Creek above the fish hatchery and below the old crossing. They called it Kep's Crossing.

Walter, his son, homesteaded on Willow Creek, below the Bone Store. Many farmers took squatters rights or possessory claims along Willow Creek. Walter said there was plenty of coyotes but not many wolves until recent years. He married Mrs. Bone.

BOHN

In 1906, Julius Bohn homesteaded on Squaw Creek. He was an immigrant from Germany. He raised hay and grain. He sold out to Elkington's in 1924.

From early history of Bonneville County all activity around Gray's Lake was not all minning. Although by 1881 there were three stamp mills on Caribou Mountain.

BROCKMAN

Dan Brockman (a Negro), Posey Oglesby, John Bricher, the Clark boys and Abe Flake all had stock ranches around the lake before 1881.

GEORGE

Mother George, sometimes called Madame George, who in addition to being a rancher, was a nurse and an unofficial doctor.

Sam and James Sibbetts, David Robison, Gideon Murphy, William Simmons were following the Lander's trail toward Gray's Lake from Salt River and Stump Creek during 1879. David Robison tells of packing beef for miners on Caribou Mountain. He said there was a good market there. Franklin, Idaho, was the nearest railroad but Gray's Lake had its period of development after the railroad reached Eagle Rock (Idaho Falls).

Salt Springs empties into Salt River, which drains to the east. The Old Landers Road is from this place to Eagle Rock.

Several streams around Gray's Lake still have some of the names of these early settlers.

DUNCAN

William Duncan had a claim on Birch Creek about 1908. His step-daughter, Bertha Bowen was the first school teacher at Ozone. She married an Ozone boy, Glenn Gould. Duncan sold his place to Heber Robison in 1922.

BOSENBARK

Bosenbark had 160 acres he filed on Buck Creek and Mill Creek, also later bought state land -- he had hundreds of acres. "Bozzy" was found dead under a tree while getting out a load of wood. Sydney Bosenbark took over his dad's ranch.

STRIKER

Jim Striker had a ranch and saw mill on the south of the head of Willow Creek on Blue Mountain. Many of the early homesteaders bought lumber from Striker's saw mill to build their houses.

Jim's sleeve caught in the belt of the saw and it pulled him around the pulley and banged his head against a post. He died before they got him out to the doctor.

These pre-homesteaders had the pick of the hills. They settled on streams where they made dams, built small reservoirs and utilized the water over meadows or creek bottoms to irrigate hay and grass.

They were mostly stockmen, either cattle or sheep, having a few milk cows. Much of their surplus milk was made into cheese or fed to calves and pigs.

These early ranches were improved and so were proved upon after they were surveyed, before the great influx of homesteaders moved in in 1909 - 1912.

CHURCHES AND COMMUNITY LIFE

These hills people had a great faith in God, although many of them never went to church, yet they were religious. Their life was their religion for they lived the golden rule, and loved their fellow men.

The Lord said His two great commandments were: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God, with all thy might, mind and strength, and thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

LDS ASSEMBLY

One of the very first LDS gatherings we have any record of was held at John Bowen's ranch at Lost Chance, as they were there and had their house built when the Dickey people came. Several families lived nearby. This was not an organized Sunday School, but a group met and sang and had religious lessons. This was early in 1910 - 1911.

LDS SUNDAY SCHOOL

The first Sunday School was held on July 14, 1912, at John Dickey's, where fifty people met within two hours after being notified.

John Empey from Ammon happened by and advised the people to write to the Stake. They received word back to be at the Post Office the following Sunday.

On July 21, 1912, sixty-three people met at Otteson's Post Office and Superintendent Warnick, Thomas Nixon, Henry Johnson, Ortello Lee, and John Empey organized a Sunday School.

The officers were: Superintendent Aaron Judy, First Counselor Ernest Ricks, Second Counselor David C. Campbell, Chorister Clark F. Barzee, Secretaries Lenore Otteson and Blanche Molen, Organist Pearl Peterson. And the following were teachers: Charles Larsen, James G. Browning, and Minerva Campbell.

This was the Hillsdale Branch of Ammon Ward.

JUDY

Aaron Judy was the first and only LDS bishop at Ozone, being sustained in 1914. He was born November 28, 1871, in Hyrum, Utah. He lived at Salem from 1884 to 1910 when he homesteaded at Ozone. He served as a missionary to the Southern States and sent five sons, Clark, Lavern, John, Clifford, and Ira on missions. His journal states that he spent \$7,200 on missionary work and assisted in building four churches. He was a very humble, prayerful man and was held in high esteem by those who knew him!

No door on which he ever knocked
Was locked against his manly form
If ever a man on earth was free
And independent it was he.
No broken pledge lost his respect
He met all men with head erect
And when he passed, I think there went
A soul to yonder firmament
So white, so splendid and so fine
It came almost to God's design.

Bishop Judy died November 15, 1955, -- mourned by hundreds who had rubbed shoulders with him.

Bishop Judy's counselors were as follows James G. Browning, Butler B. Wallace, Cecil Call, George Ward, David C. Campbell, with Olive Wallace, Scott Wright, Lavern Judy and Jimmy Barzee as clerks.

OTTESON

Lenore Otteson was appointed Post Mistress by President Woodrow Wilson and the post office was officially named the Ozone Post Office, which means Pure Air. This changed the name of the branch from Hillsdale to Ozone, also.

In 1918, there was a membership of 203, with 29 non member LDS. This afforded them a voting precinct, a Red Cross chapter and an active Farm Bureau.

They had a private telephone system among themselves.

A new frame, modern building was built in 1919. There were lavatories, kitchen, library, recreation hall and cloak rooms. There was a long hall between the school room and the recreation hall.

DEHLIN

In 1914, A. O. Cordon was put in as Presiding Elder at Dehlin with James Ackroid and Ezra Nelson. Later, as more people came to Dehlin, it was made a branch -- 1919. Ezra Nelson was Branch President with L. Alvin Erickson as clerk. From 1921 to 1923 Arthur Schwieder was bishop with Arland Davidson and Erickson as clerk. Sheldon Cutler also served as a counselor.

Dehlin was a thriving, active community for several years. After drought hit, it was disorganized in 1924.

BONE

At Bone, Heber C. Robison was the Presiding Elder from about 1914 to 1925. They had a Sunday School and was a part of the Ozone Ward. No minutes can be found.

In 1925, Bone was organized into a Branch of the Ozone Ward. Bryant Rockwood became president with Heber A. Robison and Bryant Stringham as counselors. Platte Stringham was clerk.

Tomas Sayer and Clark Barzee were the Superintendents of the Sunday School for several years -- 1925, 1932.

The Branch was disorganized in 1932 after many of the residents moved away from the hills.

ROBISON

Great God of the Universe
Parent of my Soul
May thy gospel be the beacon light
To guide me to my goal.

Brighter far than sunshine
As it sparkles in my mind
Ever bearing witness
Of the personage Divine.

Greater than all kings and monarchs
More powerful than Heaven and Earth
Our leader in all righteousness
Great God of the universe.

Heber C. Robison, November 13, 1935

COMMUNITY CHURCH

For the Community Church, the Sunday School was organized by the District Superintendent of the American Union Sunday School, who was Ivan L. Peterson, and soon after, Clayton Brown took over this work.

Mr. Brown served a number of years overseeing both the Bone and Deer Creek Sunday Schools. Mrs. Virinda Breeding and Mrs. Joe Beasley were instrumental in getting the Sunday School organized. Mrs. Breeding was Superintendent and Mr. Beasley was the teacher of the adult class with Nina Smith as teacher of the children.

Some of those associated with this Sunday School at Bone were Beasleys, Bairds, Wallenstons, Breedings, Danills, Daniels, Keplingers, Jefsons, Laytons, Smiths, Bill Caldwell and Johnsons.

At Deer Creek were Tom Caldwells, Gibsons, Kings, Butlers, and Schoentines.

BIRTHS IN THE HILLS

No doubt there were many births in the hills before community life commenced, but as we have no record of them, we will mention only those known.

SAYER

Bill and Sadie Sayer had children born at Glenore.

Thomas and Zella Sayer had one baby, a girl, Roberta, born at their ranch. The other children of this family were born in the valley.

PROPHET

Dick Prophet and wife had a son, Ersal, born on their homestead with Olive Jones as nurse. His house was on a hill just north of Chicken Creek.

STRINGHAM

Platto and Ruby Stringham had Glenna, Louise, Helen and Ray born at Glenore, with Olive Jones as nurse. Kay and Vonise were also born in the hills.

Bryant Stringham's wife, Miranda, had two babies born on Seventy Creek. When they were expecting their second boy, Forrest, she started in labor in the night. Bryant jumped in his car and dashed to Glenore for his Mother, Olive Jones, leaving Miranda alone with her two year old son, Bryce. He had nine miles to go and nine miles back. When they drove in the yard, it was dark, and Olive said, "Bryant, didn't you leave that girl a light?" "No," he said, "I forgot." However the baby was postponed another ten days.

Everyone had moved from the hills above them, when the Stringhams lived on Seventy Creek. The winter of 1930-31 they wintered in as they had their own feed up there. Bryant's mother was the only woman Miranda saw from January 1st until May 15. Some trappers stopped to get warm that were on skis.

The day Floreine was born, the snow was over the fence posts. Bryant kept four head of horses harnessed in the barn in case of emergency. They didn't have to use them, for the baby came so fast she was born in the rocking chair.

Thirty minutes after she was born, a sleigh load of men came in to get warm; Miranda's first company. They were Maiben Jones, Tom Sayer, Gilbert Sayer, and Odell Campbell. Odell wanted to ask his sister about getting married and had come to the hills to see her.

Many women had a race with the stork, then had the ordeal postponed for several hours or days. But a few made it in minutes.

CALDWELL

Tom and Lydia Caldwell had four children, Erma, Glenn, Berniece, and Edythe born in the hills. The last two had a nurse, the other were born with only her husband or her mother with her.

KOOCH

Arthur and Marjorie Kooch had a girl, Grace, born at Bull's Fork, with only neighbors to help.

CAMPBELL

Arnold and Melvina Campbell had their first baby, Lola, born on their homestead on Pine Mountain, with only neighbors to attend. His brother, Lewis, was helping him, and rode horseback to Ozone, across the high waters of Willow Creek to get Melvina's mother. Bishop and Mrs. Judy had a small buggy, they unhitched the horse and led him across the high water, then pushed the buggy across. It was in June and the season of high water in the hills.

David and Minerva Campbell lived at Ozone. Mrs. Campbell didn't feel well with her 13th baby, so she sent her son, Lewis, to Glenore after the Mid-wife, Olive Jones. June, a baby daughter, was born before they returned. David gave the baby to his daughter, Miranda, age 16, to dress. She had it all dressed when the neighbors and mid-wife came.

On Christmas Eve, 1916, Alfred Campbell took his wife to Ammon to Ada's mother's. The snow was up to the horse's belly, and they had to break road all the way. They thought surely it was going to happen in Uker Valley, but they made it. Their first baby, Grace, was born ten minutes after they arrived at Owens.

STOLWORTHY

Ed Stolworthy's wife was up on Brockman Creek at the ranch in August 1920. Ed tried to get her to go to the valley as her time of confinement was near. She thought she had plenty of time so remained on the ranch. Mrs. Stolworthy became ill, and a neighbor, Mrs. Miller was called in. The baby was so large and the mother in much suffering that finally a mid-wife, Olive Jones, was brought from Glenore. A 13 pound girl, Lael Stolworthy, was born forty miles from a hospital.

BUTLER

Ralph Butler and his wife had 15 children, most of them born on their ranch at Deer Creek, with the help of her mother or Mrs. Olive Jones. Lillian was born without even a nurse, just Ralph and Mrs. Hunter were there.

ROBISON

Jennie Robison, Heber's wife, had two sons born at Birch Creek. Their names were Keith and Max. Olive Jones was her doctor.

BARZEE

Levi and Inza Barzee had two sons, Cecil and David, born on the old homestead on Noon Creek, with Olive Jones as nurse.

Arlo Everett Barzee was the first child born at Ozone, July 4, 1912. He was the son of Clark and Barbra Barzee. They were living in a tent at the time. Everyone was away to Jim Jorgensen's saw mill for a celebration. Clark had to call on George Kundick, a bachelor to get help. Nature took its course, mother and son were fine.

LOUK

Joe and Bertha Louk had Earl, born on Ockerman's above Parsons' on Crane's Flat.

WHITMILL

Ida Prophet Whitmill had a son, Garth, born on her father's ranch, but he died at about 20 months.

MUGGLESTON

The Mugglestons of Bull's Fork had a son, Lee, born with only help of neighbors.

PUGMIRE

Al and Minnie Pugmire had one daughter, Stella, born in their old log house on the homestead in 1920. Olive Jones was the nurse.

BUSHNELL

The Bushnell twins were born between Flint Hill and Squaw Creek Hill. They lived just a few minutes and are buried on the Bushnell homestead.

HAMMON, PEARCE, MAHERAS, BROWNING

Mrs. Don Hammon Will and Zina Pearce and Pete Maheras and his wife all had babies born in the hills. Dale Browning was also born there.

JONES

Cleo Jones was born in the hills to J. T. and Verna Jones with Olive Jones as mid-wife.

Duane M. Jones was born in November, 1927, to Maiben and Leda Jones. They were living in Joseph T. Jones' little cabin that leaked like a sieve that fall. Duane attended school at Glenore for several years until Glenore lost its district. Then they moved to Iona and Ammon. He attended High School in Ammon and college at Idaho State University at Moscow and at Pullman, Washington. Duane is a promising veterinary in Idaho Falls today.

RICHARDS

Ronald Buddie Richards was born December 7, 1920, to Ella Pugmire Richards and Bud Richards. They were living on Abe Day's place. Their neighbor, Ad Daniels, drove in snow over the fence posts to get Olive Stringham Jones, the mid-wife. When Buddie was six weeks old, an abscess formed on his hip. It took three days to break the road out to get him to a doctor. Buddie is all right today with only a slight limp.

Hyatts Maternity home in Ammon was a prominent place in those days. Most of the women made it there with some of their babies. Mrs. Annie Hyatt was an efficient mid-wife and kept the women at her home for a full ten days of confinement.

Olive Stringham Jones was the only mid-wife doctor in the hills for many years. She would go in any kind of weather and often stayed with her patient as many days as was necessary. Her charge was very small, her service large, both to mother and baby. She was also called many times and traveled many miles to doctor other illnesses and injuries.

MAIL AND CARRIERS

The first settlers would have to go to Idaho Falls or had to the place they moved to, to get their mail. Sometimes quite an accumulation was waiting.

After more homesteaders moved in and became settled, some of the neighbors carried the mail free. They did this to establish a mail route. Vern Otteson and the Campbell boys took the mail on horseback for several months.

CAMPBELL

Ervin Campbell carried the mail along with the cream from Nelson Ricks' creamery, which he had in connection with his small cafe.

MADSEN

Billie Madsen was carrying mail in 1918-19. That winter the snow was very deep and Billie brought the news to the post office of the birth of a baby sister to Miranda. Mrs. Campbell was in Ammon at the Maternity Home. Dean Otteson ran a quarter of a mile in the cold to let Miranda know she finally had a sister, after nine brothers. Lenore Otteson was the Post Master, Alfred Campbell was the assistant.

DANIELS

Frank Daniels and Magnus Jefson carried mail from Ozone to Bone before 1917. O. Bone was Postmaster at Bone, later transferring it to his son-in-law, Orin Hayden. The Post Office was named after Bone. He set up a store with the Post Office at the rear. Bone's wife and Mrs. Hayden helped in the store.

WATERS

Francis Waters carried mail from 1918 to 1920 then sub-contracted it to Mit Beard.

BEARD

Mit Beard was hauling freight for Hayden, as they knew each other having homesteaded west of Idaho Falls together. Mit married a Miss Wallenstine and they moved to Bone where they bought a home from Hayden.

Beard finished two years of Waters' four year contract to carry the mail then renewed his own contract for four years; so he carried mail for six years, from 1920 to 1926.

STRINCHAM

Bryant Stringham was the lowest bidder in 1926, so he carried the mail from Bone to Idaho Falls from 1926 to 1930. They lived at the Rockwood home at Bone in the winter and on his ranch on Seventy Creek during the summer. His wife, Miranda, was his assistant and took the mail many times when he and his brother, Platte, were busy with their threshing machine.

ELKINGTON

Elkington Brothers lived at Squaw Creek and carried the mail from 1930 to 1934.

RANBERG

D. L. Ranberg was married to Ruby Robison, they lived at Bone and carried the mail from 1934-38. Ranberg made a pickup into a snow mobile affair. He called it his "Snow Bucking Lizzie". It had four wheels on each side, with a tractor tread on the last three. It really got over the snow -- it would travel at the speed of 15 miles an hour in the snow and hit a speed of 40 miles an hour on the open road.

FOSBINDER

Basil Fosbinder carried mail from Bone to Idaho Falls from 1938 to 1947. His first wife died with cancer. He is homesteading now at Ozone; he lives at Taylor. He sent for parts and put on a Ford sedan to make a snowmobile for winter.

Fosbinder let the mail contract up to Dick Kelley in 1947. Kelley is the present mail carrier and delivers only in the summer. He lives at Ammon and has carried the mail from 1947 to the present (1962).

The mail also has been an important thing for Dehlin people. St. Clair was the first Postmaster. Erickson carried mail and assisted as Postmaster and T. J. Pearce also assisted.

Sam Kunz carried mail from Bone to Twin Pines, many times on horse back. Mrs. Miles was the Postmaster at Twin Pines.



Tringham's new home up to the square they left in 1932. It was on west side of road on the Tringham place



Alvin and Pearl Cochran



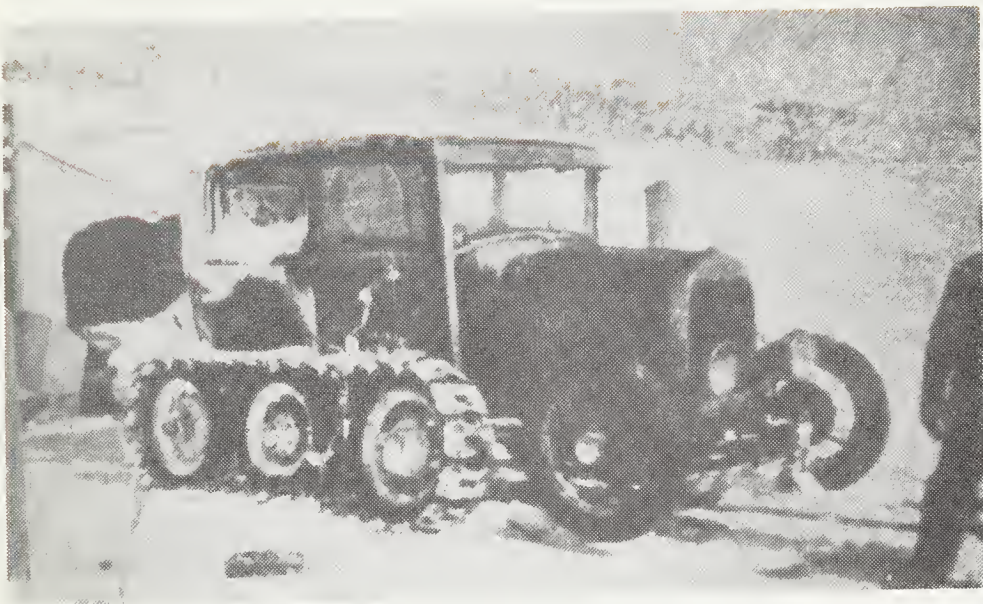
In the canyon on Miller Creek-- 1931-1932



Tom and Lydia Caldwell and Art on way to the valley near Flint Hill



1932. Photo of George and Will Lorton. George is now on the mountain with wife Willa Lorton.



Randberg's homemade snow-mobile He carried mail from Bone to Idaho Falls 1934-38



Tom , Lydia, Glen, Erma, Wanieta Berneice and Edith Caldwell



Rockwoods.



The Alonzo Hunter home at Seventy Creek- George W, Joe Louk, Gibsons and Hunters & a neighbor



Butler's wood tepee the only way to keep it visible in the deep snow.

Sam would leave Alex and Roy Robison's mail at Pole Bridge. They were usually there to meet him. Sam and his family lived at Bone.

Mark Robison went to meet the mail one day and found Kunz almost froze to death. He had fallen off his horse. Mark made a fire and warmed him up and helped him get going.

BELL

Art Bell carried mail from Bone to Herman.

Many humorous stories can be told by these mail carriers, as they were required to do shopping for those along their route. One day Bryant found a list and money in a box. One of the items wanted was two pair of ladies open-crotch, long-legged underwear. He was really embarrassed when he gave it to the clerk in J. C. Penney's in Idaho Falls.

ELKINGTON

One day in February, Nellie and Dean Elkington and son, Larry, went to the hills to visit her sister, Cora. It was a distance of twenty miles, and the snow was deep. The mail man had his snowmobile to take them. He got stuck in a snow drift and they hunted for shelter. They ended up having to walk about a mile to her brother's house at Ozone where they found a stove and a bed.

Fosbinder carried the bag of mail, and the man and woman carried the boy. Dean and Fosbinder left Nellie and the child and started for Elkington's ranch. The boy slept for a while and Nellie felt so alone. When the boy awakened he cried for food, so Nellie found some flour and baking powder and used an old can to melt snow for liquid. The little fellow relished it and went to sleep again.

The men had been gone for several hours and the wood was about gone. Nellie fell to her knees and prayed. She lay down beside her son and fell asleep. She was awakened by the sound of horses about eight o'clock at night.

Soon they were in the sleigh and on the road. Dean said that the mailman had been sick all the way there and had to be assisted, he finally tried to carry him and at last left him in a grove of trees and hurried on alone for another mile and a half. Dean's brother went back with him and found Mr. Fosbinder almost dead. They got him to Elkington's and put him in the bath tub and finally revived him. He had been unconscious for six hours.

Many tragic things happened. At times these carriers could not find any road at all because the snow was so deep, the blizzard so fierce. They would be lost if it weren't for the instinct of their horses.

They had tip-overs and runaways, and many times delivered the mail on horse back or on foot.

Francis carried the U. S. Mail for part of one contract. They lived in William Sayer's house at Glenore. Mit Beard finished out his contract of two years. Francis and his wife both died at Mountain Home, Idaho.

DEER CREEK

No one seems to know just why it was named Deer Creek unless it was because deer were abundant in its meadows.

STRIKER

Jim Striker was probably the earliest settler. He had a saw mill on Big Mountain and provided sawed lumber for many of the hills people.

His mill was run by an old threshing machine steam engine. It burned stave and wood instead of coal. The logs to saw were pulled around on the hillside by a couple horses, and hauled out on wagons. The wheels on one side of the wagon would be dropped into holes in the ice which roll on easier.

Mr. Striker caught his sleeve in the belt of the saw and his head was banged against a post so many times that he died from the effects.

A relative of Gibsons was caught at another time, and cut into pieces. He begged those at the mill to put him back in the saw. He also died.

CALDWELLS

In 1912, Tom and Lydia Caldwell came to Deer Creek. They built a house on Willow Creek, near where Crane's Creek empties. They had one girl, Juanita when they came. Four others were born in the hills.

GIBSON

Bert Gibson's came about the same time. Bert was killed as he fell from a load of wood.

Bairds and Bensons lived south of Caldwells, on Willow Creek. They were from South Dakota.

Two of the King boys, Adolf and Perry, were on Deer Creek.

HUNTER

Jim Hunter and son-in-law, Dave Turner, had a large acreage on the head of Seventy Creek. They leased it out to sheep men. Dave and Lynn Wilson worked with the sheep and spent many of their summers in the Seventy Creek territory. The Hunters moved to Blackfoot. Mrs. Hunter was a sister to Mrs. Ralph Butler. The Hunters sold their land later to Butlers.

Dick Schoembine's place was south of Seventy Creek joining the Jim Hunter place. This ranch was also sold to Butlers.

Alonzo Hunter's place was north of Seventy Creek, he sold out to Abbott; Abbott held it two years and sold it to Bryant Stringham in 1925, and they lost it in 1933.

BUTLER

The Butlers were on Strawberry Creek and school was held in Roy Butler's cabin at first -- 1919. A nice frame building was erected on Deer Creek hill, up from the spring, and was used for school, Sunday School and as a social hall.

Vera Barton was the first teacher, followed by: Miss Taylor, Miss Queen, Luella Christensen, Miss Nield, Miss Wray, Miss Hansen, Mr. Beesley and Mrs. Skelton who had her two children with her. Mr. Belnap was the last teacher in Deer Creek before the school was closed in 1926.

Stringhams and Kings boarded some of the teachers and some of them lived in Roy Butler's cabin.

The following was written about Carrie Butler by her grand-daughter as a theme in Seminary:

Someone Who Worked With God

Although I never did know my grandmother, the things I have been told about her from my twelve Uncles and Aunts, I think she must have worked with God.

In my opinion, my grandmother lived the way God would like for more of us to live; the give and take of laws of life and of human experiences, in a large family of brothers and sisters.

My grandfather and grandmother homesteaded a place near Bone in 1910. They were one of the first settlers to find the hardships, loneliness of pioneering in a new region.

Without any conveniences at all, she bore a large family--fifteen in all--without the help of a physician; and on one occasion in the storm and isolation of winter, without even a neighbor woman to assist. No one but her husband to take the part of a mid-wife, she bore her sufferings with strong spirit and would say to her husband, "Don't worry, everything will be all right."

There was not any work on the homestead she could not do. She milked the cows, fixed the fence, and got out the winter's wood. She rode horseback, handled the team. She also carried water in buckets to do her family's wash.



Ockerman's Bum lambs
Violet and Ray



Lillian Prophet

Lillian Prophet at the mine



Above:
Charles Ockerman's
home - it looks like
they were built on
the same place.



Peter and Augusta Ockerman - 1971

Above:
Alvin and Violet Ockerman
man and daughter
Violet and Ray



and Violet Ockerman
at the mine.



Union Sunday School at Deer Creek--Bert Gibson, Coy, and children, Ton Caldwell and family



Ockerman's original home.



Ralph and Carrie Butler and some of their family at their home on Strawberry Creek.



Wool-Rollers- at Pete Mah r
The ring Corral- Pete, Tom G,
Rap Hoggan, possible Joe Louk



Olin Ockerman Ranch at the time of the parents death.



Milking Time at Prophets



The Campbell Homestead- on head of Badger Creek-A shearing Corral and Dip Vat were here at one time



The new school house at Ozone built in 1919-now at Ammon



Grandpa Reuben Barzee



Levi Barzee



Otteson's first post office and store at Ozone Lenore, Vern, Alan and Ray on horse, Nephi, Dean Golda and possibly Mary Gould, with the horse.



The first school house of logs at Ozone-1913



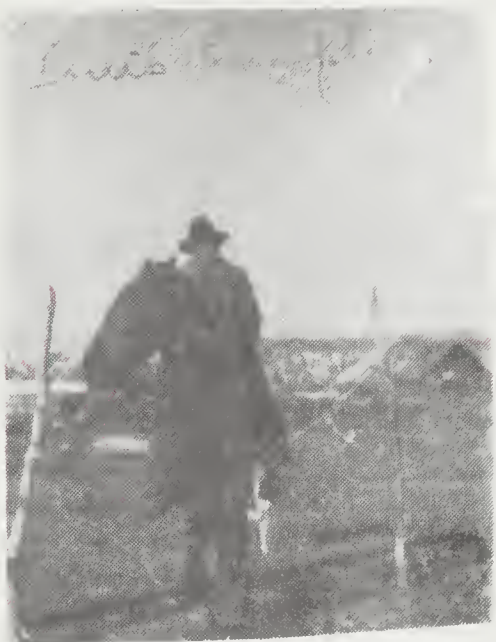
Presting rls Combination at Ozone. Happy Town



Aaron July the 1st bishop
and only one of Ozone



George Barzee at Jorgensen's saw-mill- 1915
30 miles north east of Idaho Falls



Lewis Campbell on his horse
at Charley Larsen's ranch.



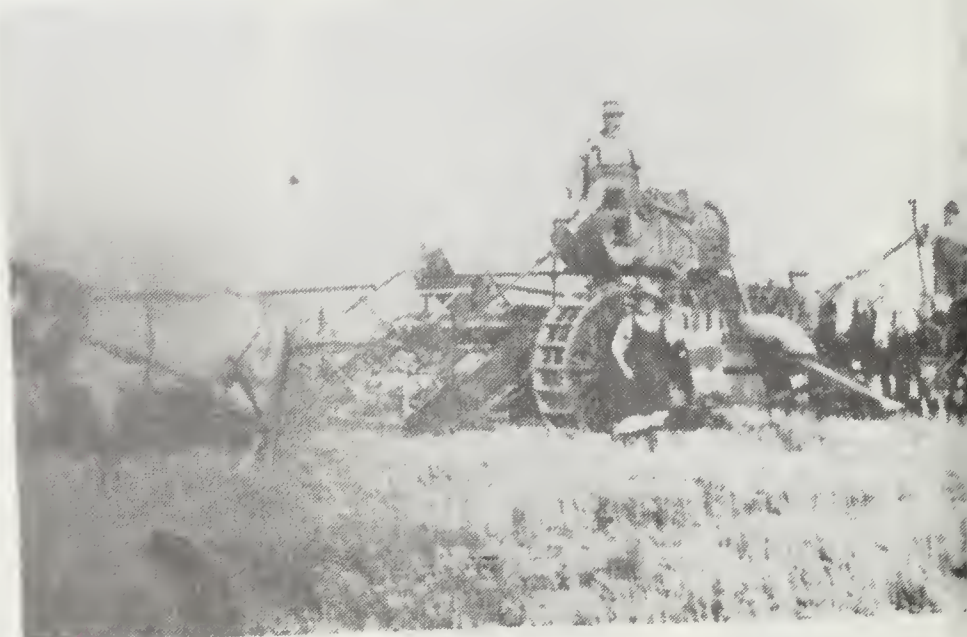
At the old Ozone Cemetery on the big hill-
Miranda, Odell, Alfred, Lenore, and Randall



NEPHI
Nephi Otteson



LENORE
Lenore Otteson



Otteson's combining at Ozone. Lenore in front.
Nephi driving in back

Although she had dirt floors and a lot to muddle it and throw it in disorder, she kept her house clean and neat. When her family of six in school came running home from school, barefooted and hungry, she would smile and say, "I'll fix you something."

Even if she had taken hot bread from the oven, they knew they could help themselves.

She ~~always~~ tried to send them to Sunday School held in the Deer Creek School. Sometimes she would sew half the night to get them ready, and without complaining.

She was happy when they were given awards by the Sunday School teacher for application and for achievements.

She wanted them to have the best training possible both in books and in spiritual growth.

At one time she had a family of thirteen living in a three-roomed house. The older ones would complain, and she would say, "Don't complain, sometime we will have things better."

Everyone who knew her loved her quiet, gentle personality; the pioneer of the hills.

In the year of 1937, she underwent her first serious operation. At this time the dreaded cancer symptoms were detected. The doctor told the family it was a slow eating cancer and she might live five years, or even fifteen.

Although the family prayed to God for help for the one person who left all the uniformity, sweetness and goodness, there was nothing they could do--just be as good as they could to her, and nothing was too good.

She suffered for fifteen years and still remained the sweet personality, with strength and kindness, and sympathy in helping her large family.

The last year of her life she was real happy; she had at last a home in Idaho Falls with water and bath.

The last year of her life, when the pain would come upon her suddenly, she was always flowered to make her home more beautiful and attractive.

She breathed upon that wreath of life woven with bitter and the sweet and after fifty-five years she handed it back to her children and her husband. And because of the fragrance from her spirit and personality, the wreath of life must always be sweet and beautiful and treasured to us. Grandmother made it that way.

She found life good--she left it good. We too must find life good, and leave character and reputation and the fragrance of things sweet and beautiful forever.

---Bertha Caldwell

The winters at Deer Creek, were very hard usually. School was held in the summer, at the church.

TRAVIS

Travis lived between Hunters and Caldwells. One winter they were snowed in really good. They had a sheep camp a distance away, so dug a tunnel to it through the snow.

Another winter the snow was so deep, and the winter so long, they ran out of hay. They could see some barehills on top of the mountain. The family all agreed for a week's time to go to Blue Mountain. They drove the stock through it. They found enough hay to keep the stock alive.

LOUK

Joe and Bertha Louk spent many years in the hills, although they never owned a place in this area. They leased ground and ran herd stuff.

MOSES

Reuben and Juanita raised their children on Meadow Creek. They, too, ran herd stuff and lived in the hills in the summers.

One winter Reuben had some horses on Crane's Flat. It stormed so much they could not get them out. In the spring when they found them, they were dead. They had eaten the trees to the stubs, the hair from their tail and manes, and the fenceposts down to the staples.

From the crossroads of Wolverine south, most of the people went to Deer Creek. Dick Howes went to Glenore.

Stangers, Bosenbarks, Beesleys, Bensons, Louks, Clapps, Stallings, Hayes, Pooles, Sellars, Hawkleys, Turners, Hunters, Speelmans, Schoenbines, Travises, Abbotts, Parsons, and Stringhams were in this vicinity.

BUTLER

The three families of Butlers were together on several streams. Ralph and wife had fifteen children, six of them born in the hills, with Olive Jones as nurse. One was born with out any assistance except Ralph. All were healthy, beautiful children.

The Grandpa Butler homesteaded in 1910, the boys in 1913. They bought the Striker saw mill.

When the Butler children had a cold, they were rubbed with lard and turpentine, and Ralph put a flannel on their chest. Lillian broke her collarbone. Ralph put the arm in shape and put it in a sling. They called him Dr. Ralph.

When Francis was 11 and Georgia, 13, they skied 11 miles to Bone and 11 back to bring the mail.

Georgia now bakes 85 loaves of bread a day for the Idaho Falls schools.

Grace Butler said they were barefooted most of their lives. One time she was to take a part in a Sunday School program, and had no shoes. Her mother made a pair from a sheepskin; she wore them to the program.

OZONE

CAMPBELLS

The Campbell boys spent a lot of time in the area around Badger Creek herding cows and trailing sheep, so they were well acquainted with the spring by obtaining water there for themselves and their animals.

David Charley, the father, also hauled wool from the corrals and vats at the head of Badger Creek.

The water cress was so plentiful that it was cut and tied into bunches and sold commercially in the Idaho Falls' grocery stores.

In Memory of Dad

We used to wonder why he could not find more time to play
Our childhood games, and take us fishing for the day.
We wondered why when circuses and shows all came to town
He had to work, the grain to shock, he couldn't take us down.
When Christmas came and our birthdays a present we'd expect
But presents cost him money, it was so hard to get a check.
Now we've grown up and realize how hard it is to make
The cash to pay the taxes, rent, the groceries, and we quake.
When Junior asks for football fees, or a trip up in the air,
We haven't time to take him up, or see the District fair.

His time was spent to make the cash that bought us shoes and flour,
Just the way that we do now to keep these boys and girls of ours.
We often complain, and say to ourselves we haven't had half a chance,
Our home wasn't large just a few small rooms but he always found room for a dance.
Dad and Mother were there and their power to make friends with our crowd
Our fun was homemade, ski parties and games by old and young were allowed.
Though he never would ski, he helped with the fun by having a fire at home when we ran.
Peace now has come to him, and tho' he's left us none of this earth's gold,
We realize and appreciate his struggles and we hold
Sacred, the memories of the humble, happy life he and Mother led
There, feeding us, loving us, singing us songs, back of the old homestead.
Years of hard work and privations, were piled upon him there
But as each day was ended, he led us in family prayer.

A tribute we pay to our father this day, and to the good life he has led,
His good health was his wealth, and may it ever be said,
That in helping, donating, and giving of time, he loved his fellow men.

As years come and years go, good times now and then,
The happiest, fullest, richest, hours of our lives,
Were spent on the Old Homestead with Dad.

---Miranda Campbell Strickman

Alfred Campbell submits the following story:

In the summer of 1900, John Hulen and Ernest Ricks filed on dry lake beds at what is now
as "Last Chance", north of Badger Creek (Ozone).

They urged my father to file a possessory claim. In the late summer of 1900, he took a horse and buggy
in the old white top buggy by taking the back seat out. He, Ernie, and I started out down
my farm. Dad was going to file on a place on the lower foot hills, about three miles southeast
of Anson. I told him we couldn't live on a place where you had to walk water. I said let's go
up to Badger Creek where there is a good spring.

We went up there and plowed a line around a claim. It turned out that the claim was about
acres was three rods west and ten rods north of the later survey.

Early in the spring of 1900, Father took my brother Lewis, and I and went to file the
claim. The only bare spot we could find to pitch a tent was just above the spring.

We had a little tin stove and plenty of dry quaking aspen. One day a man came up the hill road and stopped by the tent. He was a
muddy wet you couldn't tell what he looked like. He was shivering and he said he was lost.
We wrapped him in a blanket and he laid down in our tent. He was very wet and we put him
some in hot water, and put hot rocks to his feet.

After he quit shivering and settled down some, he asked us what our names were. He told us his name was
Judy. That was the first time I ever heard of a man named Judy. He told us how
after told us how thankful he was that we were camped there.

Our house was built just above the spring. In the spring of 1900-01 and the first winter
came in the spring of 1900-01 and the first winter. The younger children held the claim down
the valley, while the father and I went down the valley to earn the money to build fences,
and to build a house for the winter.

We would move out to Anson each fall to go to school, and in the spring we would move back
at Ozone.

Badger Creek was the only source of water for miles around. The water was so low that
wagons could drive under it and fill tanks. The water was so low that the wagons could
to cisterns, to fill them with water for the winter.

Some of those people getting water from the spring were Olsons, Pugmires, Airharts, Carlsons, Wards, Pedersens, Hadleys, Miltons, Calls, Galbraths, and Hammers.

One mile below this large spring was the once thriving village of Ozone, a boom town of homestead days. It was ten miles from the town of Ammon and 15 miles south and east of Idaho Falls.

After Campbells proved up on their homestead in 1917, they bought part of George Gould's homestead at Ozone, and moved to the town one mile away.

Nephi Otteson and George Gould homesteaded near springs on Badger Creek, one mile below the head. It was at this place the school, the store, Post Office and little community of Ozone was built.

Ottesons had the first Post Office in their small house built of rough lumber.

In a few years they added to this home and put a store and Post Office in the east end. At one time, 1918, anything from buttons to cars could be bought in Ozone. It was at this place the first Sunday School was organized, 1914. Ottesons would clear things up to the attic and hold dances there.

FIRST CHURCH AND SCHOOL

All of the families would move out in winter, until a school house was built. Nephi Otteson was clerk of the school board when a school was established in 1912-13. Aaron Judy and David C. Campbell went on Mud Creek by Spitzers' place, cut the logs for a school house. Others hauled them out to the place of erection. The log school house was ready for school; one room, with pot bellied stove in the middle, a rack for coats, a bench for water pail and germ-proof dipper, a shelf for lunch pails and shelves for books. All eight grades were held in one room.

Many good times were held in this old log school house. The school teachers brought a great culture. There were debates, spelling contests, literary programs, Christmas plays, and numerous other activities such as dinners, bazars, Farm Bureau celebrations and Fourth of July celebrations. The benches would be stacked and children were put to sleep on them while others danced until morning. There Bishop Aaron Judy acted as shepherd of the little flock.

Up a mile or so from Ottesons' was Aaron Judy's, David Campbell's, Arnold Prestgard's, and Anton Pederson's homesteads. These four filed claims in Blackfoot the same day and resolved to be together, which they were. Arnold was Anton's step-son, and homesteaded between Pederson and Judys.

These homesteads covered many hills and brush had to be cleared and burned, fences built, land leveled and smoothed, rocks removed, and finally, after each one had put the required amount of work on their claims to prove upon them, then they were their own.

Fields of waving grain replaced the sage brush. Many other people flocked in the hills to use their homestead rights after it was surveyed in 1912. In most every little vale where there were quaking aspen or a spring, would be found a homesteader's house and claim. Most of them raised grain and each had a small farm, flock of cows, sheep, chickens and pigs to supply their own needs. Each farm was operated with horses, with a few extra ponies to ride. Mowers, headers, drills and combines were all run with horse power. Even their threshing machines were run by horse power.

Ozone was a nucleus for the other communities of Bone, Dehlin, Twin Pines, Deer Creek, Tipperary, and Glenore. Prior to World War I, Ozone had a store, Post Office, feed barn, hotel, two cafes and confectioneries, machine shop and garage.

NEW SCHOOL

The old log school house was torn down and replaced with a new up-to-date frame building, with recreation room on one side and school room, library, cloak rooms and lavatories on the other side of a long hall. It was lighted with carbide lights that were not always satisfactory but much better than coal oil lights.

Several young people graduated from the Ozone school. The teachers were Bertha Bowen, Alma Conley, Mrs. Gannon, Elma Johnson, Verner Holsten, Mrs. Wright, Mr. Wright, and Miss Murdock. Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Judy boarded the teachers.

ANDERSONS

Will Andersons', Jesse Pugmires', and Harold Leathans' 1001st Potomac and Protagoras' places in 1918, and lived there two years. Florence and Roy were at arrangement while they lived there. The Andersons were active people in the Ozone Ward. Rozetta was in the Ballot Society Presidency and also Primary. George was caretaker of the recreation hall and chapel.

The drought hit just about the time Andersons came, so they just stayed on two acres.

FIRST CAR

HARRIS

LINDSAY

PET. 12301

BROWNING

was over their heads. Jim tried to cut the lines but would have lost his own life. He knew the mares were going and he talked to the colts to calm them as he stood on the hillside above the water, soaked to the hide. Horses were valuable at that time. They were the power and lifeblood of the homesteaders. After the deluge, he unhitched the colts and rode one and led the other to his home about four or five miles away.

PUGMIRE

The Pugmires homesteaded south of Carlsons', three miles south of Ozone. They came from Salem. Bishop Judy, Mrs. Pugmires' brother-in-law, had encouraged them to come just after they had arrived and become settled.

Emma Pugmires Waters said she can remember the deep snow. They walked in three miles there and back to Ozone. Her folks built a one room log cabin with a dirt roof and every time it rained water came through. After they proved up on their homestead, they bought a lot in Ozone and built a new frame house, with a nice shingled roof, where they lived until 1923, when they moved to Ammon.

The young people were always welcome at Pugmires' where they would play games and make candy. Al and Minnie always liked to have the young folks around.

The Pugmires attended church in Ozone, where they were active in all activities. Mrs. Pugmire held offices in Relief Society and Primary.

Incidents

BARZEE

After Levi Barzee sent his children to Rock Creek, one morning they were loaded in the sleigh along with the teacher, Raymond Carney. The horses which Levi was just breaking, started to run. They ran all the distance of four miles to the school house, the load tumbled out somehow and those horses ran all the way back home in the bitter cold and were still not winded.

MOLENS

Molens were hauling hay from Ammon. They had crossed Pederson Hill. The mother and Helen Russel were driving. As they turned toward Last Chance road, they tipped over. No one was hurt as the hay gave them a boost clear of the wagon.

Hilda missed a grade in a spelling test so she rode her pony clear to Lincoln to take the exam over. She passed it after riding 15 miles to take the test.

LINDSAY

In 1914, Bill Lindsay homesteaded near Trail Holler. He had seven children and was always a friend to young people and always had a joke to tell them. They loved him very much. Sherd Lindsay was about two years old and had very white hair. One day he got lost and was found because his white hair was seen above the brush.

One day Cleo, Gladys and Myrtle Lindsay were coming from Mrs. Harris's. They saw what they thought to be a wild animal on a snow bank. They were sure it was a bear because they saw it wave its tail. Bill came with his gun but all he found was a brush swaying in the breeze.

Cleo and Zeral flattened a spoon and used it for a scraper; this was their favorite toy. They found it years later in the ruins of their old home.

DENNING

Jack Denning used to play for the dances with Laverl and he slept at Lindsays'. They slept out in the granary and one night the kids locked the door with a padlock, and they could not get out for breakfast.

PRESTAGARD

During the years of 1921 and 1922 the depression and drought hit many of the homesteaders and took a big toll of them. One winter Arnold and Virgie Prestagard, who were living north of Idaho Falls asked Ervin and Madaline Campbell to come and live with them. Neither of them had any money or a

job. Virgie and Madeline made tree trimmings for their tree from paper and pop corn. Arnold had an old car and they decided to drive into Idaho Falls to see the bright Christmas lights. On the way they caught a muskrat, skinned it and sold its pelt to the junk man and had enough money to buy a few candy and nuts for their children. It was a very hard, cold winter and many people were unemployed.

HARRIS

Dan Harris lived with his folks in Henry Canyon. His wife was named Rhoda. At present they are on a mission for the L. D. S. Church in Colorado (1962).

QUAYLE

Believe it or not:

Ed Quayle went to the valley to get a load of hay. He had four mules hitched to a wagon and a very large load of hay. He started back to Ozone and camped on the way under a large culvert at Yuka Valley. He was so comfortable there he decided to stay there for a while. He camped there for two days and nights, lived on coffee, having drunk five gallons in one night and fed the hay to his mules. When he reached Ozone he had only four bales left on his load.

Ed was a snake charmer and many times he put live rattlesnakes down inside his shirt after persuading the young folks to bring them to him.

Some of these stories may be fictional but will remind us of those who told and wrote them. Most of them are true.

OTTESON

One bright sunny Sunday morning, Delbert Otteson decided that he didn't want to go to Sunday School because he didn't have any long stockings that didn't have holes in them. So he persuaded his little friend, Randall Campbell, to go horse back riding with him. They tried to saddle the horse. While trying to bridle the horse, they snubbed it. The horse reared, caught Dibs some way as it did so, and he ended up with a broken leg. Mr. Carlson came along in his old Model T Ford and took him to Idaho Falls to Doctor Hatch.

BARZEE

Ada Barzee had been at D. C. Campbell's home at the head of Badger Creek. She had hooked the old lazy horse to a single horse buggy. There were large boulders along the road and they were riding along towards home when something frightened the horse. It kicked and started to run and the buggy banged against its legs. It couldn't stop. It threw Mrs. Barzee out of the buggy. She caught in the single tree and couldn't get loose. Jimmy, her son who was with her, could not help his mother because he was a cripple. He was thrown from the buggy which ran over his neck. Mrs. Barzee was dragged over the large rocks which tore both her ears and scalped her. Her scalp hung over her shoulder. After getting loose she put her apron over her head. A man came along and wanted to help and she told him to take care of her son. She was taken to Otteson's where Mrs. Otteson tried to help her. Dr Fuller came and she was taken in the buggy to his office. The horse ran all the way home which was about two and a half miles, leaving pieces of the harness all along the way. It ran into a fence post and stopped.

Mrs. Barzee's scars were very prominent, her right ear was deformed, but she became well and lived until she was 81 years old in 1937. She was very alert and loved to dance the one step. She had had two strokes but she could still dance.

She had been the first President of the Relief Society at Ozone after the branch was organized. She would walk three miles to Ozone and back to attend her meetings.

OLSON

Lyle and Anna Olson came from South Dakota. Anna was a nurse. In 1911, they homesteaded on the hill south of Ozone. They had three children. He was a barber and also a professional ball player. Olsons had the first player piano and this brought many young people to their home to play it.

Their son swallowed some kerosene and Anna rushed him to the Doctor. She entered the over-heated horse in the canal. The horse died but the boy lived.

LARSEN

Charley Larsen homesteaded in 1912-13, west and north of Last Chance. His home was always open to friends. Charley was well educated and knew the gospel very well. He served as Sunday School Superintendent and as teacher in the Ozone Ward.

WALLACE

The Wallace boys all homesteaded in the hills. They came about 1912-13. Butler was active in the church. He was a counselor to Bishop Aaron Judy and taught in other auxiliaries. The boys were all good to their mother.

Butler married Olive Owen of Ammon, a returned missionary who later became the Beehive Leader of the Ozone Girls. Butler and Olive took them on a fishing trip one year to Brockman Creek. He was a good fisherman, and wanted each girl to catch a fish. He would bait their hooks, and remove the fish for eight or nine excited girls. He helped Olive doctor their cuts, and injuries.

Butler is still a good fisherman at the age of 78. He is retired now. He and sons own a modern dairy south of Idaho Falls.

WRIGHT

Scott Wright moved to Ozone in 1909 and homesteaded north of Glenn Gould on Badger Creek. He later bought Glen's place. Scott was Ward Clerk and Sunday School teacher, and Superintendent of Sunday School.

Scott was a believer of Saturday afternoon games. He and Julia were active in all civic affairs. Scott would go away shearing each spring, and Julia would hire Miranda to tend the children and home and she would run the ranch. She could crack a whip at four head of horses as good as any man.

I Remember

I remember: Ozone the place of my childhood, my friends, the good neighbors, the entertainments, the wild berry picking excursions, our close associations with each other, our times of rejoicing, our hours of bereavements, our successes, our failures, our work and our play. Fifty years have gone by. The bonds of friendship were welded so firmly together we still remember.

The Old Bowery that was erected for our first public meeting place in a private home, later a public building was needed so the men and boys with saws, axes, chains, horses and wagons went into the timber land and cut, peeled and hauled logs for our first building.

Time and labor were willingly donated by these men. A bowery was built by this building for celebrations, constructed of quaking asp limbs and boughs. Under this shade mothers tended their babies and neighbors talked and visited each other.

I remember: The good programs, the debates and dancing parties that lasted all night. The babies and little ones were put to sleep on the side benches. Towards midnight there was something to eat. Then the dance went on until daybreak.

A reservoir was built by one farmer to water a few acres of hay. When it was filled it made a good swimming place for the youngsters. Old overalls and aprons were used for wearing apparel for swimming suits were unknown then. Often when the boys were alone they would discard the overalls. How they would scamper for the willows when someone chanced to go by.

One day the boys and girls went to Willow Creek for a deeper swim. Someone heard their shouts of joy and the splashing in the deep holes. They found and hid the clothes and tied them in hard knots. There was rejoicing when the clothes were found.

I remember: The games we played at school. Girls and boys together played baseball, marbles and Old Sow. And always there was wind to make sails of our coats as we ran around the school house.

I remember: The good times we had at house parties, card games, old-fashioned fun games. Laughter and fun were enjoyed by all.

I remember: The Saturday afternoon ball games. Only one-half a day's work in the field then we all met to play baseball. Older men, younger men and boys were all on the team. They played very well. Other teams from other localities participated in the games. The girls did their share on the side lines cheering their teams on to Victory. Sometimes there was a heated argument but it was always in fun. Lemonade and soft ice cream were sometimes sold for refreshments, from the back of a white top buggy.

I remember: The excitement when it was rumored that the desperado "Doc" Williams was passing our direction and that he demanded food and fresh horses. My brother and his beloved "Doc" and Molly" and hid them deep in the Quaking Aspen Grove. The army and county officers were posted near by in an effort to capture him.

Arthur Holden, a lawyer, came in our home, put on a large apron and turned the house upside down. The vigil went on all night. It was later learned that the desperado had been seen in the hills on a different road.

Our men were called on again when Ernest Empey was kidnapped. There was much regret that Mr. Empey made his escape and the kidnapper was taken into custody.

I remember: The winter frolics we had, the sled parties with sleigh bells. One boy lost his leg. One boy rode his sleigh into barbed wire and was badly cut. The hills were very steep. The deep snow crusted and was hard, making it ideal for winter sports.

Oyster Stew and Child suppers followed the sleighing parties.

The men found sport in rabbit drives. The snowshoe was their main tool. The women were busy for sport and good riddance of the rodents that were crop destroyers.

I remember: The people gathering at the store and post office to get the mail. The only communications were letters and newspapers, the only communications were letters and newspapers.

How Modern we felt and beneficial it was when our telegraph line was strung all over the country together. Each home had a different ring and all could listen to the messages.

I remember: Our dances and those who drove out the night. The dances were held at Deer Creek, Dellin, Tipperary, at Oakes, where the dances were traveling with horse and buggy or riding horseback.

I remember: Our Thanksgiving and Christmas parties and suppers. We would all come together and eat as one big family. These holidays were the best of the year.

Often "Old Rudolph" was invited to eat with us. He was a large bear that lived alone and appreciated a good meal. He would sit on a large log and put it in a corner where for a winter's work. He would say, "This is a good place to live." This was true for a long time.

One thing remains--I cannot remember if the desperado "Doc" Williams was ever seen again.

I remember: The dances and those who drove out the night. The dances were held at Deer Creek, Dellin, Tipperary, at Oakes, where the dances were traveling with horse and buggy or riding horseback.

If you are rich or poor
Our friendship won't end
What matters to me is that
You are my friend.

Miles may divide us
This greeting I'll send
"You are dear to my heart
You are still my Old Friend."
---Dean Otteson Judy

ROCK CREEK

During World War I in 1918, many of the horses were destroyed because of the lack of feed to feed them. There was nothing but straw and some hay was hauled from Squaw Creek from a man named Bohn, who was a German. He had a large ranch there and raised a lot of hay. The men paid \$50.00 a ton.

HAMMON,
The lumber haulers would always stop at Dan Hammon place because Mrs. Hammon would always give them a big home-cooked meal and would never charge them anything for it. She was a good cook and the men all knew it, so while their horses were getting a drink and something to eat, they would eat too.

Marion Hammon who was a brother to Dell Hammon, helped build the Old Ozone school house. The road across Willow Creek was plowed up to make the new one.

Ida Hammon Goodson said, "It was a long cold walk those days to cover the four miles to school at Ozone. Sometimes they would ride horses, or drove them on a sleigh. They would put them in the school barn until 4 p.m. I was bitten by a sheep tick on the shoulder when I was twelve years old. I had spotted fever and was ill about six weeks. Dr. Mellor of Idaho Falls removed the tick and it was as large as my thumb."

Mrs. Dan Hammon recalls that the homestead days were the happiest days she ever knew. Their home was called the half-way house, and many good times were held there. One night they had a dance there and Ottesons brought their organ to furnish the music. When the dance was over and everyone left to go home, Ottesons went home and forgot their baby that was asleep in on the bed. They had to make another trip to get the baby. Mrs. Dan Hammon and Mrs. Heber Hammon were cousins and they married brothers.

---Dell Hammon

WAKEMAN

Amelia Wakeman and Margaret Merrill were women homesteaders. Their claim was on the brow of Willow Creek, near Rock Creek. Amelia would drive a span of mules to Idaho Falls after supplies and could crack a whip as good as any man, and yet she was very feminine and popular at the dances. Amelia married Bert Miller and Margaret married Oscar Brightwell. They too were homesteaders.

The Visit at Frank Daniels

The Yuletide brought us snow storms
And old time blizzards too,
To visit friends and neighbors
Was a difficult task to do.
We hooked the horses to the sleigh
And piled the family in
But the way the Storm--God tried himself;
Was truly a terrible sin.

At last we reached the shanty,
We were welcomed every one

With old time hardy handshakes
And then began the fun.
We talked of unfortunate days
When old time blizzards rolled
And how we used to gather
In spite of storms and cold.

Renewed our old time friendships
Joined in the joy and mirth,
And feasted on the good things
With peace, good will on earth.
We recalled the old time faces
Pleasures, hardships too
Between the treats of old time tunes
We'd stop and talk of you.

Then we would listen to the storm
And hear the old time roar
Which made it feel a lot more real
Like times we'd seen before.
Each hour brought on its pleasures
The time sped swiftly by
But just outside both far and wide
The blizzard reached the sky.

Some sleepy heads flopped on the beds
To rest their tired eyes,
And drooped their jaws, I think because
They knew there were no flies.
The noble dead dragged from the bed
And places 'round on the shelves
We let them snore to drown the roar
While we took the beds ourselves.

By the dawn of day it's safe to say
The snow fell two feet more
So we traveled slow to buck the snow
To reach our cabin door.
The visit we enjoyed immensely
Regardless of the snow,
Just as we did when you were here
Some twenty years ago.

---Clark and Barbara Barzee

Dedicated to Hugh and Cora Maulding, A True Story
Bone, Idaho, February 20, 1927

WATERS

Francis Waters moved to Rock Creek into a new one room house in 1915. He worked doing construction-work. He was the son of George Waters who homesteaded at Noon Creek. The Rock Creek children went to the Ozone school for years. Francis was paid by the Ozone District to get the school children over there. The school wagon had seats along the sides, and was covered to keep out the storm. Dan Hammonds, George Waters, Heber Hammonds and Dan Hammonds were the families who had children in school.

The Rock Creek school house was built. Francis was chairman of the Board. He played his violin and his wife played the organ that was borrowed from his mother, Mrs. George T. Waters.

BONE
(Formerly Canyon Creek)

In an arena surrounded by hills, just on top of the hill south of Bone Store, was a rodeo ground where the cowboys had roundups and races. A big rodeo was planned for July 3-4-5, 1916.

The grounds were fenced and all wagons that stopped to gaze were asked to pay.

PRESTAGARD

The following is a story told by Arnold Prestagard: A group of five wagons went on a ten day vacation. Arnold Prestagard and Alfred Campbell had four head of horses on a light commissary wagon, with letters on the side reading "Paradise Flat or Bust." A fellow stopped us for a fee-- Arnold cracked his whip, the horses went by on high, he grabbed his revolver, shot it into the air. The people thought it was part of the act.

They drove past the rodeo grounds on a run, the other wagons followed suit.

The next day--the Fourth of July--the group camped near a troop of surveyors on Brush Creek. The surveyors had an American flag flying over their tents.

There was enough fellows in the caravan so we could choose teams for baseball games, and we had some good ones.

The chubs were so thick around Blackfoot Dam that the stench was terrible.

At night we all told tall tales around the campfire and held kangaroo courts.

One night we were sitting around a big campfire listening to hair-raising stories until everyone was on edge when here came a big brown bear crashing through some dry willows, then slowly ambled over a moonlit space and into some brush.

Everyone did some mad scrambling for their tents. Gladys Lindsay, a young girl about 18, grabbed Arnold's gun but all the shells had been removed.

Some of the young people missed Ray Pugmire and became suspicious, so they dashed to his tent, but it looked like he was in bed. It was discovered though that it was Ray with a fur coat around him, using the collar of the coat to make it look like a bear's head.

All the excitement, however, did frighten the horses and they broke loose and headed out of the canyon on a run. Since Arnold was the one responsible for the scare, he had to chase the horses and it took him all morning to catch them. The horses were hobbled but still they wandered about five miles.

DAY

Abe Day came into the hills in 1907, from Ammon. His homestead was south of the Bone Store, up in a cove at the head of Twin Creeks. Abe and his boys went in more for stock than grain. They built up a nice home and buildings on their place. They called him "Honest Abe" because he tried to deal fairly with all men.

Edna Day married Arthur Empey. They lived on Alf Empey's homestead a great deal. It was near a spring on Sellars Creek.

Edna, George, Edythe, and Jake were at Alf's ranch the day Adrian Empey's girl was killed by lightning. Two girls and their mother were walking along holding hands when the lightning knocked them all down, killing the one girl. They said the lightning was just bouncing off the fence when it hit the people.

Louise Day won a contest when Days were living at Bone and the prize was a piano. Abe advised her to donate it to the Bone House as they had a piano at their home. We have enjoyed this piano through the years for church and for entertainments and wish to express our thanks to Louise.



Saw-mill of Spencer Covert on Brush Creek
Charles Hayes, in center
Douglas has near team.



Jesse and Walter Weplinger
at their home on Willow Creek



Mary B, Mrs. Caldwell, Lulu W, and Jesse Kent.



Charles Hayes, of Covert, on Willow Creek



Tom and Elsie Robison in the door-way of the Bone School. Tom owned this property.



The Bryant Stringham home on Seventy Creek- Bruce and Forrest in the foreground. Forrest and Floreine were both born in this house.



The Union Sunday School at Bone.



Mit Beard, his wife and children and Mrs Wallenstine her mother.

DANIELS

To show the quality of compassion and service of the hill folks, in the fall of 1927, two deaths hit the Stringham and Jones families. Miranda's mother and Maiben's father had passed on within a month. As Stringham's were pulling out of the yard for Southern Utah to bury David Jones, they met the Daniels family, Lula, Pop, and Frankie. When asked where they were going, they said, "To take care of Stringham's chores and place while they are in Utah." This they did, staying at the home, milking cows, feeding and doing other chores for five days until Stringhams returned. This was an act of brotherly love, never to be forgotten.

ROBISON

Heber Robison and his brothers, Jack and George, homesteaded on both sides of Birch Creek, 1911. Heber sold his place to Reese Bybee, his brother-in-law, and he bought the Duncan farm down by the side of the road.

While living here he had the privilege of helping many people in need of assistance in getting in the valley, in case of sickness or trouble.

The poem, "The House By the Side of The Road", may well be applied to him.

He took Lundberg's daughter with a broken leg to the valley in the middle of the winter.

He and Jennie cared for a sick baby and got it to the doctor.

He helped Tom Sayer get a sick lady out of Deer Creek to the hospital. He stood at the double trees and drove, as there was only a cover over the front logs of the sleigh. The lady's name was Mrs. Shay. She died a few days later.

He opened his home to travelers always.

He helped move the Rock Creek school house to Birch Creek where it stands today. The teachers had a little cottage near by to live in. The teachers were Gene Olson and wife, Ross and wife, Bradley Young and wife.

The children attending were Larzees, Robisons, Meyers, and Ackermans.

CROWLEY

Stanley Crowley filed a homestead in 1919. He married Edna Robinson. Their land was on Bearman Creek just above the Lone Store.

Heber (Stanley's father-in-law) did most of the farming as Stanley was a housewife in Iowa. He would ride a motorcycle to the mountains each weekend.

When their land was surveyed, the line ran through Robinson's house and Edna would sit on her side and have residence established.

After Crowleys proved up on their claim, they sold it to Heber. Heber's son, Tony, now lives on the old Crowley place now.

---Submitted by Stanley Crowley

PROPHET

Dick Prophet homesteaded on Chicken Creek in 1910. His tract was just west of the road and he traded his west quarter to Jim Christensen for some other ground.

Prophet's daughter, Ida, clerked for Spencer Willard in his store from 1911 to 1913. She married Lee Whitmill of Shelley.

Dick Prophet and Lee Whitmill helped make many of the roads in the valley.

DEHLIN

Many people pushed across Willow Creek to the east and settled just south of two large buttes, so called their community at first the Horse Buttes.

DEHLIN

Jack Dehlin homesteaded there in 1911--he was a miner from Mink Creek. The Post Office was named after him and St. Clair was the first Postmaster.

Amos and Jed Rockwood homesteaded there in 1910. Their boys still farm around this area. There were 65 families at one time and they had a full L. D. S. ward organized there at one time, 1920.

Many people of Ozone have enjoyed Fourth of July celebrations and dances at Dehlin. Pierces and Lovelands' meadow made a fine place for races and picnics.

KELLER

Roy Keller remembers the old school house with one room and it had eight grades, and between 30 and 40 students. They used to hold dances in the school house and used kerosene lamps for light. His mother and dad used to take him there when he was six months old. They would strap him on the back of a horse, take a picnic lunch and go have a good time.

Kellers lived in a tent with the Dehlins until they could build. Royal Keller worked for Chris Anderson. They bought a place on Bulls Fork where wild game, fish and fowl were abundant.

He recalls that Dr. Apperle had to be called from Idaho Falls to clean up an influenza epidemic in Dehlin.

There was a log school house on Bulls Fork. Ellen LaRue taught there, she married Fred Flint. Mr. Housely also taught there. Later, the children were sent to Dehlin when their new frame building was completed.

The children of Bulls Fork that went to Dehlin to school were of the following families: Francks, Mugglestons, Bushtons, Snows, and Fogelsons.

WINTHERS

The Winthers' children were left without a mother when she died with small pox. Nels, the oldest boy, mothered them.

SUMMERS

In 1915, Henry Summers filed on 320 acres between Dehlin and Hell's Creek. Their son-in-law Harry Oles and wife, also filed on 320, and the two families had a telephone between their homes.

The girls would ride horse back to Ozone to get the mail.

All of the vicinity was down with the flu except Mr. Summers, who was kept busy cutting wood and doing chores and helping care for his sick neighbors. Dr. Apperle was very ill and Henry's wife almost died with it.

About 1912-13, the Wolds, Baileys, Nielsens and Ernest Keller, Welkers, Hansens, Cordons and Domans homesteaded between Dan Creek and Dehlin.

WOLD

Rolf Wold was a clerk under Bishop Ackerloid of Dehlin.

LOVELAND

Harlan Loveland homesteaded in the big meadow south of the school house. He also helped build the first school. It was on this meadow that the hills folks would gather for many of their celebrations.

CARTER

Clare and Ruth Carter homesteaded at Dehlin on Camp Creek about 1916. Zittings, Summers, OConnells, Ackroids were their neighbors.



Sayer Brothers -Tom, Jack and Bill
Father- Thomas Alma Sayer



Thomas Alma Sayer



Mary Ellen Sayer



Jodie Jones in front of his cabin at
Sellar's Creek-1917



The Martin Ditcher that made the road over
the W.W. between Wolverine and Sellar's



The little frame home David Jones built for Olive -- 1926



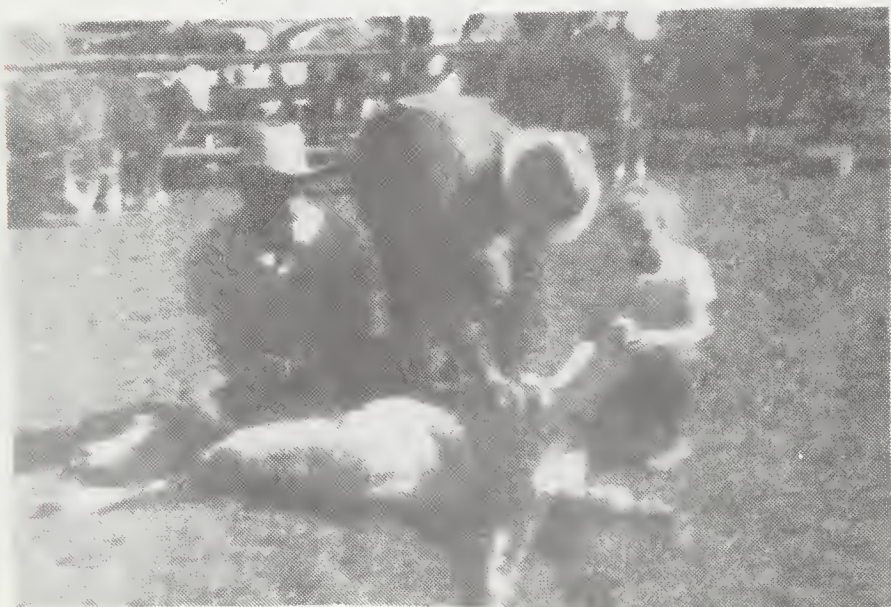
Myron on the hill



Duane on his roping pony--Pass.
He won many buckles for calf-roping



There were fifteen men, women and
boys helping with the Church cattle



Duane Jones, Daiben his dad and Jackie
vaccinating



Trailing the church cattle from Ammon
to the upper range on Cellar's Creek



The Polo Bridge store --now used
as a granary --Jennifer on the horse



The church cattle near the Old Jack William
place south and west of Pine Knoll

One time Noah Carter broke his arm. It was so dark Ruth could not catch her horses so she waited until morning, when she rode to Chris Anderson's where she found a car to take him to a doctor.

WILLOW CREEK

A terrible tragedy happened on the dug road going up out of Willow Creek toward Dehlin. Mr. and Mrs. Seedall were driving up the hill when something went wrong and the car backed down over a grade and killed ~~her~~ them. They had a home up at the foot of the divide at Sellars Creek.

Willow Creek was a treacherous stream in the spring. In the time of high water many bridges would be washed out, with the numerous streams emptying into its swollen banks.

In the summer it afforded a great picnic and swimming area, with good shade and the deep holes to swim in.

Fishing has always been part of the pastime of settlers near it, as well as for many tourists and visitors from the valley.

If Willow Creek could tell a story, it would be full of romance and tragedy, for it has taken many lives from its head in the mountains to its end at Sand Creek south of Armon.

FRANK

The following is about Ludwig and Carrie Frank who were among the first Homesteaders on Bulls Fork.

In 1914, I was nearly five years old and I remember the words "Blackfoot" and "land office" being used during the summer. My parents were getting ready to make a big move from Elsinore, Utah, to Idaho. I remember the gallons of peach and plum jam my mother prepared which she put into wooden candy buckets lined with wax paper and the lids nailed tightly in place.

Armed with Epsom salts, castor oil and courage, they ventured forth about the first of November to homestead a hundred and sixty acres with the Bulls Fork running right through the middle. By some magic there was our little half-roofed cabin, built of the biggest, straightest Quaking Aspen, "out of our very own grove", chinked with mud and a little window facing the sun rise.

I don't recall who hauled us and our belongings to our little place, for Father didn't have a horse, dog, gun or even a pair of overshoes. But I do remember the ax and shovel, for he took his ax to the grove to cut wood. He chopped the ice out of the water hole and when the snows and blizzards came, he shoveled a tunnel to the creek.

Our nearest neighbors down the creek about three miles, were George Fagelson, a widower, his two young sons, Conrad and Otto, and his young daughter, Lizzy, who later married Stanley Dehlin. Years later, the township of Dehlin was named for the Dehlins who had been there a long time.

Sometime during January Father awakened us by saying, "Listen, it's a Chinook wind, I can hear the water dripping." For a few days it was warm. The melting snow packed heavy, then came the big freeze. The fruit Mother bottled was solid. The potatoes were like rock, and the cold penetrated in and around us until Mother hung quilts on the walls around our beds and Father kept the fire going all night. By then our commodities were getting low, so Father, one bright morning, strapped his feet in burlap sacks and set out for Ozone, ten miles away.

It was long after dark when Father stumbled to the door. With tears streaming down his cheeks, he told us about his experience. He had made it to Depot Station's store in Ozone at good time, collected Mother's magazines and letters from down home, purchased the necessities and a box of hard candy for the kids, then tying all in a flour sack, started for home.

The snow which was so packed and frozen made walking easy. Several times he walked so close to coyotes he could have touched them. They just gave him a curious look and trilled away. He had gone several miles when he felt that things were not right with him. He was losing his direction and found that he was snowblind. He knew that he didn't have too much farther to go, but, having lost his sense of direction, he walked until it became dark and bitter cold.

I don't recall that Father said so, but he was a nervous man and I'm sure that he asked for moral help. Hours after he felt that he couldn't go farther, the vision cleared some and he could see

two buttes which he recognized as the Horse Buttes. From them he got his direction. His eyes were bloodshot and painful for days.

One evening my mother opened the door to empty her dishpan. As she did so the lamp light fell on a big black paw reaching toward her. She was so frightened she dropped the pan and turned to slam the door shut, when a soft southern voice said, "Good evening." This was our introduction to John Snow and his brother-in-law, Charley Mugelston. As visitors were rare and welcome, they were given supper and slept on the floor that night. They had come dressed in bearskin coats and mits to look over their land.

Spring finally filled the air with sage perfume. Gulleys were rushing streams and the pretty little Bulls Fork was roaring full of muddy water. The moment a piece of land was bare Father began to grub the sage. From dawn 'til dark he worked piling it high. He set it afire after dark and I can still see those big bonfires lighting up the hills.

Father broadcast his grain then harrowed it into the soil. Having finished his spring work, he set off for the valley to work for the Utah Idaho Sugar Company, while Mother and we children did the homesteading. Father earned enough money for a team, wagon, a hand plow and harrow.

Once while he was gone, some cowboys drove a herd of cattle along the Bulls Fork and left them to graze. When Mother arose the next morning there was the whole herd in the grain which was now a few inches high. Being quite tall, she lifted each of us children upon the lower end of the roof and warned us to stay there so that the big bulls wouldn't hurt us. Taking her apron off she ran towards the herd waving her apron and yelling at the top of her lungs. The herd stampeded off in the direction she had hoped they would. Then pale and shaken she lifted us off the roof. The summer passed without illness or accident. But we did have a close call with a rattlesnake.

One day while we children were playing in the yard, the biggest and most fascinating "worm" came crawling out of the grain patch. I ran to tell Mother to come and see it. Both of my little brothers were squatting down, gleefully watching it coil itself, while the noise maker on its tail sounded warning. Mother grabbed a quaking asp limb and beat the poor thing until she was exhausted. Little did we realize what a near tragedy we had had. A couple of days later, Dave Rushton rode up to the cabin on a pony. Mother showed him the snake, and he told her to be watchful, since its mate might still be around.

Mother lived in mortal fear until the month of August was passed, since snakes were supposed to go into hibernation soon after that.

I don't recall who threshed Father's first crop of grain, but I can still see him reaching his hands into a sack and letting the golden kernels run through his fingers. A load of it was taken to the valley where our winter flour, other commodities and clothing were purchased.

November was here again. Looking down the creek, between us and the Fagelsongs, we could see the smoke curling from the chimneys of the Snows' and Mugelstons' homes. Looking up the creek was the Arthur Davidson cabin.

Oh, yes, it was going to be wonderful place to live. "Just think, Carrie," Father would say with pride, "some day a railroad will be up here." And thus passed the first year of Father's dream.

TO MY FATHER

'Tis good and Godly judgment that to man it is not shown
What lies beyond in future years to him can not be known.
'Tis good he starts each day anew not knowing at its end
That life so full of errors can be foe, instead of friend.
'Tis good that hopes, like Will-o-wisps will lead him on and on
Surmounting perils of darkness with heart and brain and brawn.
'Tis good when at the end of life his race had been well run
And Father, who mapped out the route, says "Welcome home my son."

---Irene Frank Eaton

GLENORE

The Glenore School house was built in 1916. It was a white frame building trimmed with green. It stood in a grove of quaking aspens near a spring on the edge of a meadow, near Alfred Empey's.

The building was moved in 1924 to its present site on Sellar's Creek.

Roy Stevens, Bert Redick, and William Attridge were trustees. School teachers were Stevens, Forvis, Queen, Womack, Clark, Christensen, Moore, Dewinner, Judy and others.

Jones' and Stringhams' boarded the teachers. The school was like most the others in the hills. It had one room, one teacher, and all grades in the same room.

The school had twenty-seven pupils. They included Nyharts, Boyers, Attridges, Forvis, Jones, Jaynes, Williams, Stevens, Prophets, Howes and Stringhams.

In 1939, the school district was dissolved and consolidated with AMMON and exchanged with Presto Bench.

The Adrian Empeys and Williams sold out to Jones and Stringhams in 1911.

JONES

Joseph T. Jones homesteaded in Glenore in 1912-13. They built a little brown house on the hill near a spring between Sellar's Creek and Thomas Sayer's. Jody, as he was called, usually took their children to the valley to school. In the spring when they returned, the pack trails were all have everything torn about. At one time Verna, Jody's wife, needed meat for the children, so she took a gun and shot some chickens. They had a real struggle to make ends meet those first few years. Hailstorms, and rust, and early snows had their turn at the grain.

One of Jody's girls, Cleo, that was born in the hills, wrote an article about her father's home (this dry farm home near Bone) which was published in the April, 1911, Relief Society Magazine, titled, "Rejuvenation".

WARDS

George and Luella Ward moved to Glenore, after they had homesteaded at Owyhee. Luella hated the deep long winters they had there. Their garden was up when the first inches of snow fell and covered everything. They had to put on boots to go and find some wood so they could keep warm.

She said she remembered one year a whooping cough epidemic hit the hills in 1911, and during the Fourth of July celebration, they had a whooping cough party.

SAYER

In the spring of 1910 my grandfather, T. Alma Sayer, (Uncle Al to everyone here) homesteaded a homestead 25 miles southeast of Idaho Falls, just north of where Sellar's Creek crosses Willow Creek. He was one of the earliest settlers of this region; the first blizzards that hit that time were the old Williams homestead and the Sellar place. Jack Sayer, brother, homesteaded on Willow Creek.

The first summer that Grandfather lived on his homestead, he had gathered up a herd of horses and took them out for the summer and we moved into the hills. There were no back fences, round-up fences in those days, so anyone could take out a herd of cattle or horses and turn them loose in the range, then gather them in in the fall.

Our first summer in the Mountains was spent in a log home under the canopy of pines on Willow Creek on Grandfather's homestead. We had had a few and wonderful adventures that summer -- fishing, hunting and climbing rocks. We even helped Grandfather with the horses and cows. There had some very terrifying experiences.

I think I shall never forget the terrific thunderstorm of 1911 that night and morning. It made them so much worse to be. It seemed at times that the wind would blow the roof off the house as the wind would raise it up and down on its side and it felt like it would be blown off. This was also the summer that the deer were, such a lot, and the sheep were very much better.

mountains and the Law Officers were constantly on the look out for him up through our country. Mother hardly dared to let us children out of her sight. He had his name carved (very freshly) on many of the trees around where we lived, which added to our discomfort and let us know that he wasn't far away.

The wolves were very thick and ran in packs the first few years we were living in the hills. They were especially active in the fall and winter and we could hear them howling almost every night when it was clear. One night that first summer we were there, they howled all night long on the rim rocks right back of our tent and their cries would echo from canyon wall to canyon wall, making a very eerie sound. The cattle were bellowing and running up and down the hill all night long. When we got up the next morning one of the wolves had attacked one of Granddad's and just caught the steer's tail as he ran past. We could see where the steer had dragged the wolf almost to our tent door where his tail had pulled loose and was still lying there. He had claw marks all over his side and covered with mud.

Many of the people who wintered above our place had many harrowing experiences with these tall timber beasts.

We had another experience with the wolves the next fall after we had moved into our two room log cabin up on the flats. Father had gone in the wagon for supplies and Mother was alone with the family. At three o'clock in the morning we heard this pack of wolves coming over the hill back of the house. Our little brown dog ran out to meet them very bravely, but he didn't get far before he came tearing back and under the house in fear of his life. Here he lay yelping and howling the rest of the night. We had a pen full of small pigs out back of the house, and since this was our only source of income, Mother knew that something had to be done. She got my brother, Burdette, then five years old, out of bed and had him show her how to load the old double-barreled shot gun. Then going to the corner of the house and resting the gun on the corner of the logs, they managed to fire three shots into the oncoming pack. This frightened them away, but there was no more sleep for any of us. All night long we could hear them howling not far away. The next morning we could see the tracks where one huge wolf had chased the dog right to the corner of the house.

It was in the fall of 1915 that our school started at Canyon Creek (Bone) with Henrietta Tralin as our first teacher. It was a long walk for us children to get to school each day as we lived four miles from the school. But we managed to get there until the roads got so bad we had to quit for a month or so. Our parents would try to come and get us if we walked in the mornings, but many were the times that we had to walk both ways.

Our close neighbors were the Attridge children and we had lots of fun on our walks to and from school. There were seven of us in the group, the younger ones being in the first grade.

In the winter we would skii and I can still see our little homemade skis. Dad took two inches wide boards that were six feet long and tapered and thinned them on one end. They were then boiled in soapy water for an hour or two and then bent over gallon jugs and wedged up against the wall with flat irons or rocks out on the ends for weights. They were allowed to dry for several days until they had a nice curve in the one end. Straps were then tacked in the middle to hold our feet, and with these crude pieces of wood we made our way to and from school. When the weather was bad, we were taken to school on a small sleigh made from one set of bobs from a bob sleigh.

This first winter we spent in the hills was, I think, the hardest winter we have ever had in this part of the country. The snow drifted right up over the top of our cabin and we could skii right up onto the house from the west end. Each morning we would have to get up and shovel snow away from the windows so that we could see out. This made a long tunnel out from every window for the light to get into the cabin by. Mother was sick most of this winter and what a long nightmare it turned out to be, with blizzards raging most of the days and the howling wolves and coyotes to lull us to sleep at nights.

In 1916, the neighbors in our community decided that Bone was too far away for small children to get to school. So our Glenore School District was organized. The homesteaders living in our community at that time were the families of Spencer Williams, Charles Attridge, Richard Prophet, Charlie Robins, William Sayer, Thomas Sayer, Spritsers, Boyers, Necharts, and a bachelor by the name of Bert Reddick. Mr. Reddick, Harriet Attridge and Spence Williams were the first trustees. In deciding on a name for the new district, Mr. Reddick held out for the name Glenore because of

a sister of his who had this name and who had recently passed away. Everyone else decided that it was a pretty name so they let him name the new district. Mr. Dade Goodpasture built the school house.

Miss Elizabeth Purvis was our first teacher with 27 pupils in the school. She boarded with the Spence Williams family. The next year Mr. LeRoy A. Stevens, who had taken up a homestead in Long Valley, was hired to teach and he moved his family into the community and taught there for three years. He had three children of his own to add to the school.

The school was the center of the community life in those days and on Thanksgiving, Christmas and New Years day we always had a big dinner for all. Several of the old timers could play and many were the dances we enjoyed to the music of Francis Waters' violin, with his wife accompanying him on the organ. They had moved into our midst at this time.

In the summers the neighbors would load up the covered wagons or white top buggies and all go out on a camping trip and hunt sage chickens which were abundant this time. Sometimes there would be three or four wagons with the older children riding along at the sides on horses. We usually headed for Cranes Flat or Meadow Creek where the chickens were more plentiful.

I think I shall always remember the sight of all those thousands of cattle pawing and bellowing out on Cranes Flat. It seemed like there was no end to those lush meadows. It was the job of the kids to run and gather up the chickens as the men shot them, and with bulls fighting all over the place, it was quite an ordeal at times.

In 1939, our little District of Glenore was discontinued. And so ended the happy close association that we had had in our little community for the many long years. Here everyone was needed and no man could live alone. We had to depend on each other for entertainment and the help we needed in harvesting our crops. In sickness there was no one to call upon except our very willing neighbors.

HER ONLY JEWEL

She never wanted diamonds bright, Nor fancy, frilly clothes
She never owned a costly home, She had no time for those.
She never took a world wide tour, Nor got to ride a plane
Her trips were mostly just to town Then back to the hills again,
To be with her jewels.

She had no time for Women's Clubs, She spent her time in cooking,
Vacations were unknown to her, She was too busy looking
For tears upon some upturned face, From a torn or broken finger,
She'd kiss away each tiny tear 'Till not a trace would linger,
On her jewels.

She asked too little out of life, Just simply, lowly things
Like bandaging a small bruised knee Or tying apron strings.
Just combing seven small girls' curls Or washing five boys' faces,
Just keeping filled the cookie jar and tying all these faces
Of her jewels.

She always prayed that she might be A good and loving wife
That Dad might find contentment At the end of each day's strife.
That hand in hand together They could weather all life's trials,
Be ever true and faithful With ever ready smiles
For their twelve jewels.

God grant that we may strive to be As pure and sweet as she
As prone to lend a helping hand Where else the good might be.
And when the Master calls the roll As our earthly journey ends
May we take to her an unstained soul And tell her how we spent ours,
Still yet her jewels.

--- A tribute to Mrs. Elizabeth Goodpasture
Written by Anna Baker Jones

CRANES FLAT

BECK

Mark and Stella Beck homesteaded on Crane's Flat in 1908-10. They ran sheep, so bought more land after they had proved up on their homestead.

Mark went blind while in the mountains when a blood clot formed in his head. There was a brain surgery performed and his sight came back and he lived for two years but he was not strong. He had to give up his sheep and died in 1944.

They adopted a boy but couldn't keep him because he wasn't well.

HERMAN -- BROCKMAN -- LONG VALLEY

JOHANNESSEN

Johannessens filed a homestead on Gray's Lake Flat east of the Holden Ranch, between Ed Fanning's and the Outlet. There was also a brother of Mrs. Fanning who homesteaded there.

ROBINSON

Glen Robinson of Gray's Lake died in France during World War I.

Some of the other homesteaders of this area were Parley and Hazel Short, from Ucon, (their son, Clive is a policeman in Idaho Falls at the present, 1962). Their homestead was on Homer Creek.

BELL

Art Bell, a mailman from Herman to Bone for three years, was also a resident of this area.

MILES

Minnie Miles was the Postmaster at Twin Pines. Sam Kunz was one of the mail carriers to Twin Pines.

STILLMAN

The Stillman brothers were very tall men, there were three of them, they called one of them Big Tim.

Johannessens had a big spring where Wallaces and Fannings got their water.

Mrs. Carl Wess and Pete Jacks were across the valley from Johannessens.

Shirtliffs homesteaded near Long Valley

BYBEE

Lester and Lawrence Bybee homesteaded south of Johannessens'.

Swift Dean homesteaded across Long Valley from Roy Stevens.

KALE

Hyrum Kale and his brother-in-law homesteaded on the north slope of Sheep Mountain in Long Valley.

WRIGHT

Mode and Earl Wright were across Willow Creek along Horse Creek.

ORME

Parley Orme was south of Pole Bridge. Otto Holm homesteaded near the west end of Long Valley.

WILLIAMS

Ezariah Williams, Frank Everett and Joe Empey lived near Pine Mountain, on Homer Creek.

HARRIS

Walt Harris lived on the Outlet.

STANGER

Four of the Stanger boys, Reed, A. J., Dell and Frank had homesteads along Willow Creek.

The Eastern Idaho Grazing Company bought up many of these homesteads.

A. J. Stanger's son-in-law, Grant Robinson, was on Sheep Mountain.

CHUEY

Michael Chuey and Arnold Campbell lived at the foot of Pine Mountain. One on the north and one on the south.

STOLWORTHY

Ed Stolworthy was on Brockman, they proved up on the homestead and later bought a relinquishment from Russell. Brockman (a negro) was below Stolworthy on the Pete Johnson place. Brockman Creek was named after this negro.

One of Stolworthy's herders went to Idaho Falls shortly after Gerald was married so Gerald was to replace him. He left his new bride, Margaret, at the ranch and he went to the herd.

Margaret later decided to go, but did not want to sleep in the sheep camp bed, so she took a bedroll and started walking to find Gerald. She got lost and dropped her bedroll and was wandering around in a daze when Gerald found her while he was looking for his horse that had gotten away.

Gerald used to visit Ruben Moses and his family up on Anderson's Reserve. He was telling Ruben that he was going to Utah to get married and Ruben's little girl, aged five or six said to him, "Well, when you come back, bring your little boy."

When Gerald Stolworthy was about twelve years old, he rode to Twin Pines for the mail one day, and his horse stepped in a badger hole, throwing him over the horse's head, and rolling on his leg. It took some time before the feeling came back into his leg so he could get on his horse and go home.

One of Stolworthy's herders was fording the Outlet, and the stream was so high he couldn't see the Creek channel. The horse couldn't swim, so the rider left the horse and swam to safety.

When Dehlin was running the saw mill at the head of Lava Creek, above Stolworthys' he got the nickname of Dolittle. Mrs. Stolworthy walked up to him one day and said, "How are you, Mr. Dolittle." Stolworthys hauled lumber from that mill to build their big barn.

They wintered in the year Gerald was five years old, the year of 1917, and the snow was so deep they skied from hill to the top of the barn.

One time a calf died, and the coyotes closed in, driving the dogs away. While Mrs. Stolworthy held a light, Mr. Stolworthy shot into the night with a shot gun. He wasn't sure he had hit it, so he got his rifle and shot again. The next morning he found a dead coyote with gun shot wounds of both guns.

A group of people at Twin Pines gathered for an evening's social to dance, and having no dance hall, they stretched a tarpaulin tight on the ground, waxed it, and danced all night. The Reed brothers played for it.

MILLER

Bill Miller homesteaded north of Roy Robinsons' in Long Valley.

ROBINSON

Alex and Roy Robinson homesteaded on Long Valley Spring, in 1920. Then they bought some relinquishments and proved up on them. Mark Robinson went on to Gray's Lake to use his homestead right.

These boys' Mother was never with them very much in the hills, but they were all very smart in their housekeeping and were good cooks. Several winters they had Long Valley to themselves as everyone else had moved out. They did lots of trapping and hunting.

Mark was cutting wood, when his axe slipped and cut through a heavy joint and laid open his first and second toe. It was in January and the snow was deep. Alex took a horse and went to Glenore and got Olive Jones. She sowed it up and it healed perfectly, never leaving any bad effects except that the joint was a little enlarged.

Roy married Evelyn Molen of Ammon, and they would spent their winters in Ammon. Their oldest boy fell on skis one winter and broke the point off them. A large splinter one half inch long and the size of a pencil embedded in his eye. They took that out, but a smaller piece worked out by itself.

The closest neighbors for some time was Dell Stanger on south of Pole Bridge.

After Roy and Evelyn had children old enough for school, they spent a few years in Bill Sayer's house and sent the children to Glenore to help them keep their District.

Later, they moved to Ammon every fall and back to the hills in the spring.

Mark sold out at Gray's Lake and moved to Blackfoot; Roy still has the ranch in Long Valley; Alex died in 1946.

COUMREILH

While we have been gathering information for this story, we read of the passing of John Coumreilh in Blackfoot, one of the early pioneers. He was 86 years old. He was born in Nevada in 1876, came to Idaho in 1903. He was a prominent cattle man in Blackfoot Mountains. He was one of the directors of the Eastern Idaho Grazing Association.

SHINN

Virgil Shinn first went into the hills when he worked for Stolworthy on Brockman Creek. Virg was good with a rope and was a real western cowboy. He could handle a horse very well and ride broncos.

He was at Stolworthy's when Hugh Whitney was in the country. Hugh stole a horse from Empey's corral on Pine Mountain, rode it to Soda Springs, killed him in a ravine and escaped from the law. He was later reported seen in Mexico.

Chester Strickland also worked for Stolworthy's.

FUGAL

James P. Fugal homesteaded 15 miles from Gray's Lake. He was east of Herman and west of Twin Pines. They would trail their sheep through Henry Canyon--sometimes they would trail through Dehlin or Ozone. Fugal was a big sheep man and also had a ranch at Woodville.

RUSSELL

It was in about 1916 that Athus Jackson Russell (known as Jack) filed on a 320 acre homestead on Pine Mountain, about five miles east of Bone, Idaho.

After World War I, he established his family home in May of 1920. They moved to the hills in a wagon with a top built to resemble a sheep camp.

One horse was a bronco, but he soon became gentle as much of the way was up hill.

They lived in the camp wagon all summer until they built a one room log house--18 by 20 feet.

There was a large corral started and they started to fence the homestead, and had a chance to obtain an additional 320 acres.

Jack tried to make enough money in the winter to keep them going during the summer but work was hard to find, so they had a pretty skimpy livelihood.

The first two years they took out herd cattle, horses, raised bum lambs and milked the cows that were in the herd. The cattle and horses were turned loose all summer and gathered in in the fall. The Fall Round-up was always a big occasion when each owner came and claimed his own livestock.

At that time butter was selling for fifteen cents a pound.

We can remember when flocks of sage hens would light in our meadow, making many choice meals.
---Contributed by Vera Russell Lee

SERVICE MEN -- WORLD WAR I

In 1917, after three years of fighting between Germany and the Allied Forces, and after several of our U. S. ships had been sunk, the United States Congress declared war, April 6, 1917. We entered World War I as a member of the Allied Forces.

The first large scale draft was in 1917. President Wilson asked for 500,000 men --he wanted " A big army" and he got it.

The hills people responded and gave many of their choice young men.

Several were drafted in 1917-18. All of those entering the service of their country were Ervin Campbell, Ray and Joseph Haines, Milton McDonald, Arnold Prestagard, Vern Ottesen, Chester Barzee, Paul Peterson (killed in action), and Fred and Charley Swaithe.

HAMMON

Levi, Deloss, and Marion Hammon all left the same day. All these boys were from Ozone.

BREEDING

Jay Evan Breeding (died in France), Joe Spritzer, Walter Keplinger, Frank Benthin, Ad Daniels, Frank Keefer, Ezriah Williams were from Bone.

Arthur Edgley and Glenn Robinson went from Gray's Lake.

Nels Winther and Will Pearce (he was rejected) left from Dehlin.

The Ozone precinct honored all these boys by putting stars in their service flag which hung in their recreation hall for the duration.

WALLACE

Streeter Wallace filed on a homestead, filled a mission to the Southern States where he met Ervin Campbell. When he came home he married Hilda Molen, an Ozone girl, and they lived in Lincoln. He worked in the Sugar Factory in the winter, farmed the homestead with his brother, Butler, in the summer. Drought came, taxes built up, and they lost everything.

PAISLEY

Paisley filed on a homestead at Herman, near Gray's Lake. He lived at Ozone with his mother. He married a school teacher, Alma Conley, and they had one son and one daughter. They later moved to Hood River, Oregon.

LUBBY

Pete Lubby married Alma Johnson, a school teacher at Ozone. Pete was a brother to Scott Wright's wife, Julia.

CAMPBELL

Many of the boys were married when they returned to our home communities. Ervin Campbell brought a French girl home as his wife. They were married in Paris and went to the Eiffel Tower for their honeymoon. Madeliene was an asset to the community of Ozone, as she was well educated and very talented.

Many of the home folks remember her singing the "Marseillaise" in her high soprano voice and trying to master English, which was broken and mixed with French, making a dialect that was humorous. The hills people accepted and loved her dearly.

When Uncle Sam called Ervin, he was a mail carrier and had a small cafe at Ozone which he left for his mother to operate. Mrs. Campbell added a confectionery to the cafe business and did quite well until the drought forced people from the hills in 1920 and 1921.

Mrs. Campbell also boarded the carpenters and workers that built the new school house and fed ranchers and stockmen traveling through.

PRESTAGARD

Arnold Prestagard enlisted and was sent to Fort Douglas, Utah. He came home for a week just before Christmas and decided to get married to a sweet little girl by the name of Virgie Poulter from Idaho Falls.

Arnold, Virgie, and his sister, Mary, drove from Idaho Falls to Ozone to their farm in a single buggy with three feet of snow on the ground. They were married the same afternoon by Bishop Aaron Judy. That night they had a wedding dance in the Ozone school, about the first entertainment to be held in the new building. A good crowd came from Idaho Falls, as well as many of the hill folks. Mrs. Pedersen, Arnold's mother, fixed a supper for the crowd.

The sad part was the next day, when Arnold had to go back to Fort Douglas. He returned the next August and took Virgie to his new station in Newport, Virginia.

OTTESON

Vern Otteson was married after his discharge. His wife was Naomi Ricks from Rexburg. She was a very refined, charming young lady who also contributed her talent of giving readings to the Ozone community. Vern and his wife moved to Idaho Falls.

KEEFER

Fred and Frank Keefer (twins) homesteaded in 1918 east of Bone, from Willow Creek to Pine Mountain. Frank was sent to Liverpool, England. He said they slept in wet tents and the other fellows wanted a drink. Frank was elected to attempt to find one. He went into a shed, and found it full of dead men, piled with the feet out. Some were black feet, and not from dirt either. They had died with influenza, and there was no one to bury them.

Frank used to operate dances at Bone. One night he had too much to drink and in a scuffle his revolver went off, making a hole in the ceiling and he began to recite:

It was back in New England in the shade of granite hills,
The boyhood home I once knew gave me many thrills
There one could cure his blues and work was a joy
My wife was a lovely woman I schooled with as a boy.

My dad had a paying store there but he died a bit too soon
When it was left to me I turned it into a saloon.
I liked to drink the booze, boys, I drank it and thought it fun,
I never was myself without a bit of rum.

My wife died with grief I buried her beneath the pine
She'd ask me where I was going I said to get some wine.
I had my annual feast and drank just like a toad
Then I got spring fever and hit the open road.

I worked for the Union Pacific and Rocky Mountain Bell,
I climbed poles all the way from Maine and drank myself to ----!

When the boys left the communities would give them a lively program and dance, and many times would see them off at the train. The sweethearts and friends were left at home to "Keep the Home Fires Burning". This song was usually sung at their various farewells, and the boys would march away singing "Over There" or "'Till We Meet Again". Some of these farewells were very touching as many boys had never been away from their mother's knee.



Bp Aaron Judy's second home on Cedar Creek
first home on top of hill near granary



Grandma Cayer Fishing in Willow Creek



Literary Party at Ozone in old
school house.



: Dehlin L.D. 33 611



Pop and Lulu Daniels, Mike Cheney,
Ella Richards, Bryant and Miriam Carleton
at Daniels



Billings at Ozone
Lava Carleton, Dehlin, Carleton, Lewis Carleton



Glenore School and a social Gathering



Lava Creek Corral--Bryant, Joy, June and Miranda



A soldier and nurse #1918
Arnold & Virgie Prestagard



Soldiers going to mess W.W.I



Soldiers at Camp World War I



Levi H.



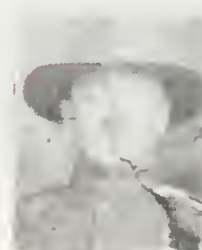
Keefer



Haynes



Lubby



Prestagard



F. Swaithe

Soldiers from Bone and Ozone area

LAST MINUTE MORSELS

ROBISON

Mark and Denise Robison were living at Glenore one winter. Mark had rendered some beaver grease and put it in Crisco cans. He wanted to grease his shoes one day and couldn't find it, so he asked Denise if she had seen his beaver grease that was in Crisco cans. "Oh," she said, "I have cooked with it, and it's all gone."

JONES

A group of farmers at Glenore and Bone got together and bought an old thrasher and tractor and hired Lee Jones (Joe T's brother) to run it. He was a good mechanic, but had a lot of trouble with the carburetor. He took it off several times; it would run some of the time then quit. Lee got so vexed, he took one part of the carburetor, put it on the tractor wheel, hit it with the hammer, then threw it away.

It had hardly landed until Lee ran after it. He put it back together and never had any more trouble. He was threshing for Bryant Rockwood at the time.

GIBSON

Bert Gibson's family were living in with some neighbors one winter, the snow was deep and a big blizzard on. Bert was going to their ranch to see if everything was all right. His wife told him to bring some clothes for the baby. Bert fought the snow and returned with a can of Cloves (the spice) in his pocket. He thought she said cloves, instead of clothes.

STANGER

While Frank Stanger was homesteading on Seventy and Mill Creek, he was courting Geneva Bybee. He had a one horse buggy, in the buggy he had some groceries, among them two cabbages. The horse upset the buggy and it tipped over. Frank chased those cabbage--guess Geneva got out alive, for they were married later.

HUNTER

Alonzo Hunter homesteaded the hill north of Seventy Creek. He went off the deep end, and would go out in the hard road and dig with a shovel. His wife was frightened of him and reported one day that he was after her with the shot gun. The gun went off, blowing a hole in the ceiling of their house. When Stringhams bought the place, the hole was still in the ceiling.

CALDWELL

Tom Caldwell and Bert Gibson, with the help of the sheriff, handcuffed Alonzo and took him to the hospital at Blackfoot.

Lydia Caldwell said one of the nicest, funniest parties she ever attended was at Stringhams' on Seventy Creek. Sixty people gathered by invitation to a Dog Day Party. It was held on August 1--first day of Dog Days. Everyone acted like children and had fun with the funny games Miranda had planned.

One feature of the evening was a "Dog Fight"--Lenrie Campbell and Charlie Butler were the pups. Charley got beat, and went away limping and howling. Homemade doughnuts and root beer were served.

Many other good times were held: Stork showers, dances, and school programs, where everyone mingled together and enjoyed each other's company.

WALLACE

Hilda Molen Wallace of Ozone relates an experience she and her mother had. They went picking choke cherries in Henry Canyon, and climbed inside a fence. A boy came by and told them they were on Caseys' place. They were frightened so hid the cherries. The boy rode to the homestead and told Mrs. Casey. She came, found their cherries, took off her petticoats, put them in it and took them home. Hilda drove away without anything for all the hard labor.

WRIGHT

Julia Wright told of a similar experience in the same canyon where she was chased away from the berries. I guess the cherries did make good wine.

BUTLER

Charley Butler's grandma helped raise him and Dorothy, and was teaching them to pray. She made Charley pray for rain with her. It started raining and rained for days, then she made him pray for it to quit raining.

JUDY

It was after the New Years--Leap Year Dance--that Dean and Miranda mustered up the courage to ask Clark and Lavern if they would escort them home, the fellows accepted.

Judys lived a mile away and Bishop Judy was really kind to give all a lift in his sleigh. After the boys were delivered home, Bishop offered to take the girls home also, but they bravely refused and walked a mile home in the deep snow.

On the way home, near the creek, they heard wolves, coyotes and some hideous noises. Dean and Miranda huddled close and walked faster.

At church the next Sunday, Clark and Lavern were chuckling about the wild animals. The girls knew all the time it was the boys trying to scare them.

Today Judy's still are in the hills with thousands of acres of hills of waving grain. Dean still lives at the same location her parents homesteaded some fifty years ago.

KIDNAPPER--EMPEY

Kidnapper--Many homesteaders found their claims in Long Valley which lay between Sheep Mountain on the south and Pine Mountain on the north. Snells, A. A. Harris, Empeys Stevens, Platte Stringham, Coverts, and Robisons lived there.

Ernest Empey was one of these homesteaders and he, his son, and a neighbor boy were getting logs for a house. The kidnapper, Bally Dean, was after one of the Empeys--he didn't care which one.

One day a man came up to them and held a gun on Ernest, held him hostage on top of Sheep Mountain for seven days, from July 17 to the 24, 1915.

Bally sent Ernest's son named Worth, and Claude Carson back to his brother, Bert's, place with a note asking for \$6,000 ransom. It was to be delivered at a certain time and place. To deceive them, the sheriff fixed a sack of iron washers to make it look and feel like silver.

Posses and guards were set up on every road.

Food was stolen from houses to keep Ernest and Bally alive--they had a rug for a bed.

Ernest was chained most of the time, and when he was loose, Bally followed him with a gun. One day while Ernest was freed to get wood, Bally got drowsy and sat down under a tree and went to sleep. Ernest took off for Covert's saw mill as fast as he could go. Bally followed and asked for work. Mrs. Coumrieh and Mrs. Covert were together at the house. They saw Bally coming over a bridge and got a gun and told him to hold up his hands when he got to the door. He was taken by the officers to Blackfoot on a load of wood, where he was jailed. The ransom was never paid.

There was a 24th of July celebration being held at Ozone as Bally was taken through. The wagon stopped and all the youngsters flocked around to see a kidnapper. He looked the same as any other man except he was baldheaded and handcuffed.

KEPLINGER

Walter Keplinger's Philosophy: If you want to stay out of trouble, don't do anything you can't do on a bicycle.

BREEDING

Entertainment for Gold Star Mother--Mrs. Virinda Breeding sailed for France July 9 with the War Mothers. The afternoon of June 25, 1930, a group of friends and relatives met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Breeding, her son, and honored her as a Gold Star Mother of World War I. Her son, Jay Evan Breeding was buried in France.

THE SECOND EDITION
OF
THE PEOPLE OF THE HILLS

Printed
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Compiled by
MRS. MIRANDA STRINGHAM

SPENCER WILLIAMS

BIRCH CREEK BASIN

OZONE AND VICINITY

DEHLIN AND VICINITY

SELLARS CREEK

STANGERS

ORMES

HANSENS

HENRY CREEK OR TIPPERARY

RODEOS AND ROUND-UPS

BUSENBARKS O I RANCH

ABOVE THE CROSSROADS

CONCLUSION

SPENCER WILLIAMS

One of the main characters and probably one of the oldest homesteaders who was not mentioned in the first edition of "The People of the Hills" was Spencer Williams. Meshack Williams, his father, came from Malad to Ammon before 1900. Spencer was from a family of twelve.

Mesh Williams, his two sons, Spencer and Jack, and a son-in-law, Adrian Empey, homesteaded on Sellars Creek in 1900. Another son, Elvin, lived with Jack, and attended school at Bone. He would ski in the winter, the distance of about four miles.

Mr. Sellars had been leasing the ground, Williams later proved up on it and established homes; Spencer and Jack on the north side of Sellars Creek, and Adrian's on the south side and joining Will Sayer's on the east.

Mesh Williams ran the dip vat and shearing corral on the head of Birch Creek for eight or nine years, then he bought Mr. Sellars out and built on Sellars Creek. Mr. Sellars lived in a cellar for some time.

In 1918, Adrian, Spencer and Father sold out to David and Olive Stringham Jones, who later sold out to Maiben, his son.

Spencer married Margarita Oler, sister of Oscar, Bert, Bill and Joseph of Shelley. They had three sons, Vacil and Jessie and one that died in infancy. Mrs. Williams grieved over this the remainder of her life.

In 1918, Spencer operated a store in a rough frame building built by James and Neil Hendrick on the hill from Pole Bridge by A. J. Stanger's gate. He ran this about one year, then bought out Orin Hayden at Bone, and moved his merchandise there. He became postmaster and cream tester and store keeper. He moved his family into Jeppson's back of the store. He later bought a nice home in the valley for his wife, Etta, for she did not care for the hills.

Ida Prophet worked for Spencer Williams from 1917 to 1920, both in the Pole Bridge Store and at Bone. She said she never saw Spencer angry at anyone. He would defend people when they were being criticized. He was very jovial and agreeable. He was thoughtful of his family and loved his boys.

Nellie and Afton Barzee both clerked in the store for Spencer.

A familiar sight to customers and ranchmen was Spencer with his pipe dangling from his mouth, his merry chuckle, and his jovial personality as they waited for him to unpack the mail bags and distribute to each his magazine and letters.

Spencer was a devoted father to his two sons, Jesse and Vacil, who helped him in his business. One time Vacil, had decided to spend the night with Frankie Daniels. There was a terrible blizzard on and Spencer was worried, so he skied the mile to see if Vacil was all right.

Another time, Vacil mashed his finger and passed out. Spencer knelt beside him crying, "Boy! Boy!"

Jesse and Vacil both married, leaving Spencer alone with his bird dog, "Pronto". He was Postmaster up until his death in 1951.

Vacil married Anita Lacklund and fathered three children that he loved very dearly. He lived in Idaho Falls. Jesse died shortly after his marriage.

Mrs. Williams' people, the Olers from Shelley, would spend vacations at the Williams' home and attended some of the dances at Bone.

ROBISON
Tom Robison continued on his father's homestead. He married Elsie Anderson from Pocatello. He and Elsie were wonderful neighbors, both in the hills and in Idaho Falls where they spent their winters.

Tom attended school at Bone when Leo Abbott was the teacher. The Robisons usually boarded the school teachers. Tom and Elsie have improved the homestead and have a very comfortable, beautiful place.

MAULDING

Hugh and Cora Maulding homesteaded on Birch Creek, just north of Robison's Flat. They were very sociable people and were good entertainers and mixers. Hugh played the violin for many of the hill dances. Cora was tiny and alert on her feet. Ski parties were also very common in the long winter days.

BIRCH CREEK BASIN

RICHARDS

Those who homesteaded in Birch Creek Basin on Squaw Creek included C. D. Richards, who had a large family: Bud married Ella Pugmire, Bell married Bert Condich and lived on the head of Trail Hollow, Buelah married Tom Tice who had homesteaded the ground where Williams used to have the shearing corral and dip vat.

Nearby were the homesteads of Carrick, Layton, Walker, Cox, Ferguson, Lundberg, Gregory, Kine, Bushnell, Olsen, Hyde, Owens, Barzee, Daniels, Fader and Rudolph. Some of these sold their relinquishments so did not stay long.

RUDOLPH

John Rudolph came from Germany and wore a number 14 shoe. He was seven feet tall and raw-boned. He brought a large black 60 gallon iron kettle across from the old country that is owned today by Bryant Stringham.

JOHNSON

To the south on Mud Creek were Tilda and son, Gardner Johnson, Bill Cardwell, Seaton, Corbit, Staples, and a nurse, Kathrerine Merkle (yes, there were several women homesteaders). Lower down on Mud Creek were Jack Miers, John and Boy Spritzer and Bill Boyer, Bob's brother-in-law.

SPRITZER

The Spritzers, John and Charlotte, homesteaded in 1915 on Porcupine Flat. Winters here were quite different than Kansas where they came from. This was about three miles southwest of Bone. Charlotte (Mother Spritzer) was very active. She would ski from their home to Bone to dances with her son, Joe, and daughter, Lucille, who played the violin for the dances. All of the Spritzers were good dancers and very sociable people..

Trout, sage hen and grouse were plentiful near their home in the pines and aspens. Bob tells of an incident that happened the terrible winter of 1919. All their feed for the horses was gone by April so he and his dad attempted to haul some straw from a flat near Pole Bridge on the front bobs of the sleigh. Only the top wire of the fence could be seen when a terrible blizzard hit them. They became lost, finally they gave the horses their bits and it was this horse sense that got them back on the trail and saved their lives.

That same spring, the only way to Bone was on skis, which Bob and Mr. Spritzer resorted to, pulling flour and supplies back on a toboggan.

In 1926, the parents, with much protest, were moved out to Blackfoot. They passed on in a few years. Joe lives at Lava Hot Springs and Lucille, Bob and Lillian at Blackfoot.

PAL PINTO AND IDAHO

Give me back my Pinto Pony
And the range of Idaho
Where the quaken-asps and cedars,
And the service berries grow.

Let us roam the Blackfoot mountains,
And the shores of old Gray's Lake;
Wolverine and Tincup Valley,
Or where Bear Creek meets the Snake.

Little Pal my heart is with you,
Out there 'neath a star-filled sky,
Out there where the moonlight's mellow,
Out there where the coyotes cry.

Let me trade these town-creased breeches
For my boots and spurs and chaps,
And a roundup on the ranges
Where the cow-girls wear felt hats.

Give me Meadow Creek and Pinto,
Far from turmoil, strife and care,
For a cowboy friend is truer
And there are no strangers there.

Many years we spent together
On the Circle Lazy Eight,
Night winds whistled in the pine trees
And a lone wolf called his mate.

Purple distance, hazy mountain,
Rosy sunset, twilight glow,
Cattle lowing, horns a'clanking,
And they call it Idaho.

---Written by Bob Spritzer, 1923
while he lived away from the hills.

Mud Creek empties into Sellars Creek where Spencer and Jack Williams lived. This is related in preceeding pages.

BARZEES

Barzees lived on Jimmie's homestead, later in Birch Creek Basin joining Lufbergs on the north. Clark played the violin and the organ. He was an organ tuner. He and his talented family were a great help in the Bone Sunday School.

One day while Clark was away to town after binder twine, Delfa, age six, and Arlo, four, used the last gallon of oil that Clark had to oil and grease the binder.

Next morning he took three head of horses to cut grain. Arlo was with him and said, "Daddy, aren't you glad you got me. We oiled the binder for you." The canvas and whole machine were covered. Clark wasn't so sure he was glad. He had to ride horseback twenty-five miles to get more oil.

EMPEY

Alfred Empey came to Idaho in 1898. He homesteaded near Mr. Sellar's on Sellars Creek. He married Maria Lewis, she raised lovely gardens. Empeys had a large farm in Ammon. He never spent any winters in the hills.

They were joined on the east by Axle Osman, the north by Sellars' and Williams'. Alf bought Earl Redrick's place and ran cattle. The meadows and hills afforded good pasture, and it is remembered that delicious head lettuce was raised there.

Empeys bought Jack Williams' and Lee Empeys' and the old Sellars' Ranch, also known as the Williams place, Empey's Ranch, and the Welfare farm.

After Alf passed away in 1936, Earl, Mildred and the family carried on at the ranch. They all loved it very much. They owned it until 1962 when they sold 1000 acres and the cattle and buildings to the Ammon L. D. S. Stake.

PROPHET

Dick Prophet homesteaded south of Empeys in 1910. This was the third time his wife had pioneered: Once with her family, the Saxtons, at Rigby, then after she and Dick were married, east of Rigby, and the third time in the hills on Chicken Creek. Dick made a small reservoir and led a ditch to lower ground below the house where she raised raspberries, strawberries and a lovely garden. They milked cows and raised a few sheep. He traded land with Jim Christensen so he could have more to farm.

Dick helped oversee the road over the "W". He was game warden of Bone District and also Deputy Sheriff.

The Prophets always had a welcome on their door mat. Many times people have been stuck near the cross roads in the night. Dick would run in his horses, pull them out, then provide supper and beds while they waited for daylight. The day Dick proved up on his homestead there was a terrible electric rainstorm and he couldn't get home from Blackfoot.

The winter of 1916, Prophets moved out to the valley. When they returned the following April 7th, Dick tunneled through a snow bank to get into the house. The porch was completely covered. The snow was pure and clean. Mrs. Prophet cut huge blocks of it and put it in the stove reservoir to wash dishes with. Redge and Frank did the janitor work for the Glenore school when it was up in the meadow.

HOWE

Will Howe, Dick Prophet's brother-in-law, homesteaded at the head of Willow Creek near Dave Prophets'.

OZONE AND VICINITY

OTTESON

Nephi Otteson was born February 17, 1872, at Spanish Fork, Utah. He was a school trustee and Justice of the Peace at Ozone for many years. He died March 7, 1960.

Lenore Otteson was born February 16, 1879, at Lehi, Utah. Lenore was appointed Post Mistress of Ozone Post Office by President Woodrow Wilson. She died March 25, 1951. Nephi and Lenore operated the Ozone Post Office and general merchandise store for years.

HAMMON, - WATERS

While compiling this addition (1963) one more of our pioneers, Sarah Hammon, has left us. She was buried March 25, 1963. The widow of Heber Hammon she pioneered at Rock Creek. She was one of the twelve children of George T. Waters.

Her brother, Seth Waters, and wife, Ethel, celebrated their Golden Wedding March 17, 1963, at Shelley. Seth and Ethel had spent their early married years on the homestead on Rock Creek. They have lived in the Snake River Valley most of their lives.

Heber, Marion and Dan Hammon brought the first header into the hills in 1911. Heber and Dan have passed on. Marion lives at Kaysville, Utah, at present.



Nephi Otteson's children: Standing--Joy, Delbert, and
 Al Dean, Sitting: Vern and Golda--Inset--Alan



A self-contained, self levelling combine used on the hills-- built 1916
 pulled by 26 horses-- Justin's father, who never had to be a milkman.



Ervin Campbell World War I
Taken in Paris France 1919



Madeline Vefond Campbell
Ervin's French bride-1919.



THE FOURTH OF JULY 1912
The Fourth of July held at the Reuben Barzee ranch -1912
Levi D Barzee is the operator today.

DEHLIN AND VICINITY

A. W. Schwieder homesteaded at Dehlin in 1913. Amos and Jed Rockwood were there already--probably came in 1911 or 1912. Schwieder taught school for two years and Post Master after Pearce. He was also bishop of Dehlin for years. He said practically all the community were L. D. S. when Sunday morning came. White topped buggies could be seen coming from every ravine and canyon. They were a very sociable people around Dehlin and were a kind, helpful, outstanding people. Among those whom he became acquainted with were Davidsons, Williams, Deckers, Browns, Jesse Crofts (sheepman), Winthers, Housley, Erickson (she later became mail carrier), Pearce, Lovelands, Cutlers, Ackeroids, Nelsons, Wildes, St. Clairs, Cordons, Domans, Dates, Summers, Wehlers (at Hells Creek), Meads, Flints, Knotes, Ryans (Zittings' thresher man), Targelson, Olson (still there), Rockwood, Jensens (on hill top out of Willow Creek), Hansen (died with the flu), Hendel, Simmons, Stokers, Whiteheads, Koch, Oliverson, Kellers, Franks, Rushton, Snows, Carter and Josephson and Bodily.

BODILY

Bodilys bought about 1300 acres. They farmed it in the summer and the children herded milk cows. When they were moving to the hills one spring, they got stuck in the Devil's gate it was so slippery and steep. All the bridges were washed out that year (1923) on Willow Creek. They attended church at Dehlin, and moved to the valley for school.

FOGLESONG

Foglesong homesteaded on Bulls Fork in 1912--they were one of the first ones there. The children attended school at Bulls Fork. One of the girls, Elizabeth, married Stanley Dehlin. Mr. Dehlin has passed on. Hannah works for Leo Levines in Idaho Falls. Justin is in Central Idaho.

HARRIS

Three miles east of Bulls Fork is the Guyaz Post Office and school house. Sol Harris said his father homesteaded in 1908 then moved to Idaho Falls. They had 25 students in the school there at one time. The people were there about 16 years. It is thirty miles east of Lincoln, and most people go by way of Ririe, however, many of the people associated with Dehlin and Bulls Fork. Many good dances were attended in the Guyaz school house. It was named after Mrs. Guyaz, the first Post Mistress.

NIELSEN

The Nielsen brothers, George, William and Ervin ran cattle before sheep in 1918. They bought out Vincent, Empey, Harris, Grow, Stoner, Chevey, Thomas, Everett and the Hansen brothers. They own 10,000 acres around Pine Mountain and the Outlet. George's widow, Ilene, and Ervin's widow, Mella, still own land there.

MILLAR - CURTIS

Arvil Millar and Wesley Curtis own ground on the Outlet that used to be Thompsons'.

THOMPSON

George Thompson ran sheep on Brockman and the Outlet; they leased the ground in 1924. They live at Woodville at present.

WARD

Lorenzo Ward and his son-in-law, Henry Haderlie, came to the hills from Iona, Idaho. They homesteaded on the bench south of Dry Holler, joined Hans Carlson and David Campbell on the west and Otteson and Olsen on the north, with Hammonds on the south and east.

Lorenzo drove a well and had a wind mill. He had several sons. Two of these, Lorenas and Gordon, both lived at other places in the hills.

The Ward families were good farmers and had lovely families. They attended church and education at Ozone but usually moved to Iona for school.

SAYER

Just as this book was going to the press, news came of the death of John H. Sayer, son time rancher of the hills. John died Monday, April 1, 1907, at the age of 74. He homesteaded on Sayer Flat, with his father, Alma Sayer, and brothers, Thomas and William. John had been auditor and recorder of Jefferson County, land appraiser of the State of Idaho, bishop of the Ward LDS Church in Bligny, and counselor to Pres. David Smith of the Idaho Falls Temple from 1845-46. He and his widow, Nan-jorie sold their holdings in Idaho and moved to Salt Lake City, Utah, in 1881.

SELLARS CREEK

SELLARS

Our book would not be complete without knowing how Little Willow Creek was changed to Sellars Creek. Ackillis Kellerane Sellars came from Alabama to Iona in 1885. He took a squatter right in 1887 which comprised land later Alf Empey's, Williams' and Jones' places. On a little knoll where Mud Creek empties into Sellars Creek he built a two room log cabin after living in a dug-out for several years. He had one daughter, Lucy Anna, who married James A. Smith of Iona. He milked a few cows and had some lambs until 1900 when he went into cattle.

After the land was surveyed, the Williams boys and Empeys took the land he had. They later sold out to Jones and the Church Welfare Farm.

Since Mr. Sellars was the first settler, the stream took his name.

A. J. STANGER AND SONS

A. J. Stanger came from Ogden to Iona in 1888. He married Elizabeth Ritchie and they had ten children. Dell, Frank and George all homesteaded and leased other ground around Willow Creek and Mill Creek. Frank's ranch was on Seventy Creek. The home ranch was called Stanger's Lease. It was here the herders and cow men met to go on summer reserves and equip their commissary wagons with supplies. In 1922, A. J. and Lizzie homesteaded on Sheep Mountain by their daughter, Sadie Robinson. It was a familiar sight to see A. J. and Lizzie with some of their grandchildren in an old buggy driving to and from the valley, loaded with cream cans and supplies for the ranch and homestead.

Stangers were generous, kind people. They kept sheep mainly, and gave out a warmth to all who knew them. Frank's widow still has property on Mill Creek where she and the boys spend the summers.

ORMES

Joseph Orme and his six brothers came to Idaho from Tooele, Utah, in 1890. They were sheep men and they trailed sheep from Nevada to Soda Springs and Caribou Reserve where they had open range.

In 1912-15, they sold out in Tooele, along with Rowberrys and Elkingtons and bought a Forest Service on Caribou Reserve. Joe homesteaded south of Sheep Mountain between Hancock Creek and Crane Creek. This was headquarters of the ranch. They wintered their sheep in Nevada. Reese Bybee, Claussners, Robisons and Stangers were near them. Also the Blairs, Pooles and Stallings.

Joseph took sick and rode a horse to Tom Caldwell's who took him in a car to Heber Robison's who assisted in getting him to the valley. Joseph died six days later.

Parley and some of Joe's sons still run cattle and sheep on about 4,000 acres.

HANSENS

There were several Hansens in the hills. Lester, Ed and Walter bought Ben Bucks place on Hell Creek. They ran sheep for years and then sold to William Nielsen. Lester's boys and girls are married now and still have sheep in the mountains during the summer.

Another family, Bill and Ray, had ground leased on the head of Sellars Creek, above the Seedall homestead. They relinquished it to Jake and Earl Empey who proved up on it and sold it.

There was another Hansen that homesteaded across Willow Creek near Dehlin.

Probably the Hansens that came from Denmark are the ones the Hills People know the best. They are Hans and his sons, Enoch and Remus, and their sons, George, Pete and Chris. In the early days, Enoch hauled salt from the salt beds near Soda Springs to Corvine, Utah. Enoch lived in Enoch Valley (named after him) in about 1884. It was located twenty-one miles north of Soda Springs. He moved to Upper Presto in 1903. It was here, the first little two story cabin was cut and hewn with an axe. There was not a saw touched one of them. They were hauled from Enoch Valley to Presto on wagons.

Hans owned a large farm at Henry--twenty miles west of Soda Springs. Nine children were born to Enoch and Caroline at Enoch Valley. George Hansen was one of them, he homesteaded at Presto.

MORGAN

In 1905, a Mr. Morgan built a shearing corral on Poison Creek. Enoch bought him out in 1915. They moved it a little distance and called it Hansen's Shearing Corral. Caroline and her family cooked for the shearers. It was a thirty man plant near Meadow Creek. It had a cook shack and bunk houses. Thousands of head of sheep were sheared here each year.

ROSE

Bert Rose had a plant near Crane's Flat and Alec Brown had a shearing corral and dip vat at Cauley Springs. All the shearing used to be done after the sheep were in the hills. Now they are sheared and sprayed before they leave the valley for the range.

Hansens, as well as other sheep men, would trail their lambs to Soda Springs to Market until recent years. Now they are trucked out to Idaho Falls or Blackfoot.

One time in the spring of 1887 while Enoch and Caroline were moving from Lyman, their winter home, to Henry, they ran out of groceries. The snow was deeper than they had anticipated and they became stranded, so Caroline took the front wheels and running gear from the wagon, the team of horses and started for Henry. Enoch stayed at their camp at Dan Creek to care for the livestock and family and possessions. She was gone eight days and he had almost given her up as lost, but when she returned, she had the badly needed supplies. They had no money, so evidently they had given her credit on their good name. Caroline was a sturdy person. She could shear sheep as good as a man and was also a good hunter.

George possessed much of this sturdiness his parents possessed. He and his sons still carry on with sheep and cattle and the farms around Presto, although they do not own the same ranch of their father's at present. They have fine farms and homes of their own. They and their families are stalwarts in their communities. For many years, George served as Blaine County Chairman of the Farm Bureau.

George married Belle Teeple, who has been a real pioneer mother and home builder. George joined the L. D. S. Church and he and Belle spent two years in California Mission for their church.

HENRY CREEK OR TIPPERARI

OWENS

Edward Owens married a Van Epps girl and lived in Henry Creek from 1882 to 1891. The ranch buildings were built above the lime kiln, operated by Owens about 1886-87. Some of the old Owens homestead is now considered for a park for Bonneville County. Bird to Lake and Sheller Sugar factory was taken from this kiln in 1904.

LORDS

David Lords homesteaded east of Taylor Mountain. Other homesteaders around Henry Creek were Wile Beasley, William Steele, George Connolly, Van Epps, Goodrich, Walter Grant, Lewis, William Zimmerman, Latton, Roy Heller, Don Williams. They were before 1882. The first claim was on the north side of Taylor Mountain, joining the Blatters on the head of Taylor Creek.

In 1917, an L. D. S. Sunday School was organized at Taylor Creek School.

NORTON

Bert Atkinson, the Norton brothers, Jack and Frank, Del Carter lived near Rock Hollow as did Browns and Slaters and probably others not remembered.

STROMBERG - HIGGINS

Charley Stromberg and Ross Higgins married sisters of Jim Browning. They were Mabel and Lula. All helped build a school house that was called Tipperary (so far away from everyone).

Up the several canyons were other families: Pete and Lottie Peterson, Charlie Kingston, Slaters, Rhoades, McDonalds, Tracys and Harrises. Many of these children attended school at Tipperary. The teachers who have taught there are Miss Harris, Mr. Lemon, Harry Olsen and William Crowder.

The children when coming to the cross roads first, if they did not want to wait for the others, they would spit on a flat rock and put it in the center of the road so others coming would not wait and be late for school.

In the bad weather, the parents would have to improvise a covered sleigh and haul the youngsters to and from school.

At the closing socials the school benches would be stacked and a social held. Charley Stromberg played the juice harp and Pete Peterson the accordian.

HIGGINS

Ross Higgins did a great deal to build their homes and community house. He and Lula never had children of their own but they did adopt some. They helped so much with Jim Browning's family and loved them very much.

HOLM

Arthur C. Holm worked for Jim Browning and Casey Jones and Aaron Judy. He was working for Jim when his house caught on fire and he helped in the bucket brigade. He also herded sheep around Ozone and on Caribou Reserve. All of these people attended church at Ozone.

TRACY

Richard (Dick) Tracy and family homesteaded in Henry Creek in 1912. They were from Ammon. After they proved up on their homestead, they moved back to Ammon where Dick worked as a carpenter. School was held in the Ransom Ellsworth home until 1915. Near this place was a watering trough, where those who hauled water could fill their tanks. This was in the east fork of Henry's Canyon. The new Tipperary school house was built up on the hill west. The Tracy children attended school two or three years.

The Tracy children loved to go to the Ellsworths' for Ransom had beautiful horses. He also played the violin.

The winters were hard and long, and all that was left for the horses to eat was turkey-red wheat straw.

Browns, Galbraiths, Quentins, Colbys, and Gillis were some of the neighbors.

Tracys drove back to Ammon for church, most of the others attended at Ozone.

HOWE

Will's boy, Dick Howe, bought Dick Prophet's place in the hills and the Prophets moved to the valley. Howes lived on the place many years and then sold out to Maiben Jones about 1932.

ROBBINS

Charley Robbins homesteaded up above Dick Prophet on Chicken Creek.

RODEOS AND ROUND-UPS

Dick Howe, Paul Miles, Cutler, Shorty Prophet and others would run in s t e e r s f r o m t h e range, corral them and have Sunday rodeos. One time Paul got his jawbone broken while riding bucking steers.

Joe Louk and Jack Williams were on a round-up when they saw their first deer. The deer would get in the pasture with the cattle. Jack Williams was one of the top ropers at the War Bonnet Round-Up in Idaho Falls and also at the Henry Stampede. Joe had his collarbone broken while racing horses at a rodeo at Deer Creek on the Fourth of July.

About this time, two Berthas were trying to rope Joe: Bertha Belnap and Bertha Davis. Bertha Davis won. She and Joe were married and spent their honeymoon feeding cattle at Tom Sayer's ranch on Sayer's Flat.

One day she and Joe were hauling straw for the cattle when part of the stack caved in. Bertha was fairly smothered by the time Joe dug her out.

It was the winter of 1925 that Tom Sayer brought the first battery radio to the hills.

Joe Louk and Shorty Prophet were riding for cattle in the fall round-up north of Tanner Pass on the west mountains. They saw a fire and thought it to be Dave Prophet's house. They ran their horses fiercely to save the families. When they reached the place of danger, it was a grass fire started by a sheep herder. They found the wife and children ready to jump into the water if it reached the house.

CALDWELL

One fall Tom Caldwell was away to the valley after supplies. A gray wolf trapped Lydia and the children in the house for two days. The dogs were frightened under the house, and when they stopped barking, Lydia would dash to the barn and feed the stock and milk for she knew the wolf had gone over the hill, but he returned soon, and the dogs would bark and let her know.

CLAPP

Gene Clapp was a prominent rider at most of the rodeos. He married Cleo Lindsay. They ran herd cattle and leased ground. Adrian Parsons used to have rodeos. Gene was hurt while riding at one and never recovered. It ruptured his kidneys.

KEIFER

Frank and Fred Keifer ran herd cattle and were prominent characters at most of the round-ups. Frank let his hair grow until it hung over his shoulders like a girl. Frank owns a museum at Idaho Falls today and has everything from whiskers to chaps. His brother, Phil, could play the piano and did so for many of the dances in the hills.

There were no fences as it was all open country. Wild grass hay was cut on the meadows. Later this was used for pasture. Wild gooseberries and choke cherries were plentiful along mountain sides. These were gathered and jelly and jam made for winter. It took three days to drive a team to Idaho Falls and back for supplies. What a delight when the supply wagon arrived. All the children scampered to help unload and get some special treat--perhaps licorice or peppermint candies.

The community of Deer Creek were having a ski party at Caldwells. Lydia rode off the hill on to Willow Creek and into the water. Tom pulled her out. She had never touched the bottom for she was saved by clinging to a willow. Her clothes were frozen ice, so they packed her in snow.

The winters were cold and feed ran out. Tom Caldwell and Joe Louk drove back to the top of the mountain on the crust, then hauled feed to them on toboggans. It took three days to drive them as the snow wouldn't crust until about 2:00 a.m. so they drove by moonlight. One horse they had was 27 years old and broke its leg in a snow drift. They had to leave it and it died right there, without ever moving again.

BUSENBARKS

Two very familiar figures on the range were Sydney Busenbark, Sr. and his son, Syd. Syd Sr. came from Iowa where he was born in 1854.

He knew the hills long before the homestead days as he was working with the freighter lines from Utah to Montana when he was just a boy. This was about 1860. Later he trailed race horses from Utah to Snake River Valley and the hills east. He married Emma Manausa of Collingston, Utah. He traveled through Blackfoot before there was any town there. In 1902, he bought 20 acres south of where the town now lies. He had a few cows and built a house. About this time he heard of new ground being opened in the hills. He knew the country well so filed on some land on Buck Creek, south of Johnsons Peak, south of Christensen's. He proved up on it in 1917. Emma, his wife, never liked the hills. They had two children, Maud and Syd. Emma never lived in the mountains so Syd and young Syd fenced, built a cabin and started in cattle. Many times while they were fencing, young Syd would fall asleep.

His daughter, Maud, married a Mr. Fenner and lived in California. She later married Eugene Bernstrom and lives presently at Blackfoot. Eugene is a piano tuner all over the valley. Maud still owns 240 acres in the hills.

Syd, Jr. married Norma in 1918 and they spent all their summers in the hills. Norma put a woman's touch to the bachelor quarters both on the valley ranch and in the hills. These ranches had their brands over the gates: O D.

One time before the roads were built, Syd and Norma were trailing the cattle over the top of the mountains in April. It snowed and rained for three days. Norma tied eggs and supplies on the saddle. When they got ready to camp, Syd said, "Norma, where are the eggs?" She replied, "I don't know." The horse had kicked and scattered them all along the snow drifts.

Syd would walk in his sleep so one time he tied his leg to Norma's so he would not fall in the creek. She had quite an awakening.

They were coming home from the neighbors one night and they saw a mountain lion. When they got home, the horses refused to go in the barn and they broke and ran away. When they got to looking around, they found a wild cat crouched in the corner of the barn.

Norma raised bum lambs. She had 100 at one time. She and Syd bought a motor cycle to save time riding between ranches.

Syd, Sr. was a very generous person and could ride a horse as good as any young buck could. He was a real cow man. In the round-ups, he would ride with Ace Hess, Howe, Sibbetts, Ad Daniels, Reuben Moses, and others. They would circle the hills looking for cattle and at night they would camp where they happened to be. They would give "Boozy" (as they called him) a bottle and he would entertain them with song and dance far into the night.

The two Sydneys are gone. Syd, Sr. died July 31, 1933, and Syd, Jr., July 31, 1958--just twenty-five years to the day between their deaths. Both died while chopping trees. Norma remarried to Mark White and she still has the ranch in Blackfoot.

THE JONES RANCH

David Jones came from Holden, Utah. He and his son, Maiben, were often seen at round-ups. The Joneses and Stringhams ran their cattle on Long Valley where Platte, Dave's son-in-law, had homesteaded. They leased other ground. The Joneses were a very generous people. People moving out in the fall or back in the spring always found a haven at their ranch on Sellars Creek.

One time a blizzard caught several families on the way to the valley. Eighteen people were housed in the little cabin and Leda made hot biscuits for the crowd: Coumeriels, Scoresbys, Nielsens and Stangers and Joneses.



David and Olive Jones



Olive



Bryant



Platte



Ruby



Bryant & Miranda, Maiben & Leola, Lee & Bernice, and Platte & Ruby



The first five room house The Joneses 2111 11th Street



Bryant & Miranda 5-11th Street



Wool haulers - Tom Shurtliff, Jesse Grow,
and David Campbell



Gray's Lake and the hay-stacks on the large
meadow land . Thousands of tons of wild hay
are cut and stacked here each year.



Caribou Mountain and Caribou
Basin . At one time there was
three post-offices and 1800 people here.

Another time, Maiben had been riding on the round-up all day without any lunch. He was starved as he crossed Pole Bridge. Some Indians were cooking their meal and it smelled so good, but not quite good enough to eat! It was roasted squirrels!!

Maiben and Leda still own the ranch on Sellars Creek and have made it into a beautiful home. An oasis to the traveler. They have electric lights, a shower and hot and cold water. Leda raises beautiful flowers and large, delicious strawberries. Many fishermen and travelers make that their hotel. Maiben still has cattle and is the humorous, warm-hearted host that his father, David was before him. They do not spend their winters on the ranch, but move to Ammon where they have a lovely modern home.

Olive Stringham Jones came from Holden, Utah, with her three children Platte, Bryant and Berniece, along with her husband, David Jones, and his three children Ruby, Inza and Maiben. They invested together on the old Williams' ranch of about 400 acres on Sellars Creek.

Olive Jones was a mid-wife and doctor and delivered many babies around the hills, as well as setting bones and caring for many other injuries. They would travel in a buggy or a wagon anytime of the day or night and go any distance to where they were needed.

She also had a good name for making butter. She and her daughter-in-law, Miranda, would drive the dairy herd in the corral and have most of them milked by the time the men came from the field. They had about ten cows and a large separator so hundreds of pounds of butter were churned, pressed and sold to stockmen and ranchers around the hills. She would cook for all the stockmen who were moving their herds to and from the valley.

Both David and Olive opened their home and their hearts to the traveler. Many times they arose from their beds in the night to cook supper and open the corral gates.

COUMREILH

John Coumreilh and his brother were familiar figures on the range and at the fall round-ups. All had cattle and rode horses well.

Most of the grazing ground in the Willow Creek hills have been bought or leased by the Eastern Idaho Grazing Company or Gentile Valley Company and they still have their round-ups. Many great cowboys have passed on without mention here, but we know that we shall all see them again in that great round-up over there.

ANDERSON

Randall Anderson, whose father, Antoine, had 3900 head of sheep about 1880-88, was a rider in the early days around Wolverine and Taylor Mountain. He was associated a lot with Big Jack Williams.

Later he built the stock yards at Shelley, where scales he operated for some 40 years. He was also a cattle buyer. Randall served on the State Legislature from 1933 to 1940 in the House of Representatives. He also served as Bishop of Shelley First Ward from 1942 to 1952.

Randall has sold out and retired now at Shelley where he and Edna, his lovely wife, live and enjoy their several grandchildren and many friends.

ABOVE THE CROSS ROADS

BEESLEY

In 1906, Orla Beesley's father ran sheep on various sections in the mountains. In 1910, Orla leased land from Jim Hunter and bought Simeon Striker's place and ran cattle. Later he bought the Gardners' ranch on the forks of Alley Lyon Creek and Hill Creek.

Alva Beesley, Orla's brother, skied to Blackfoot in February 1917. He skated south and started back, stayed at the Lockyer place on Cedar Creek, then started on for the peak of Hill Creek. A blizzard came up and he never made it. As days went by, friends and relatives started searching. He was found the twelfth of May after much of the snow had melted. He was still on his skis, kneeling on one knee, his arm braced against the other. There was a log at his side in the snow where they found him.

In 1920, Orla married Lois Winder. They spent all their summers and some winters in the hills. Their three children loved the hills, and they had pet porcupines, squirrels and birds. Fishing was a favorite pastime of all and Mill Creek was abundant with mountain trout.

Orla never allowed pastures to be overgrazed and he would seed them to grass. He sold his ranch in 1946 and moved to Firth. Parley A. Price was the new owner and he later sold it to Kenneth Peterson of Shelley.

WINDER

Dan Winder married Lois Gardner and they and their eleven children homesteaded at the head of Buck Creek in 1909. He had Tom Lyon's place. Will filed on homestead in Sellars Creek, later sold to Vestal Christensen. Then had land south of his father. Wiley was on the land that Busenbarks later possessed. Dan took herd cattle and milked cows and made butter and cheese. Dan sold out to Leonard Cox in 1928 and moved to Ammon, Idaho.

CONCLUSION

Since writing the conclusion of the first edition of "The People of The Hills" many more have added their story until a Second Edition has been compiled. It is impossible to contact everyone, but through newspapers, radio and telephone much more information has been obtained.

May the generations of these noble, faithful homesteaders enjoy this book and ever be reminded of their foresight and hardships in establishing homes, schools, and farms on a new frontier.

I dedicate these pages to the children and grandchildren of "The People of The Hills".

THE THIRD EDITION
OF
THE PEOPLE OF THE HILLS

Printed April 1975

Compiled by
Miranda C. Stringham

NAMING OF PLACES IN BINGHAM COUNTY

SETTLERS BEFORE 1900

POST MASTERS AND MAIL CARRIERS

SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS

COMMUNITIES

OZONE

GLENORE

BONE

DEMLIN

DEER CREEK

MARTINS FLAT & LOWER WILLOW CREEK

COWBOYS AND COW HANDS

BROCKMAN AREA

LONG VALLEY AND UPPER COUNTRY

CRANES FLAT AND ABOVE DEER CREEK

ORIGINAL HOMESTEADERS AND CHILDREN

STILL LIVING

INDEX

THE NAMING OF PLACES IN BINGHAM COUNTY

As many of the places, streams, and mountains are in the locality that the PEOPLE OF THE HILLS tells about and are in Bingham County, the compiler thought it well to put this information in the beginning of the third edition of her book. This information was obtained in the summer of 1973- at the request of the Daughters of the Utah Pioneers for their annual convention which was held at Shelley First Ward, August 24, 1973.

At this time copies were given to Edith Butler of North Bingham County and to Kate B. Carter of the Central Camp in Salt Lake City, Utah.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

The naming of the towns, mountains, and streams in Bingham County has been accomplished by research in libraries, histories, contact with old timers, and county commissioners. To the advantage of the compiler is the first hand knowledge having been in all the towns, fished on all the streams, drove over and round most of the mountains, where first years of married life were spent in the Willow Creek area on a stock ranch. This was in the eastern part of the county. The past forty years have been spent in the western part of the county where she now resides. Within these pages are records her knowledge along with material researched from other sources.

Every effort has been made to make these descriptions accurate.

---Virginia Girdleman

WHY BINGHAM COUNTY AND IDAHO WERE NAMED

IDAHO

Idaho once belonged to the Northwest Territory. It became a state in 1890. The name comes from the Indian words E-dah-hoe which means "light from the mountains". The Oregon Trail goes across the state. The Indians called the trail Po-og-way meaning "river or road way". The symbol is GEM OF THE MOUNTAINS. The Shoshones were the first tribe in the state. In 1819, Donald McKenzie was leading the Snake Expedition when he found a tribe of Indians from Montana at the head waters of the River. They called themselves "Blackfeet" because they had been running in ashes and burned ground. The Blackfeet were a branch of the Algonquins from the eastern part of the United States. They were a wandering, marauding tribe and were copper colored. They called themselves "ISHMAELITES". This must have been a tradition handed down to them. Ishmael was the son of Abraham.

BINGHAM

In 1885, the legislature created Bingham County when Governor William M. Bunn was in. He named the new county BINGHAM after Harry Bingham one time a congressman from Philadelphia. It was taken from parts of Oneida and Custer Counties. The county seat should have been Eagle Rock as it was a rival to Blackfoot. Through trickery it was read Blackfoot and no question arose so Blackfoot was named as the county seat.

In 1893 Fremont and Bannock Counties were made from Bingham County. It is the largest wool shipping county; first in sheep and alfalfa seed; first in beets, potatoes and grains. At one time it was also a large producer of fruits.

GRAY'S OUTLET

The Outlet drains the Lake mostly swamp and hay ground. It is 37 miles long and drains 330 square miles. Its source is at an elevation of 7,000 feet. It starts at the northwest end of the lake and runs 37 miles before it empties into Willow Creek above Keps Crossing.

PORTNEUF RIVER

The river was named for a trapper of the Hudson Bay Company in 1825 who was murdered by the Bannocks. Port means "gate" and neuf means "ninth" or "the stream with nine gates". The Portneuf River has its source at an elevation of 5,500 feet on the Indian Reservation. Its headwaters are near those of the Blackfoot and Lincoln Creeks near Mt. Putman. It flows in several directions south, west and north and empties into the Snake River.

TOWNS AND VILLAGES OF BINGHAM COUNTY--WEST OF THE SNAKE RIVER

ABERDEEN

Beginning in the southwest corner is the town of Aberdeen, home of the experiment station. Because of the large wool shipping center it was named "Aberdeen" after a town in Scotland.

STERLING

Sterling is on the west thumb of the American Falls Reservoir, a little farming community. The townsite was laid out in 1910. People from Tilden moved there about the time the railroad was built. The Grover Branch was also part of Sterling after the move. Sterling was adjacent to Fort Hall. A school house was moved in to have the first meetings in 1912. Oscar E. Nilsson was the first bishop. The LDS Springfield and Aberdeen people attended church in the Sterling Ward at that time.

SPRINGFIELD

There was a stage stop and freighters stop on Spring Creek about a miles above the little lake where one of the four large springs was barreled and used for water for campers. This was on what is now Edward Evans' place. Because of the many springs all along the creek, it was called Springfield. No one has the record of who named it. The L.D.S. branch was organized June 24, 1917. At first the meetings were held in an old store. Later they built a white frame house. It was made a ward in 1938 by President James Duckworth, Davis, and Rich, and they called the place Springfield. These wards were in the "bottoms" and were advised to move up on the bench. Bishop Lloyd made a new ward in 1964 and it was called Lakeview, it sits on a rise away from the low lands. Springfield and Sterling both belong to this ward.

PINGREE - is north and east of Springfield on the railroad. Pingree was an out-growth of the old Rich community and was created in 1908-1910. A man by the name of Jim Pingree built two large rock buildings, one for a hotel and which was later used for a school. Later the LDS bought it for a church when the rock school was built. The place was named after Jim Pingree. On September 1, 1918, the Blackfoot State was divided and Pingree was made a ward.

LIBERTY - was not much more than a few potato houses north of Pingree and was not in existence very long.

ROCKFORD - was formerly called Burrell Basin. In 1909 a group of men met to select a name for the shipping point. Mark Shivuer suggested the name ROCKFORD because of the large rocks on the ground and the terrain resembled Rockford, Illinois.

THOMAS - was named after an attorney Lorenzo R. Thomas who had helped get a Post Office. His legal work with the Post Office was donated. As he was connected with the land office they called the place after him. Thomas LDS ward was organized November 25, 1902. Fred Weeber surveyed and helped plot the town. East side was homesteaded in 1885 - the West Side or Rockford, 1895. Both attended the same church.

MORELAND - was named by John England, meaning a plentiful land and much of it. The townsite was approved in 1895 by Heber J. Grant. Formerly this territory belonged to Riverside. Moreland is one mile north and two miles west of Blackfoot. It is a large community, school, church and other businesses. Homesteaders flocked into the new land as water had been brought through canals. The LDS ward was organized March 23, 1895 and school was held in the church until 1900. Moreland had a Post Office until 1916 when it was called the Bryan Post Office.

CLARKSTON - was once a part of Moreland but it is no longer a town.

- was once a part of Riverside in the northeast side. Today it is all Riverside.

RIVERSIDE - is a rich little community two miles west of Blackfoot. Most of the west side were LDS and had been part of the Basalt Ward and on January 25, 1899, Elwood Ingleston from Basalt came and organized a branch with a Relief Society and Sunday School. The first meeting house was one mile and a half west in what is now Moreland. When Moreland became a ward in 1900, and the two were divided, Riverside built a school and used it for church. The new brick building was completed in March, 1952. The Stake Presidency probably named the place Riverside, as it was at the side of the Snake River.

GROVELAND - was in Riverside, then Moreland. In 1902, the groveland ranch was organized with Adam Yancey as presiding elder. In 1903, it became a ward and the school and church were in the same building for a time. It was called the Groveland school because of the many apple orchards that were on most every farm. Groveland is two miles northwest of Blackfoot. It was a large starch factory.

PETERSON - is now a part of Groveland.

POSE - is a small community with a lovely LDS church. It is four miles northwest of Blackfoot. It was once called Porterville and a bridge crossed the Snake River which bore that name. Rose Ward was organized on March 10, 1915. The place was named Pose after a martyr, Daniel Pose, who surveyed many of the first canals and ditches. It had a school district in 1890 - 1915. The school was dissolved when the consolidation took place.

RIVERVIEW - is north and west of Fifth on the west side of the river. It covers the area from Rose to Shelley. One of the first settlers was Gustav Cederberg. He and Ole Anderson - 1880 homesteads about the same year in the Riverview area. School districts were formed in 1890. Ole Anderson, Gustav Cederberg and Alfred Modine were in the first school. The school was named RIVERVIEW because most of the farms could see over a considerable part of the Snake River.

MAVASIDE - between Riverview and Rose. At one time there was a school and church. It has been abandoned.

RISEING RIVER - is not exactly a town but at one time there was a school. It was named RISEING RIVER because of the rising river.

It is in the sprinkling area of the desert north of Rose. Weisy homesteaded it.

TABER - is an elevator stop where the railroad drove a well in 1910. Henry Siesser had a store in his home, besides a post office. Mrs. Siesser was Post Master. The place is in the desert area northwest of Blackfoot. In 1918, there were four hundred votes cast in an election. Taber in Roman means "booth" or "shop". Wells were driven in 1935 and again in 1949.

ATOMIC CITY (Midway) - was a live little community at the time the AEC was established out in the desert. It is in the extreme northwest part of Bingham County. It was called Midway because it was half way between Blackfoot and Arco. Homesteaders had been in there in 1914 and a small community grew around a well driven by the Delzer Brothers. It was changed to Atomic City when the Atomic Energy was used in experiments for lighting and was one of the first to have atomic energy lighting. C. E. Campbell suggested the name. He had two lots there and a butane gas company.

WOODVILLE - is just barely in Bingham County on the north. It is located northwest of Shelley. The first settlers of Woodville were the Taysoms, Matthews, Giffords and Hammers who came to the area in 1890 but did not find much to live on, so they cut the cedar wood and hauled it to Idaho Falls (Eagle Rock) where it was sold by the cord. There was no bridge across the Snake River so it was crossed on the ice or forded until 1901. Because of the abundance of wood, the school was called Woodville as was the LDS ward that was organized there in May, 1889. Jasper John Hammer was the first bishop.

SNAKE RIVER SCHOOL DISTRICT # 20 - In 1885 many settlers came into this new area west of Blackfoot to make their homes. The district was organized and in 1887 a school house was built. This was the first school west of the river. This house was built of cottonwood logs from the river. Emery LaRocque hewed and fitted the lots for it as well as for many such buildings in that early time.

TOWNS EAST OF THE SNAKE RIVER IN BINGHAM COUNTY - Beginning in the extreme south central part of the county:

FORT HALL - Nathaniel Wyeth and his party came from Boston in 1834. They had a trading post west of Ferry Butte named Fort Hall. It was named after Henry Hall, the senior member of the party. This fort was sort of a stockade and protection from the Indians. These men belonged to the Columbia Fishing Company. When the Wilson Price Hunt Expedition came later, they changed the fort. Later it was moved away from the Snake River, up on to Lincoln Creek where it is today. The Indian Agency for the Fort Hall Reservation is situated there, east of the Snake River.

FORT HALL INDIAN RESERVATION - The reservation was created in 1869 by President Grant for the Bannock Tribe and part of the Shoshoni Tribe. Later the Lemhi Indians associated themselves with the two other tribes on the reservation. At this time, the reservation included all the land between the Portneuf and Blackfoot Rivers, some 1,800,000 acres. It has been reduced since that time until in 1898 it had only 500,000 acres. In 1952, there were 2,000 members of the three tribes. Since 1934, the Indians have managed its own affairs by tribal courts and Indian judges.

RIVERTON - is a small community south and west of Blackfoot. It was named from an old brush dam that was replaced by a cement dam in 1917. Meaning the dam could hold back the river's tons. East of it was the old Fred Stevens ranch, said to be the oldest in Bingham County. In 1866 he ran horses for the stage coach and freighters. The stage coach crossed the river seven miles further down stream. Another dam was built above this dam near it is the settlement of Riverton. The Riverton LDS ward was organized at Riverton in May, 1924.

GIBSON - this is an abandoned section house south of Blackfoot.

BLACKFOOT or CENTRAL FERRY - the first settlement was where the bridge is today. It was the scene of much freighting, horses and whiskey. Long lines of wagons and stock lines both sides of the river waiting to be farried. The women resented going into a bar for their mail so a post office was established on December 10, 1878. Homesteaders took up the land and laid out the city, waiting for the railroad they knew was coming. It was named "Blackfoot" because some

Indians were found at the head of the river whose feet were dirty and blackened from walking through burnt off land. They called themselves Blackfeet. Blackfoot once had the possibilities of being the largest city in Idaho but their goal was money instead of building an empire. A Few controlled everything.

WAPELLO - Several miles north of Blackfoot on the Yellowstone highway is the LDS church and school. Wapello was named after an Indian Chief. It was surveyed in 1890 and settled in 1894. Gottfried Malm was one of first settlers. Wapello first belonged to Basalt, then Blackfoot, then Howard or Kimball branch. In 1910, Wapello became a ward with C. A. Merkley as the first bishop.

KIMBALL - at one time Kimball was a full-fledged ward. Today it is merged in with Blackfoot and Firth and Riverview Wards. It was named after Elias Kimball of Blackfoot who was instrumental in its beginning in 1892. It was named in 1905. When the railroad first came through it was called Howard. It was just a siding. January 10, 1905 the name was changed to Kimball and that ward was organized with Moroni Mechal as bishop.

FIRTH - just a few miles north of Kimball is the town of Firth, the home of Ida's Supreme Potato Company. It was named after Lorenzo Firth who gave the railroad a place for the section house when the tracks were raised in 1901. He asked that it be named after him if he gave the ground. Firth LDS ward is an out-growth of Basalt and was organized on June 15, 1924 with John Lyon as first bishop. The Firth Stake was organized September, 1924 with Dale Christensen as President.

SHELLEY - six miles north is the town of Shelley which was named after its first settler and school teacher, John Shelley. He had the first store and siding of the railroad there. Shelley came in 1891. The Shelley ward was organized in 1895, with John Shelley as the first bishop. Shelley is the center of Shelley Stake, comprising the Taylor, Jameston, Woodville, Shelley 1st, 2nd, and 4th wards.

MITCHELL - this was only a beet dump. It is now dismantled. It was named after an old farmer, John Mitchell.

JAMESTON - while still belonging to the Blackfoot Stake, became a ward on October 10, 1900. The Taylor ward was divided. Christian Anderson was first bishop. Church was held in a school house for some time. A new one had just been finished. The new ward was to have been named 'Duckworth' but many opposed saying it would be mis-named "Duck-town". The ward was named after James Duckworth and called Jameston.

ALDRIDGE - was a once thriving little community and popular for schoolteachers. When a post office was granted them, the people were asked to come up with a name. Mr. Sharpe who was then acting as post master, submitted the name Aldridge about 1900, meaning a stream of water flowing through. The post office was kept there until 1950. However, the office was moved there for a few years. There is no mail service in this part of the hills at the present. Aldridge is on Cedar Creek, a mile from its mouth. It is fifteen miles south east of Firth.

GRAVE CREEK - this community is another ghost town in the Blackfoot hills, southwest of Blackfoot. It once had a store, school and a community.

GLENORE - the school house still stands on Sellar's Creek, southwest of the higher Snake range. This is thirty miles southeast of Idaho Falls. The district was once named Glenore and other places. The building once stood a mile up the creek. The new name is 'Glenore'. (The new map makers call Sellar's Creek William's Creek).

GOSHEM - in 1892 nine young men, Miles Norman and six others, and the four brothers, Ezra, Heber, Hyrum, and Wilford each purchased 320 acres in the Goshe area. These young people came to get a post office. Joe Christensen and one Mr. Jones, were the only settlers. They presented three names to the United States post office, Goshe, Gosheim and Gossem. The Government accepted Goshe, the land was sold and Goshe was the name in 1895.

BASALT - This was a name given to the trail stop where the early settlers used to stop and fill their engines for water, and there was a small Basalt town. The town was built south and north of the water pump where they pumped water from the Snake River.

This is just a short distance north and west of the Idaho Supreme Potato Company. The crew found much rock of basaltic formation along the river banks so stated calling the stop 'Basalt'. A stage coach and freighter stop was farther up the river called Cedar Point. When the LDS settlers arrived they called their first meeting place after this name. At a stake conference of the Bannock Stake held at Lewisville in 1888, the ward was made and given the name of Basalt. It was not until later that the Firth LDS ward was created. Andrew O. Inglestrom was the first bishop of Basalt.

About the turn of the century, the railroad raised their grade and widened the tracks. All the buildings of the old Basalt had to be moved. Basalt was moved up above the Government canal and the town of Firth was started in 1903-04. In 1924 the Firth Ward was organized.

Most of the towns on the east side of the railroad were on the railroads. Goshen, Basalt and Jameston are an exception. These towns were strictly LDS at that time and the communities where they settled are all farming areas.

MOUNTAINS AND PEAKS IN BINGHAM COUNTY

North Putman and South Putman are very visible mountains in Bingham County but they are just over the border in Bannock County in the extreme southern part of Bingham County. Beginning from the west of Blackfoot and going north:

LITTLE WILD HORSE BUTTE Is in the extreme west corner of the county. It was named this because of the many wild horses that used to roam the range there.

CEDAR BUTTE Is north west of Little Wild Horse Butte. In olden times it had many more cedars on it then it does now. Much wood was used for sheep herders and a lot of it was hauled away to other places.

MIDDLE BUTTE This is north of Atomic City. It has an elevation of 6394 Ft. It is separate from the East Butte, but they look like one from the Snake River Plains.

EAST BUTTE This is north east of Middle Butte. It has an elevation of 6605ft. These were named Middle and east because of the big Cedar Butte south of them. The transmitter for KID Broadcasting station is on these buttes.

FERRY BUTTE This was named because of the ferry that was located there and most all of the freighters and stage coach and miners used this ferry. The Ferry Butte is 4824 Ft in elevation. It is located in the southern part of the county, southwest of Blackfoot and to the east of Snake River.

SHELLEY BUTTE Shelley Butte was named as the town of Shelley after John F. Shelley. It is one mile east and a mile south of Shelley and has an elevation of 4737 Ft. The above buttes evidently belong to the Lost River Range. The following peaks and mountains belong to the Blackfoot Range.

STEVENS PEAK This is south east of Blackfoot on the Indian Reservation. It has an elevation of 5367 ft. It was named after Fred Stevens who had a stage coach line and a ranch south of Blackfoot. He ran a large herd of horses to supply the stage coach line and had places in the mountains where the horses had summer range. Stevens was one of the very first settlers in Bingham County. A peak should bear his name.

YANDELL PEAK All that could be found about this name was in a history of the early valley. It was spelled Yandell instead of as the map people have it Yondell. Doc Yandell was a stage driver before the railroad and probably had his own range for his horses in the hills east of Blackfoot. The peak is 6599 ft high.

DARE PEAK The peak is 6429 ft in elevation and is in the extreme southern part of the county near the county line. There are phosphate mines in the area also some alkali flats. (There is a distinct divide between the head waters of the Portneuf River and Lincoln Creek.)

HIGHAM PEAK Joe Higham was an uncle to Agnes Just Reid's mother and was one of the first settlers. He homesteaded in Conant Valley but lived in the Blackfoot area. The peak was named after him. It has an elevation of 6655 ft. and is located north east of Lincoln Creek.

GARDEN PEAK This was named after Joe Higham also. He was the first to take water from the spring and irrigate his garden. It was such a beautiful garden that the peak was named after it. This was in the 70's.

LINCOLN PEAK At the time this area was being developed, Pres Abraham Lincoln was President of the United States. Blackfoot was getting ready for the railroad which came on Christmas Day, 1868. Several streams and places took his great name. Lincoln Peak is 7561 ft in elevation. It lies south of Higham peak in the Blackfoot Range.

(There is another divide that separates the head waters of Lincoln Creek from those of the Blackfoot River.)

TAYLOR MOUNTIAN This mountain is almost due east from Shelley. There is a well report on the mountain. It has an elevation of 7414 feet. Waters from the north side drain into Sand Creek. The mountain and the stream were named by Sam Taylor, cousin of Matt, the one who built

the Taylor Toll Bridge at Eagle Rock. Sam and his brother Ike had one thousand head of cattle there on summer range that they had brought from Missouri. Sam built a cabin at the mouth of the little creek that took his name, Taylor. Taylor mountain also was named after him. This was in 1872. He filed a squatter's right on the adjoining land and used it for headquarters for the summer range. The Taylor brand SL was one of the first used in the valley. In those days the Taylors might have stood near their cabin, waved their arms and said "It's all ours."

WILLOW CREEK RANGE

PINE MOUNTAIN This has an elevation of 7279 ft. It is east of Glenore, north and east of Pole Bridge near Long Valley. Its long north slope is thickly covered with pine much of which has built several houses in the mountains. That is why it was called PINE MOUNTAIN.

SHEEP MOUNTAIN This mountain is over 7000 ft. However, the exact number cannot be found. This mountain is a divide between the Willow Creek and Gray's Outlet. It was on this mountain near the summit that Bally Dean held Ernest Empey hostage for several days waiting for the ransom. Ernest found a chance and escaped running three miles through thick timber to Covert's saw-mill, dragging a chain on his foot. The kidnaper soon showed up and the Covert women held him as prisoner with a shot gun. The mountain shelters many herds of sheep in summer---hence Sheep Mountain.

CARIBOU RANGE

MEADOW CREEK MOUNTAIN Named because of its many meadows, is in the extreme south-east part of the county on the edge of the Blackfoot Reservoir. In recent years, some of the channel of Meadow Creek has been used to convey water from the Gray's Lake into the Blackfoot Reservoir. Meadow Creek Mountain drains into the reservoir. It has an elevation of 7425 ft. The mountain is a land mark for the old Henry Stampede that was held there so many years.

SUGAR LOAF MOUNTAIN is on the far eastern side of Bingham County. It has an elevation of 7140 ft. Because of its resemblance to other sugar loaf mountains, it was named Sugar Loaf.

CARIBOU MOUNTAIN also belongs to the Caribou range. A man by the name of Fairchilds came from British Columbia in 1881. He stated calling the high point Caribou, because of its semblance to a mountain in Canada by that name. Fairchilds died in Soda Springs from blood poisoning from a fight with a bear and its cubs. Soon after the miners of Anderson Gulch made a monument erected to his name and put a tin can with the story on the mountain top. It has been Caribou ever since. At one time, there were thousands of miners working there in placer gold mining. This mountain is just outside of Bingham county but is visible for many miles.

On the east side of the Blue Mountain Range are numerous strams and creeks. These will be found on other pages.

In the northeast part of the county are three small ranges that have not been put on the maps of today. They are Pine Mountains, Sugarloaf Mountains, and Sheep Mountains. West from them are the Blackfoot Mountains. These extend from north to south across Bingham County.

BLACKFOOT RESERVIOR

In 1910, a dam was built across the Blackfoot River in the higher mountains. On the river west of Henry, it is about forty miles from Blackfoot. The dam was enlarged in 1922 and in 1929. Today, water is carried 58 miles into the Indian Reservation, and to many other farms west and south of the reservoir. The lake backs up water for fifteen miles almost to Soda Springs. The lake affords recreation and a refuge for wild life for many miles. Boating, fishing and hunting are main sports.

RIVERS, STREAMS AND CREEKS OF BINGHAM COUNTY

THE SNAKE RIVER The Frenchman, called it "La Maudelle Rivere Enragee" meaning the accursed mad river. The Indians called in Po-hogawa or River of the sage brush plain. Named after the Snake Indians a name given to these particular Indians because they could disappear as a reptile and quickly conceal themselves when discovered. These Indians were very numerous along its course. The Shoshoni called the river "Yam-pa-pah" meaning the stream where the yampah grows. This was a little root the size of pigeon eggs, sweet and very nutritious. In the spring it furnished food to cook with the Indians meat and vegetables. When the South Fork and the north fork of the Snake unite, it dashed in spasms of wrath. The Indians called it "Mad River". The Snake enters the county in the north east and flows through to the south west where it empties into the American Falls Reservoir.

AMERICAN FALLS RESERVIOR. The dam was built in 1926-27. It is 80 feet high and one mile long, lacking 53 feet. The reservoir, when full holds 1,700,000 acre feet of water. It was built in the time C.C. Moore was governor of Idaho. In 1882, a man by the name of I.B. Perrine, one of the first reclamationists spoke the prophecy that the sage brush land northward of the falls would be flooded to benefit man. Today that is a reality. (Idaho's Almanac 1863-1963)

On the scene of the old Oregon Trail efforts were made to get over the American Falls by boat in 1811 but resulted in tragedy. A member of the American Fur Company gave the name American to the falls. This was after the name of his company. In 1862, one of Idaho's most tragic Indian massacres occurred at Massacre Rock below these falls. The wagon train was bound west and was ambushed, burned, riders killed, and horses stolen.

After the dam was finished the old American Falls Reservoir stretched and made a boundary line between Bingham and Power Counties.

SPRING CREEK WEST SIDE

This is a short stream but becomes a large stream because of the many springs. It starts one mile above the Evans home north of Springfield about a mile. It empties into the lake a mile or so below. In the early times a freighter camped on the creek and made a barrel over it. No water was crossing the road in the stream then. Below are four good springs that make the stream. Thus the freighter called it SPRING CREEK.

THE BLACKFOOT RIVER The river starts in small streams and springs near Paradise Valley and near the head waters of the Bear River up by Soda Springs. There is a low divide between the two waters. The Blackfoot River flows north and westerly and the river bottom is a lush meadow after it hits the valley. The first settlers found a group of Indians camping at the headwaters of this river. They called themselves the "Blackfeet" because their feet were dirty and dark from travelling through burnt country. This name was given to the river and to the town of Blackfoot. The Blackfoot River empties into the Snake River at Ferry Butte southwest of Blackfoot after the following tributaries empty into it from the east.

TRIBUTARIES TO THE BLACKFOOT

LINCOLN CREEK one of the largest streams empties east of Blackfoot in the sand hills. It drains much of the hills north of Putman. The headwaters of Portneuf and those of Lincoln Creek start near the same divide. Named after Abraham Lincoln.

GARDEN CREEK empties near the Just Ranch on the Blackfoot River. It is a short stream and was named after Joe Higham's garden. He was the first to use irrigation there.

LITTLE CEDAR CREEK This tiny stream starts south east of Omaha and empties into Sand Creek. Named because of the many cedars there.

WOLVERINE CREEK A vicious animal called the wolverine was supposed to have been seen in the area. B.H. Bower wrote a novel about the place around Cedar Creek, and Jones Creek in Silverdale. This book was called the Ranch Of the Wolverine, probably sold better than Yoda. The stream has been called Wolverine since. The stream starts near the W & W Divide. It flows westerly and empties into the Blackfoot River below the narrows and below the Box ranch, the place where the Cedar Creek road takes off from the Wolverine road. The Ranch Of the Wolverine was supposed to have been where the creek empties into the Blackfoot River.

JONES CREEK is a tributary to the Wolverine coming in above the Cox ranch from the southeast. Mr. Jones had an old ranch with an orchard. He was one of the first settlers. This stream was named after him.

CEDAR CREEK starts on the west slope of the Blackfoot Range. Along its sides are narrow meadows until it passes the school house, then it is a narrow canyon until it empties into the Blackfoot River about a mile below Alridge, the old school. The first school and Post Office was called Cedar Creek. Sam Buoret and Brown had a cabin on the bottom near the creek's mouth. Brown was a trapper and had built the cabin--Sam a fugitive from the law lived in it. It was named because of the many cedars near by on a knoll. The Cedar Creek Ski Resort is up the creek.

SPRING CREEK named by Hans Berg for his homestead was on the head. He called it SPRING CREEK. It empties into the river from the east almost the same place the Wood River empties from the west. It is above Cedar Creek.

MINER CREEK starts near Blue Mountain and empties into Blackfoot River. Before the turn of the century, some miners had digged on the side of the hill. Some are still visible, hence, Miner Creek.

TRAIL CREEK This stream is crossed by a good fishing beidge. It is between Miner and Rawlins Creek. Randall Anderson hauled the lumber from Poitivens in Idaho Falls, in 1914. John Beguin B built the bridge. There used to be a store and Post Office on Trail Creek. The creek received its name from the long trail going along the narrow draw to get to the river, the only available source.

RAWLINS CREEK A man by the name of Rawlins took a squatters right and did some building. Some of the olds fences are still there. He never did prove up on the place so others did and bought it. Horse Creek and Poison Creek are both tributaries and good fishing streams. It was called HORSE CREEK because of the many wild horses roaming there. Poison Creek was condemed for cattle because of the poison weed. Some think it was water hemlock.

BRUSH CREEK named because of the thick underbrush and rocks making access almost impossible to the first ones. The stream came from Paradise walley and empites into Rawlins Creek.

GRAVES CREEK at one time this was a thriving little community with severa dwelling homes and a school. Several Indian graves were found near where the settlement was made.

DEAD MANS CREEK Both of these streams are across the Blackfoot River just below the Reservior. A dead man was found where the settlement was.

THE WILLOW CREEK DRAIN BOARD

WILLOW CREEK

This creek really starts in Bingham County by an area of small marshy springs and hollows with many scrub willows around these springs. This is probably why it recieved the name WILLOW CREEK. It starts some five or six miles north of Blackfoot Dam and flows northward a few miles before going into a box canyon. It is a fair sized stream by this time as it is fed all along the way by tiny springs.

DEER CREEK

The head is near the school section No. 16 and runs north and east to Willow Creek where it empties above Caldwell's house. It is a small creek where numerous deer had their feeding ground and was called DEER CREEK by the old-timers.

CRANES CREEK

The creek starts on the north side of the flats north of Meadow Creek, a stream that empties into the Blackfoot River. After gathering many springs, it empties into Willow Creek from the w the east where Tom Caldwell built his homestead. Mr. and Mrs. Crane were early homesteaders on the big flats. They ran out of food and she died. It has been called Crane's Flat since. Another story is told of numerous large cranes that could be seen from the area by people passing.

SEVENTY CREEK

In the early times a horse rustler was caught and put under custody on this stream with seventy head of stolen horses. It received the name of SEVENY CREEK. The stream gathers three other small streams and flows eastward after starting on large springs on east side of Blue Mountain. On the top, near the head, there is only half a mile between the heads of three streams; Poison Creek to the south, Seventy Creek to the east, and Mill Creek to the north.

HANCOCK CREEK

North of Cranes Creek on the east is Hancock Creek. Named after Mr. Hancock, who had a homestead then near a spring. A large shearing corral was near the spring. J.C. Orme later purchased this area for his sheep range.

BUCK CREEK

This starts near the Bozenbark cabin. It flows toward the east but is dry most of the year. During high water time in the spring, it joins Mill Creek. There were large buck pastures on this stream, hence it was called BUCK CREEK.

MILL CREEK

Named this because of the Striker Saw Mill that was on the stream. Mill Creek Starts on the east side of Blue Mountain. It runs north then joins Alley Lyons Creek from the east before it crosses the main road. Levi Hawkley Creek comes from the south and joins Mill Creek before it empties into Willow Creek about two miles above Pole Bridge.

HORSE CREEK

This creek empties into Willow Creek. The other one is over the Blue Mountain. It starts between Pine Mountain and Long Valley. It flows south-west and empties near another stream at Pole Bridge. It was a haven for wild horses in the earlier times. Hence its name of HORSE CREEK.

LONG VALLEY CREEK

It is named because it gathers little streams from both sides of Long Valley from Hoser Creek Bridge. It too, empties into Willow Creek near Pole Bridge.

SELLARS OR WILLIAMS CREEK

Old timers have always called this stream Sellar's Creek or Little Willow Creek. Theappers have it named William Creek, because Williamses homesteaded it. This stream is made up of smaller springs and stream west of Willow Creek. It starts near the W.W. Divide. South Fork hits Sellar's before it merges out of the canyon. It flows eastward and northward until it merges into Willow Creek some four or five miles away. In 1887, Archilles Sellars took a squatters rights on a tiny stream called Mud Creek and cut hay from the big meadows on the larger stream so it bore his name--SELLARS' CREEK.

MUD CREEK

Mud Creek is a very short stream on the north side of Sellars Creek north of the Alf Expy meadow. It is only about two miles in length and empties into Sellars or Williams Creek near Alf Expy's home.

TWIN CREEK

This stream starts up near the west mountains on Ave Day's place. One stream is north of the ridge and the other is on the south. They join shortly after and it was called TWIN CREEK. It flows east and north down across the main road through Frank Bachel's homestead and empties into Willow Creek just south of High Bridge.

CANYON CREEK

This creek starts with the springs on Tom Robinson's place and flows eastward down a rough rocky incline until it reaches Willow Creek. It flows through the little town of DONT. It empties near Walter Keplinger's home.

BIRCH CREEK

When this stream was discovered, it had beautiful birch trees all along its bank. Many have been burned out and others destroyed by stock. The stream starts in a lovely series of small springs and streams. It flows north east until it hits the Willow Creek near the Williams ranch. Mr. Duncan had one of the first ranches on the stream. He probably named it Birch Creek.

SQUAW CREEK

Jake also named this stream when he found a group of squaws camping on the creek. The Indian Braves may have left them while they were on the big hunt or at war. This was before the turn of the century. An Indian grave was found near the camp.

ROCK CREEK

From little streams and freshets on the east slopes of Taylor Mountain starts Rock Creek. It was named this because of the huge rocks and boulders it had to tumble over before it hit Willow Creek. In fact it went down over a sort of ledge after it crossed the main road on its south bank. On this same bank there once stood a school house.

BADGER CREEK

A tiny stream flowing through what was Ozone. David Campbell homesteaded at its head until 1909. A large shearing corral and dipping vat was on this place where many sheep were sheared and doctored. August Roos and his brother Albert were shearers there in 1908. They sheared with clippers then. It was named Badger Creek because of the many holes that crippled horses that had been dug by badgers. George Gould and Nephi Otteson made a dam across it above Ozone. The kids all used it for the community swimming hole. It was six feet deep in places.

Altho' not tributaries to Willow Creek, there are two streams that empty into Sand Creek after they hit the valley. They are Taylor and Henry Creeks.

TAYLOR CREEK

TAYLOR CREEK flows northward from the north slopes of Taylor Mountain. Both received their names from Sam Taylor, a cousin to Matt, the bridge builder, at Eagle Rock. Sam had a cabin on the stream and had hundreds of cattle grazing on the mountain in 1871.

HENRY CREEK

Henry Creek has two branches, one at the head and one on the west of Trail Holler. These both join before the merge with Taylor Creek then empty into Big Sand Creek. Both hit part of Bingham County.

OUTLET OF GRAYS LAKE

John Day Lake, named after the explorer, or Grays Lake is an accumulation of tiny streams emptying into a large lowland or lake. This is not a shimmering body of water but a huge, wet, meadow. It drains many mountains and hills.

After the streams empty, the marshes extend for miles. Before farmers drained it, there were swamps and low places. It has been made into productive meadows of wild hay. Thousands of tons are cut and stacked each year.

In the northwest corner of the massive meadow, the water assembles and starts an outlet.

The OUTLET means a passage or way of discharge with the lake giving out what water it does not need for the lush meadows.

The Outlet has several larger streams empty into it from both sides until it merges with Willow Creek, a much larger stream, about twenty-five miles away.

Numerous streams empty into Willow Creek by the time it is caged into the deep canyon that it merges from south of Ririe. Here it divides into three channels: Little and Big Sand Creeks that flow southwest and the main channel, Willow Creek, that flows westward and empties into the Snake River just above the Mormon Temple in Idaho Falls. It is the little stream that children love to play around in Highland Park.

This history does not tell of the valley people, but only the Hill people who homesteaded on the tributaries of Willow Creek and the Outlet and Grays Lake.

This is what is meant by the Willow Creek Drain Board.

A very intensive research has been made and invitations to send information has been broadcast over the air and news media. Probably some have not yet heard of the Third Edition. The First Edition was in 1962 and the Second Edition, in 1963.

This year, 1975, many who did not get their story in before have generously sent pictures, poems, and historical data, along with human interest stories.

The Willow Creek Drain Board involved over 1200 people, fourteen schools and community houses, several post offices and two full-fledged L. D. S. wards--Ozone and Dehlin--as well as Community Churches and settlements.

All editions and information are put under one cover and called "The People of The Hills".

SETTLERS BEFORE 1900

Some of the early settlers were written about in the first and second editions and their names will be mentioned here: Spencer Williams, 1900; Walter Keplinger, 1886; William Duncan, 1883; Holden Brothers, 1896; Strikers, 1900; Keefers, 1885. The above are in the first edition.

Other histories before 1900 are printed in the following pages: Sellars, 1887; Denning, 1887; Adrian Empey, 1900; James Sibbetts, 1882; Douglas Sibbetts and Explanation of Grays Lake, 1891; and James Lowry Sibbetts, 1882.

SELLARS

Archilles Sellars was born September 11, 1846, at Tuscaloosa, Alabama. He spent his childhood there; joined the Confederate army, fought in the Civil War, had his hatshot through along with his hat, but managed to come through without a scratch.

He was taken prisoner of the Northern Army, and was discharged at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

He met and married Clara Anna Lucy Hames who was born August 15, 1850, in Boston, Massachusetts, where she spent her childhood. She crossed the plains at the age of thirteen. She tells of gathering buffalo chips on the plains to cook their meals with.

After arriving in Salt Lake, they settled at Heber City, Utah, where she met and married "Killis" Sellars. They moved back to Tuscaloosa, Alabama, where their only child, Lucy Anna Sellars was born. They moved to Mississippi, then back to Heber City and later to Iona, Idaho.

Killis Sellars took up a squatter's right about 1887 on Sellars Creek (named after him) in the mountains south and east of Iona. They were the first settlers in that area. Their house sat on the north side of Mud Creek, a tributary to Little Willow or Sellars Creek (now part of the Ammon L. D. S. Stake farm).

Killis and Clara bought cattle and made a cattle ranch out of it.

Clara Lucy died April 8, 1901, at Iona and Killis died September 10, 1906. Both were buried at Iona Cemetery.

Lucy Anna married James Andrew Smith, son of Ephraim and Nancy Elizabeth Bethers Smith. James received his education in Heber City. When her family moved from Heber City to Iona, James followed and married Lucy in Idaho Falls. They located eight miles northeast of Iona in 1884.

James took up a homestead on Sand Creek. He helped build the railroad from Pocatello, and the Progressive Irrigation Canal. Lucy stayed at home and took care of the family while he was away working.

In 1896, they sold the homestead and purchased 40 acres two miles north of Iona. They paid \$10.00 per acres with 20 years to pay.

Logs were rafted down the Snake River to their wagons to build their first home. Charles Dayton Smith helped his father as a boy six years old. He was nicknamed "Chase".

The Smith family had many hardships raising their eleven children.

Both James and Annie loved to dance and James often played for dances in the evenings after a day's work on his wheat farm. One night while racing with his team going to a dance, he lost his balance and sat down on his violin. He had to borrow one to play for the dance.

Annie died June 5, 1916, and James, May 21, 1925. Both were buried at Iona.

Royce Smith, a great-grandson of Sellars, won fifth in the National Rodeo and sixth in the World Rodeo in bare-back riding. Royce was also Vice-President of the Rodeo Cowboy Association. He was bucked off the first time with a ten horse ride.

Royce married Coleen Cavanagh and lives in Challis, Idaho, where he works for the Hunting and Guide Ranch with a younger brother, James B. Smith.

There are eight children in the Smith family: Robert W., Peggy (McCurdy), Dixie (Hunting), Jay T. (he was a rider in the top-five at the rodeo), Jo Ann (Peterslie), Ione (Hackwell), Royce and Jim.
---References from "They Came" a history of early settlers of Iona, Idaho by Maymie Smith Shurtliff and Clara Smith De Mott; and from Dixie Hunting.

DENNING

James Henry Denning had never homesteaded in the hills, but he knew much about the hills from Mr. Sellars and Smith who had been there: Sellars having made a squatter's right on the stream that was named for him probably as early as 1883 (exact date not known).

Jim had run a freight line from Corrine, Utah, through the Snake River Valley to Montana.

After he settled at Iona in 1884, those first winters were severe and fuel and feed were scarce. In 1887, Jim went to the hills and cut wood and wild hay on Sellars Creek. At the time he was



Lambs in a pen on the Jim Fugal Ranch
at Gray's Lake



James Fugal with his stallion - the
was sire for many of the horses around Gray's
Lake



Sibbett Reunion at Grandmother's - Sibbetts home
descendants of the first family below.



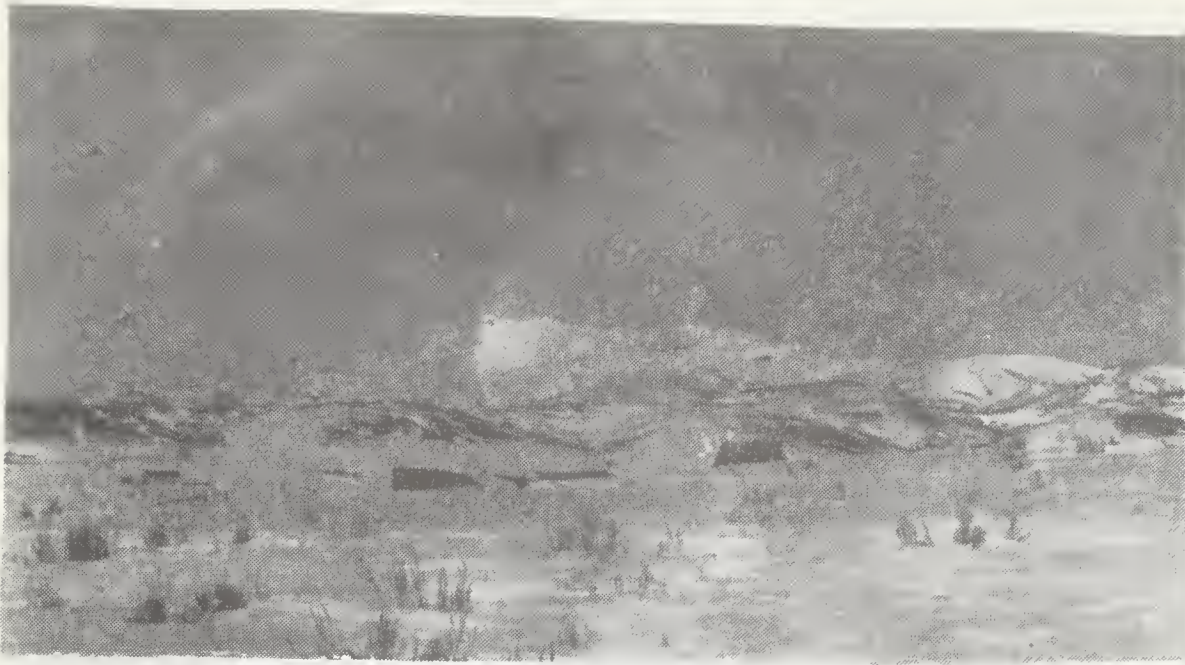
Old home of James Fugal - the
first settler in the area



James Lowry Sibbett Sr. family just before they
came to Gray's Lake in 1893. Taken at Star Valley.



James Fugal family taken at Star Valley
in 1893



Caribou Mountain -looking northeast-1916-18



Old white topped -buggy-
tiny Francis Gilbert in seat- 1920



Home of James L. Sibbett -1911
To left- Big Island out in the lake



A one shot stacker, a buck rake in the rear and old buggy
with top torn off.

hauling it to Iona, he was arrested for practicing plural marriage. Later his eleven year old son, Jim, and his uncle, John Demming, hauled the hay down to Iona on sleighs. This was the only feed they had for their livestock, and sage brush, the only fuel.

During the winter while hauling hay, John had killed an elk at the haystacks on Sellars Creek. This was in the winter of 1887.

Henry Denning passed away April 6, 1919, and is buried at Iona.

Not all is known about his part in the hills but enough to know he spent much time there in the summers getting out wood and cutting meadow hay.

---Parts taken from "Early Settlers of Iona"

EMPEY

"My parents, Adrian Empey and Flossie Williams Empey came to the hills in 1900, with my grandfather, Meshiach and Rebecca Williams and their three sons Spencer, Jack, and another brother, Elvin who was born later; my mother, Flossie, being a married sister.

Joseph and Christina Empey, my father's parents homesteaded on Pine Mountain real early probably near the turn of the century.

The Empeys and the Williams came from Ammon, Idaho. I, Fonda, am the only living child of the Adrian Empey family.

I remember spending many summers up at Bone where my father, Adrian, rode the range for the Forest Service quite a number of years. We had a very large one room log house and we had a wonderful time. It was on the south side of Sellars Creek Meadow.

I had three sister Genevine, Mabel and my twin sister, Wanda. Also little Faye, who was killed by lightning in the hills.

While we lived in the hills, my dad used to bring home some baby coyotes and various other animals he would find deserted. He would make us a pen for them and let us raise them until they were old enough to turn loose.

We children would sit on the fence for hours catching squirrels with a string on a pole then with another long pole to reach down and turn them loose.

One of the highlights of going up to the 'cow camp', as we called our Mountain home, was passing Uncle Spencer Williams' store at Bone. (He was my mother's brother). He always had candy or some kind of treat for us kids.

I also remember going as a small child to see my Aunt Edith and Uncle Jesse Grew (Dad's sister). They had a spring house at the head of Horse Creek which emptied into Willow Creek at Pole Bridge. They kept food in there to keep it cool and from spoiling. There were always some to be seen of strawberries and plenty of cream to go on them.

Daddy, Adrian, used to be time keeper for small races around the country, and we used to time him as he practiced for these events. It was at Trays Lake that I saw my first airplane. It had landed in a nearby field. The pilot offered to take us for a ride, but Daddy was afraid to let us go.

I am married now and have lived in Pocatello since 1934. We have two children a girl, Sandra Fawn and a boy named Randy DeMar. Our daughter is married and lives at Iona. Our son just graduated from college and is with us."

---Submitted by Fonda Empey Fonda

SIBBETT

Douglas Sibbett has submitted much history about the Trays Lake area as his people were some of the very first in the valley--1882. Douglas was born in 1884 and was raised in that vicinity. He has included all the neighbors, schools, and happenings of the valley as much as he could obtain.

ABOUT JOHN DAY OR GRAYS LAKE

Probably the first people who were in the valley were the trappers and explorers with John Day, one of the MacKenzie expeditions, a tall aging Virginian, who had been with Andrew Henry in 1810 and had seen the Astorian days, heading the Camp.

At the Snake River winter quarters was found a defile, "John Day's Defile". He died February 16, 1820.

John Day, a veteran of the American Revolution was described as handsome, manly, a prime woodsman.

When the first people came to the valley as settlers--the Kuntz brothers, John, William and another whose name is not known, had started some cheese factories southeast of Grays Lake. This was before 1882 (about 1879). They found a settler family, Newell, on one of the little streams named after him.

A TRADITIONAL STORY OF HOW THE LAKE WAS NAMED

John Day's Camp, a cook and three others had been at Beaver Tail Point. One night a group of Indians came and threatened them. The cook of the camp smelled trouble so went to Newell's three miles away. He and Newell returned to the Camp and found all three men had been murdered. Horses, supplies, and everything were gone. Their graves are still there, unmarked.

The cook stayed in the Newells' barn for a few days then disappeared and was never heard from any more.

This is why it was called John Day Lake.

After the settlers came it was changed to Grays Lake as history had proven that John Gray, a half-breed Iroquios guide and a cunning tapper had discovered the lake first, and had been a member of the American Fur Company and the little stream starting the Lake had been called Grays Creek as far back as 1838.

---by James Sibbett and from Captain Bonnville's account.

People began to move into this new area: Otto's family, the Calls, Lewis', Ed and William, the Dubach family, Jim Jensens, Isaac Vias and family, John Stoor's, Abe Soderman's, and the Albert Raymond family. The Albert Raymonds' brought a young girl with them named Ann.

HOW WAYAN RECEIVED ITS NAME

Albert Raymond had settled about two miles from Newell's Canyon. One day one of Albert's friends, Ed Lewis, came to the Raymond home which had been assigned as Post Office to get his mail. There was no one in the Post Office so he went out to a shop. There stood Ann on the platform scales, a girl about 250 pounds. He asked, "How much do you weigh, Ann?" (Way-An). Her back was turned, but if she could have lifted the anvil in the shop, the interrogator would have been killed.

After that they called it the "Wayan" Post Office and it still is to this date. It has changed hands many times since. Mail came from Soda Springs delivered by Major Moore, twice a week until other changes were made.

Henry was a new town between Gray and Soda Springs, which was a help for the mail men.

EAGLE CREEK

Among those moving into the Eagle Creek Valley were John Heath and his brothers. He had a seven room house, built a store, Post Office, hotel, dance hall and saw mill run by water power, and an ice house that supplied the whole valley. Heath's place joined John Sibbett's homestead.

Samuel Sibbett married a widow with two boys and filed on land north of John Sibbett's. The i r places bordered on the lake.

Ab and Chap Dewey and families took up places in Eagle Valley as did the Nelsons and Ronbeck families.

Farther north about 1893 came the Hansens, the Field family, the Hockings. Genevieve Hocking married James L. Sibbett, my grandfather, in 1899.

My mother and her brothers all attended the Eagle Creek School along with many of the neighbors. Wakemans settled farther north.

Mr. Wakeman was a cattle buyer and trader. They had a large ranch in the north part of Grays Lake however they were not related to Herman Wakeman even though their homesteads joined.

HERMAN

The little settlement of Herman must have been named after the Herman Wakeman who first settled there. After John Heath had built at Eagle Creek, he built a grocery store, saloon, black smith shop, and boarding house at Herman. Jack Kelley was the black smith.

Herman was eight miles north of his other store at Eagle Creek. A Mrs. Wagoner took care of the boarding house.

All these buildings were at the mouth of Herman Canyon on the road to Caribou Mines, hence the need of a boarding house.

Lucille Gill and Alma Conley Wallace taught school at Herman.

CARIBOU CITY

At one time Caribou City had 500 miners. There was a hotel and boarding house, saw mill, and many camps that housed the workers. There was also a black smith shop.

My grandfather, James L. Sibbett, furnished the mines with beef, butter and eggs. These were carried into the mines on pack horses.

Settlers north of Herman were Collins, Hanni, Frank Butlers, Dave Clark-a colored bachelor who had a small stream named after him called Clark Creek.

Another colored family by the name of Abe Flake, a grandson of the Green Flake who came across the plains to the Salt Lake Valley with Brigham Young, settled in the same area.

These colored people were clean, honest people who could be trusted. Blanch, one of the girls married a colored man by the name of Eddie Lagroon. Some of their children still live in Idaho Falls today, 1975.

Arthur Bell's family lived on Clark Creek. He married Vonnie Madison.

BROCKMAN

Farther to the north, ten or twelve miles, a colored bachelor lived on a little stream where he built his cabin. He was related to those Brockman's in Utah. The stream empties into Grays Lake Outlet. This stream was named Brockman after Dan Brockman who had such a colorful life there. He was a trapper of all kinds of fur bearing animals during the winter months. When spring would come he would tie the furs on a toboggan pulled by a five-dog team with a wolf dog Dan had raised from a pup as his lead dog.

Dan took the trip during the days stopping at Dave Clark's, Jim Sibbett's, Frank Hansen's, Gary, then on to the Blackfoot River and Soda Springs.

After selling his furs, Dan returned home via the same route with one toboggan piled with furs, groceries, and supplies for the next year.

The following is a story Dan told my grandfather, Jim Sibbett:

"One morning Dan and his faithful dogs were going around his trap line either up in the mountains. As he started up a little ridge, the wolf-dog gave a howl. They stopped and on an open ridge where the snow had blown off was a herd of wild horses. They were in good shape, having pawed the snow off the dry grass which they ate. He found one lead horse the wolves had started had been eating. What a favor! Just what he needed for his trap line!

After removing more snow he found a brand--H. K.--on the horse which he removed with his knife. He tanned this piece of leather and gave it to my grandfather who kept it in his wood shed for years.

After going a few more miles the same signal was given by the wolf-dog and another herd of wild horses led by a beautiful wild stallion, black and shiny as a gem, was sighted. Another dead horse was found and Dan really had found his Utopia. He set several traps and caught both wolves and coyotes from these carcasses."

---submitted by Douglas Sibbett

Other families moved into the valley. The Lincolns (distant relatives of Abraham Lincoln), Frank Daniels (whose daughters married Sibbett boys), the William Tingey's and Fred Muirs. They inter-married with others living in the locality. Many of the children and grandchildren live there still.

SIBBETT

James Lowry Sibbett's ancestors came with the hand cart companies to Salt Lake in 1852. James married Amanda Simmons and they left Morgan, Utah, for Star Valley and arrived at Auburn.

In 1880, the Caribou Mines were being worked and salt was hauled from Stump Creek to the Montana Mines. This was the making of the Lander's Trail.

In 1882, James and Amanda and others followed the Lander's Trail to Grays Lake. The mother, Amanda was so weary of traveling that they stopped at the south end of Grays Lake Valley where each filed on 160 acres and built a log house and other buildings west of where the home is today.

The snow was so deep in the winters the only way they could tell where the barn was by the air-holes they saw made from the horses breathing. They really had to dig out everyday in the winter time.

In 1893 to 1895, James and his brother Samuel dug an irrigating ditch by hand over a mile long to irrigate their meadow land.

James filed on a relinquishment of August Bostrom. Sibbetts raised berries, wheat and potatoes. They later sold this to their son-in-law, August.

Samuel and his wife, Evelyn, married by Justice of Peace Harry Field, purchased the Dave Robison place. Evelyn died in 1911 leaving a large family, so Samuel moved to Blackfoot where he passed away in 1935. Both were buried in the Gray Cemetery.

Samuel's ranch was sold to George Muir of Gray, Idaho.

James and Amanda built a new home in 1891 on the east side of the road. Dan Tolmie made the foundation and George Lincoln, their oldest son-in-law, built the home with the help of John Heath. It was built of logs and squared on two sides.

In 1883, James had contracted a mail route from Gray, Idaho, to the Chub Springs Ranch. At this time three ranchers received mail with all their ranch hands: Bill Edwards, McPherson, and John Ellison. John's place was built by the spring.

James' son, Samuel, carried the mail for James as young James had a contract with the Caribou Mines to furnish beef, milk, butter and eggs for the camps there. The supplies were carried with pack horses.

James and Amanda raised their family in this remote but peaceful valley. Their children born at Gary were Bertha, Samuel, Charles, John, Dulcie, Earl, Lobell, and Odell.

The Sibbetts crossed breeds of the Durham and Hereford and had around 132 head of fine, fat cattle.

The Lander's Trail led from Stump Creek by the salt works to Montana. Thousands of head of cattle were driven over this cut-off and James helped drive many herds.

James was known as "Pap" by everyone. He died in 1922 and Amanda, his wife in 1944. She was 91 years old. Both were buried in Gray Cemetery.

The Lander's Trail led from stump Creek to the Salt works to Montana. Thousands of head of cattle were driven over this cut off and the Sibbet boys helped drive many herds.

SAMUEL SIBBET

Samuel came with his father James Sibbet and grandfather Hugh Greenfield Sibbett, from Auburn, Wyoming in the spring of 1879. They were almost the first settlers. Some trappers John Gray, a half-breed Iroquois and Negro, and Dave Flake were in the valley trapping muskrat. The lake was named Gray's Lake after this John Gray. A man by the name of Newell was farther on near a little stream named after him.

The Sibbets left Star Valley because they had lost so many cattle the previous winter. Samuel and his neighbors cut grass with a sythe and stacked it. This was the only feed for the survival of the milk cows and horses. James Jr was 27 years old and his brother Samuel was 25 at the time.

Samuel carried mail into Carbou Mines on skis for James in 1893. He was a large man and weighed 220 pounds. When he and Evelyn were married, one of the homesteaders, Harry Feild, a justice of the peace, married them. Evelyn, a widow, had two sons. Her grandfather, James Brown, was a commander in the Mormon Battalion and his son John Brown was a captain of the battalion.

Samuel and Evelyn bought the David Robinson homestead and it was here they raised their family.

Samuel helped James dig the mile long ditch with hand shovels, from Earle Creek to the meadows to irrigate the wild hay for their stock.

Samuel also helped build the big log house in 1882. This was covered with siding later and it still stands.

He was road supervisor of the roads to the mines and those around Gray's Lake.

After the mines at Carbou City were abandoned and people were advised to get out, the family of Pat and Kate Maloy and children tried to live in that winter. There was a three story house they called "The Green House" there in 1880-1885. This family became snow-bound and were starving. Samuel took four head of horses on a sleigh with food and waded up to his arm pits to reach Caribou City. He brought the family out. One of the boys, Emmett, broke the only lamp they had so there was no light at night.

Some of the Maloys stayed with Samuel until spring when they went back east.

Samuel and Evelyn and family spent 29 years at Gray's Lake. She died in 1911 in child-birth at the young age of 36 years. Evelyn left thirteen children. She had two sets of twins.

Samuel lost his sheep about the same time and was discouraged. He went to help build the dirt-filled Blackfoot Dam with horses. After the dam was completed, he went to Blackfoot to live. He died there in 1935. He sold his ranch to George Muir at Gray's Lake.

All the Gray's Lake people had Dr. Kackley from Soda Springs who came there in 1908. Samuel was the first man he met and helped him get patients.

Samuel and Evelyn were both buried at Gray's Lake. A ~~daughter~~ daughter still lives in Blackfoot.

Submitted by a ~~grand~~-daughter. Fessie Goeden

TRESSIE SIBBETT GOEDEN & her twin LEE SIBBETT

Tressie was born in Grays Lake. She was real small when her father moved from there. Her twin brother, Lee, is retired from Transport Flights of Pan American Grace Airways. He was an admiral of American Air Lines in 1941. He belongs to 100,000 mile club. He has been employed in Argentina, South America.

Tressie married Mr. Goeden and has lived around Blackfoot most of her life. She has two children, Charles S. And Evelyn Galloway and an adopted grand son, Russell. Both of Tressie's children were in the service in World War II.

Burt, is another living brother and more will be told of him in the Oregon Section.

Samuel L. lives in Salmon where he works for the Forest Service. He is in Idaho Falls hospital at present.

Elva is the only one living of another set of twins the mother had. There are only five living of the thirteen children Evelyn left when she died in 1911. Mary E. Tressie Goeden bought what turned out to be 160 acres from Fred Keefer and contained three ponds for irrigation of the desert in 1943. Katseanes had a well for sheep before then.

POST OFFICES AND MAIL SERVICE

The following data on the Hills area was prepared by Wm. Stibal Pettite, a former Idaho county Probate judge. Mr. Pettite, author of MEMORIES OF MARKET LAKE, obtained the official U.S. Postal records from his friend, James A. Farley, postmaster general for President F.D. Roosevelt. Miranda Stringham obtained information from records of carriers and post masters.

Mr. Pettite was impressed with the work of Mrs. Stringham in citing the pioneers of this region and has contributed other material for this section from his large file on South-eastern Idaho.

POSTMASTERS AND THE DATE OF THEIR APPOINTMENT:

Iowa Bar Received mail from Soda Springs via Gray

Geo. L. Halvorsen Nov. 8, 1880

Jahn Sweeney Aug. 11, 1881

Wm. Clemens Sept. 18, 1882

(This office was closed Jan. 4, 1883 and mail then was postmarked Soda Springs.)

Caribou Received mail from Soda Springs via Gray.

Wm. Clemens July 18, 1883

CHas W. Bennet Nov. 26, 1888

Frederick W. Ross May 9, 1889

Thos. Lawrence Dec. 1889

Wm. M. Lacey May 25, 1891

Frederick L. Riggs Sept 28, 1893

Wm. M. Thomas April 16, 1896

(Office closed Nov. 2, 1898 and mail postmarked Gray.)

PENDLETON Received mail from Soda Springs via Gray

John H. Sanderson Dec. 8, 1887

(Office Closed Sept. 17, 1888 and mail postmarked Caribou.)

BARA Received mail from Gray.

Minnie O. Bell Nov. 17, 1921

Office closed Sept. 15, 1923 and mail postmarked Gray.

GRAY'S James L. Sibbett contracted mail route from Gray to Chub Creek in 1883.

Albert A Dewey April 10, 1888

GRAY Receive mail from Soda Springs

Carriers

Henry E. Heath Mar. 23, 1892

James Sibbett From Gray to Chub Springs 1883

Theodore Dewey Aug. 27, 1907

A federal officer to close the office effective May 3, 1907 and post mark the mail Wayan, was through the efforts of Senator Dubois and the office continued May 2, 1907. rescinded

Verne D. Heath May 26, 1909

Hugh G. Sibbett Dec. 11, 1913

Dale G. Heath Dec. 15, 1915

Ephraim C. Schneider Nov. 1, 1919

Miles Schneider Apr. 27, 1931

HERMAN received mail from Idaho Falls via Bone

CARRIERS OF THE MAIL

Herman Wakeman May 27, 1901

Art Bell

Henry C. Gorton July 8, 1904

Sam Kunz

August Wakeman May 29, 1905

There may have been others but no record could be found.

Geo. H. Marshall July 30, 1913

Arthur J. Bell Sept 21, 1915

Minnie A. Miles Mar. 2, 1918

TWIN PINES Received mail from Bone and Idaho Falls

Minnie A. Miles June 16, 1919

(Office closed July 15, 1922 and mail postmarked Bone.)

Samuel Kunz was a carrier from Bone to Twin Pines.

BONE Received mail from Idaho Falls, Idaho

Orion Bone June 23, 1917

Orland E. Hayden Aug. 9, 1918

Spencer Williams May 31, 1921-1947 Bone P.O. closed. Bone Star route now.

CARRIERS FROM IDAHO FALLS TO BONE

Francis Waters
Milt Beard
Bryant Stringham
Elkington Brothers
D. L. Ranberg
Basil Fosbinder
Dick Kelley

DEHLIN Received mail from Ozone and Idaho Falls

David R. Sinclair Apr. 12, 1917
John W. Dehlin May 11, 1920
Arthur Schwieder Apr. 28, 1922
Thomas Pearce Jan. 11, 1924
(Office closed Mar. 15, 1921 and mail postmarked Ozone.)

CARRIERS FROM OZONE TO DEHLIN

Erickssons
Schweiders

OZONE Received mail from Idaho Falls three days a week

Lenore A. Otteson Dec. 8, 1911
Alfred E. Campbell sworn in as asst. post master by Parley Rigby of Idaho Falls. Served 2 years.

CARRIERS FROM IDAHO FALLS TO OZONE

Ervin Campbell
Billie Madsen
The data may be imcomplete on the latter offices.

OTHER INTERESTING FACTS RELATING TO THIS REGION.

The only person elected to the state legislature from this vast area was Wm. Clemens, a prominent mining figure at Iowa Bar and Caribou. He was a Representative to the 14th Territorial Session and served from Dec. 7, 1874 to Jan. 15, 1875. He was again elected in 1888, defeating J. N. Ireland by 43 votes. However, the Dubois force led by Sheriff Sam Taylor of Earle Rock challenged the results in some of the voting precincts and Ireland, a freighter from Soda Springs was given the post by the courts. Clemens received 54 votes to 2 votes for Ireland at Caribou precinct, and carried Market Lake among others. Precincts ranged Beaver to Henry to Pocatello. In 1894, Gray's precinct had 41 voters, down 32 from 1888.

News of the Caribou country was often carried in the newspapers of the area - a few of the items were as follows:

1887: Dr. Beane and Sheriff Taylor have returned to Earle Rock after 12 days. It took them six days, via the Conant Valley, to reach the area where Capt. John Wynn and C. J. Reed were murdered. Mr. Williams has been charged with it, though he stated he killed Wynn by accident and Reed in self-defense when Reed found his partner dead. The deceased were found 35 miles from Sibbett's Ranch and Williams was taken three miles further at the Joseph and Glover camp. Dr. Beane brought the skulls back to show that in his opinion, the Williams account is not correct. Both had been shot and had not been seen for over a month when first found.

1888: D. D. Wright is the owner of the Soda Springs-Caribou stage and Express Line. Four horse coaches leave Soda every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 A.M., for Caribou. Office at Williams Hotel Soda.

1889: Caribou citizens will not have anyone from their district at the 1890 term, this session as John Sweeney, who was selected at Blackfoot is unable to serve. Sweeney died two years ago and was buried at Caribou Cemetery...

1890: Born at Gray's Lake, Walter Charles Replinger. He is the son of Charles and Rebecca Sykes Replinger.

1895 John P. and Jennie Hansen Madsen have a baby girl, named Al Grayson.

1895: John A. Shettle, Caribou, and F. S. Dettrich, Blackfoot, are fixed owners for the Valley Mining and Milling Co. of Utah.

1913: Married at Gray's Lake, Clarence C. Corbett and Dulcie Ella Sibbett.

NELS FALLENTINE

1880-1905

A Mr. Fallentine's obituary was found in the scrapbook of Douglas Sibbett's mother. Nels Fallentine was known by the Sibbetts real early as a miner in Carbiou Mines.

Mr. Fallentine was born in Denmark in 1862, and came to America at the age of 18 years. He came to Salt Lake then probably as a drifter landed in Eagle Rock in 1880. His obituary stated that he operated a boarding house in Eagle Rock after 1880.

In 1905, he took up a homestead in Gray's Lake and had told of his mining on Caribou sometime in between 1880 and 1905. He saved up the cash from his mining to prove up on his homestead.

Douglas Sibbetts said he remembers passing by Fallentines' place and he was always down working in the hay with a buck rake and a one pole derrick. His team for hauling would remain standing while he arranged his stack which was sometime stacked with a four-pole derrick, as he owned both kinds.

Nels Fallentine never married and his only living relative was a neice, Dana M. Iverson of Salt Lake City. Nels moved to Idaho Falls in 1944 where he resided until his death in 1946. He was buried in Idaho Falls.

FROM OBITUARY TAKEN FROM IDAHO FALLS PAPER

JAMES P. FUGAL

1908

James and Annie Fugal homesteaded 320 acres. Their claim was two miles north of Gray's Lake on the head of Shirley Creek. He had a shearing outfit in addition to his homestead. Both had filed a desert claim.

As James's sheep herd expanded and other neighbors moved away, he bought their claims except the one on the east.

The summers were spent with a crew of ten putting up hay, fencing, making derricks buck rakes and mending harnesses for the many horses that were used.

"As I was the oldest girl, I had three younger sisters, Erma, Thelma, and Effie, and a younger brother, James, I carried water about $\frac{1}{4}$ mile from a spring and helped my mother and younger sister cook for the haying crews. Sometimes a sheep camp and a tent were used as cook shacks on the edge of the hay fields.

We kids raised bum lambs. Another responsibility of mine was to over-see the feeding. Wool was gathered from the fences, washed, corded, and made into quilts.

We lived ten miles from the Gray store, church and post office. We drove there with horse and buggy as often as we could. Father hauled his wool to Soda Springs about forty miles, with team and wagon. He built a big house which still stands but is not used now.

One year the heard of cattle father was feeding gathered around a vacant house. As he was gathering them, his horse fell down an old open well that was covered with weeds and boards. He saved his own life but had to shoot his best saddle horse that had fallen in the well.

Each spring when we went to the hills, mother drove the white topped buggy with we children in it and father drove the waton full of supplies. It took two days so we enjoyed stopping with friends or camping out. It was my task to watch the younger children while riding as the roads were rough.

Eventually Father's acres numbered 3500 and his sheep 3,000 head herd. He trailed them each fall and spring to and from Gray's Lake and the Utah desert which took two months each way. In the hot summer months he grazed them on his permit on Caribou Reserve.

In the hills we had mutton, fish, wild ducks, sage hens, grouse and plenty of dried fruits. With theses, mother set a good table with her home-made bread, butter and gardner-grown vegetables.



Glenore School - above
Below:

Bone School (inside) - above
and day at the mi no.

Gray's Lake School- Lois Gingley (teacher) 192 -20



Tipperary School-Brownings, Strombergs,
Rhodes and Slaters



Glenore School - Jagers, Hovens, DeLoach, Gower,
and Caldwell's.



Tipperary School - 1920



An old time bob-sleigh on the Tingey Place in Gray's Lake. Children of Sibbet's, Wakemans, and Tingey's.



A sheep camp from the past-1900 note the high wheeled wagon. Reva Sibbett in the floor



Forrest, Bryce and Bryant Stringham -after digging out the stuck car from a melting snow drift in spring of 1942. This spoiled the fishing trip. Taken east of Stolworthy's on Brockman Creek.



Airplane at Anderson Gulch on Caribou Mountain. 1973- The road any farther was almost impassable.

Each 4th of July, we attended the big celebration at Gray's. I spent every summer as long as I can remember at Gray's Lake until I was twenty years old. That year I was sent on a mission.

Our winters were spent at Woodville, where we went to school and took music lessons. We lived on the irrigated 120 acres father had bought, unimproved, in 1907, and built a beautiful brick home on it in 1927.

Father was the 3rd bishop of Woodville ward and a high councilman of Shelley Stake for twenty-one years, until his death in 1951.

After 1943, Father quit trailing the sheep via Twin Buttes to the Utah desert because the land had been put under the sprinkling system and was all being farmed.

In 1943, he gave a five year option on the ranch and sold the sheep. After the term was expired, the next day, the man sold the option for three times what he had paid for it. Today it is sprinkle-irrigated and worth much more than my father received from it.

Father broke many horses for saddle riding and to work. He was well-known and liked by all who knew him, an honest, upright man. "

Leo Mantague said, "I worked for James Fugal for years both on his valley farm and in the Gray's Lake homestead. Jim would not go hunting but never objected to me hunting and fishing (if I brought something home to eat.) After James quit running so many sheep, he raised many horses. SUBMITTED BY LAVETTA FUGAL BURKE.

SCHOOLS AND TEACHERS -- 1912-1934

The people who came to the hills as homesteaders were a high class group of people from various places in the valley. They were not hill billies like in the Ozarks. They were desirous of their children becoming educated and trained in culture and the arts as they were aware that learning the three R's.

After their houses or shelters were erected to keep them protected from the varied and severe weather, their next ambition was a school and a church.

Many of the communities built frame structures for schools after the first ones of logs and were obsolete.

This description is typical of many others in the hills this was of the Wood School: It was built of squared logs, chinked, and finished with beaver board inside. It had well-scoured and strops of stained wood over the seams of the walls. There were blackboards on two or more walls.

An 18 inch high stage sufficed for plays and for the pulpit and place to sit for Sunday Services. The floors were bare and they and all the wood was stained.

The benches were hard-wood factory made. The room was heated with a coal-burner wood heater or coal-bellied stove.

In the cloak room were coat hooks and benches for water pail and a iron-handled dipper. Benches were never thought of then. Also on the bench was room for lunch pails and so really cold days the students might have found ice in their sandwiches.

All eight grades were in one room with one teacher for all. These teachers had to know more than just the time tables. They had to know music, singing, literature, biology, arithmetic, spelling and science. Above everything else, they had to know how to discipline varied ages from 6 to 17.

Most teachers were college graduates and not just a student at a year at normal instruction. Some were artists, musicians, and others were outstanding men-women. Others had good grades and plays.

Some of the teachers became County Superintendents. Arthur Pedersen and Martha Green were two of these.

Teachers usually boarded with near-to-the-school families paying \$30.00 to \$50.00 a month for board and room. Some schools had a teacherage, a small house on the school yard where the teachers lived by themselves. Some had a school barn where children's ponies could be sheltered and ready for the long ride home after four o'clock.

Buses were unknown, but there was school wagons and sleighs equipped with seats and some times a little stove. These sleighs were drawn by horses. In fair weather the children walked to and from school.

Many of the schools had literary programs and invited the parents to join as they were very educational and creative. In these, the children were taught music, and the artists, drama, and presented plays, with singing, dances and speech to add beauty and life.

Some of the schools that were reported are Gray, Bridge Creek, Eagle Creek, Wayan, Herman, Williamsburg, Chicken Creek, Ozone, Dehlin, Bone, Deer Creek, Glenore, Rock Creek, Tipperary, Guaz, and Bulls Fork. These schools are not in sequence of time. Another has been found on Martin's Flat named the "Enterprize".

GRAY SCHOOL

In 1879, the first school was held in Grays Lake country in a tiny log room of one of the families. There were log seats and benches. This was probably at Newells.

The first teachers were Heber D. Clark, Hyrum Simmons, and Jacob Grover.

The nearest post office was at Montpelier, Idaho, and mail was brought twice yearly--in October and March.

WAYAN SCHOOL

Some say this was the first school in Grays Lake. Ida Morgan, daughter of J. O. Morgan, a big stockman, was the first teacher. No date was given, but Morgan still resides in Gray. Bert Winschell also taught at Wayan.

WILLIAMSBURG SCHOOL

Southeast of Wayan was the Williamsburg school, but not many attended it so it was merged with Wayan.

BRIDGE CREEK SCHOOL

Several families sent children to the Bridge Creek School: The Simmons, Wakemans, Tingey, Sibbetts, and Muirs. The teachers were Lois Singley; Ida E. Smith, 1912; and Neta Panting finishing for Ida; Inez Eaton, 1913; Imogene Robison, 1915; George Muir, Jr., 1916; Leila Lyda, 1918; Mrs. O. E. Jolley, 1919; and George Muir again, 1920.

HERMAN SCHOOL

Alma Conley Wallace taught at the Herman School about 1914 to 1916. Lucille Gill and Mary Spackman taught in 1921.

EAGLE CREEK SCHOOL

After Gray School, the Eagle Creek School was established with George Muir, Imogene Robison, Miss Rettick and Lois Singley as teachers.

There was a store, post office, dance hall, hotel, school and saw mill at Eagle Creek.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENTS OF SCHOOLS -- 1914-1921

Ella N. Miller was Superintendent of Schools in Bonneville County in 1914.

Bertha Bowen Gould was Co-Superintendent after that time (date not given but probably about 1916).

Jesse N. Neilsen was County Superintendent May 26, 1921. All of these had lived in the hills.

OZONE SCHOOL -- 1912

Ozone was one of the first schools established after those in Grays Lake. Their first school house was made of logs cut from Mud Creek near Spritzers by Aaron Judy and David Campbell. Others hauled them out to Ozone.

Geneva Bybee, a sweet petite little lady came to Bone in 1917 to teach the summer school. She had taught 9 month schools for nine years other places. The summer school was only three months. Geneva boarded with her sister, Jennie (Bybee) Robison, who lived two miles northwest of the Bone school. Sometimes she and the Robison children rode horses but many times they walked and carried their lunch pails. These walks were educational for they were used as exploration times. The bird's nests could be found in the willows. Wild flowers and various rocks could be discussed and identified.

Geneva had fifteen students, all grades, in a one room log house. Her first year there were Robisons, Spritzers, Neiharts, Bohns and probably others not remembered. After the summer was over she had met Frank Stanger, a handsome cowboy with laughing eyes and a very devoted admirer. Now she had a decision to make, either get married or accept a teaching contract at Preston, Idaho. She and Frank were married in the fall of 1917.

Once a week all the school would take lunches, get saddle horses, invite mothers to attend and explore many high mountains and caves. On one trip they rode on top of a mountain where they could see the Snake River and the Grays Lake Outlet. Lula Daniels, Frank Jr's mother, rode with one trip. The group had a picnic lunch in a very favorite spot. Of course these social trips and exploring trips were when summer school was held and not in the winter months. Geneva only taught in the summer of 1917.

Frank's father had started to homestead on Sheep Mountain but could not finish out the procedure so Frank took it over. It was near his sister, Sadie Robison's. Frank had purchased a relinquishment of 160 acres on Willow Creek between Alongo Munters and Willow Creek. They built a log cabin there. Frank and Geneva had two little boys by then - 1920. Richard was born in 1918. They all enjoyed going to the Mountains.

Geneva and the boys still have their holdings on Willow Creek. They have a commodious house and convenient utilities where Seventy Creek empties into Willow Creek.

Submitted by Geneva Stanger

All the families had moved out to the valley each winter until 1912 when this house was finished.

The house was one large room with a pot-bellied stove in the middle, a rack for coats, a bench for a water pail and a shelf for books and lunch pails. All eight grades were held together.

This building was used for church and community activities also as an L. D. S. ward was organized in 1912.

Mrs. David Cambell boarded most of the school teachers. The teachers at Ozone were Bertha Bowen (Gould), 1912-1915 who taught several years and finally became County Superintendent of Bonneville County about 1915 or 1916. Bertha married an Ozone boy, Glen Gould.

Alma Conley, 1916-1917, taught one year. She also married an Ozone boy, Paisley Wallace. Paisley filed on a homestead at Herman and Alma went there to teach.

Mrs. Gamon, 1917-1918, an elderly lady was the third teacher but an outstanding history teacher who boarded with the parents of this writer and gave Miranda much help on long winter evenings in history.

Alma Johnson, 1918-1919, another girl who won the heart of an Ozone boy, Pete Lubby, was the next teacher.

Verner H. Holston, 1919-1920, was the first man teacher. He graduated the largest class of four students in 1920. Mr. Holston was the first teacher to teach in the beautiful new frame building in 1919 that had replaced the old log building.

This frame building was moved to Ammon after the school was disorganized and is still used as a commercial part of the Ammon School.

Earl Wright and wife were teachers at Ozone in 1921 and 1922. He was the relative of Moses Wright who homesteaded on Horse Creek, near Pole Bridge.

Lilia Murdock was the last teacher who taught at Ozone in 1924 before the dismantling and people left the drought stricken area.

BONE SCHOOL (about 1917)

The Bone School and church was built in 1917 through the efforts of Heber C. Robison and neighbors. It was built of sawed logs, chinked and finished inside with beaver board and stained wood trim and stained floors. A picture of the inside is shown in this book.

Mr. and Mrs. Robison boarded many of the teachers, some lived by themselves.

The teachers were Miss Traline; Mr. Beasley; A. E. Aldown, who was fond of mushrooms. (He would find some on the lake and cook them and eat some to see if they were good. He said, "If they don't kill me you can eat them."); Bessie Day; Miss Swaize; Blanche Eardley.

A cute story is enclosed written by Blanche Eardley (Pratt).

School Memories -- Bone

by Blanche Eardley Pratt

One of the answers to dozens of letters of applications I wrote to teach school during the summer of 1930 came from District Eight in Bonneville County at Bone.

School started the first Monday in September. On Sunday my dad took me, my trunk, and a box of books thirty miles over the old winding graveled road to Bone and the home of Heber and Sophia Robison where I stayed the two terms I taught there. Board and room was thirty dollars a month. With the rest of my earnings, I paid on my own college debt and helped my sister in her college years; also my folks with family dental bills, clothes, etc. It was the time of the "Great Depression," but somehow I knew, as most young people did then, "this, too, will pass."

Jesse R. Nielsen was the Bonneville County Superintendent of schools. The school Board of District 8 was: Chairman, Clark Borzee, Clerk, Spencer Williams who was also the Post Master at Bone, and Mrs. Frank Daniels. She and the county school nurse were the only people who ever visited my classroom at Bone.

Classes that first year, 1930-1931, were: first grade, David Barzee, Irma and Madge Richards; second grade, Erval and Lovella Sexton; no third grade; fourth grade: Max Rockwood; fifth grade, Lamar Barzee; sixth grade: Charles Rockwood; seventh grade, Glenn and Lucile Barzee, Marie Rockwood, and Lorraine Sexton; and eighth grade, Sybil Sexton. In the State Elementary Examinations, 1931, Sybil, an excellent student scored high in all the tests, and the seventh grade did well in Health and Geography tests.

The Idaho State Manual of Instruction, a borrowed Latta's Book for Teachers, and help from Eva Bybee Stanger who taught at Birch Creek four miles away, gave me the confidence to manage my first school. The school-bell I used was a small hand bell my Mother gave me. She had used it in her school in south-western Wyoming about 1906; her mother had rung it in her school in Juniata, Nebraska in 1880.

We had a Halloween party that first year for the mothers, and most of them came, also Mrs. Lulu Daniels. We had a program and served punch and cookies. At Christmas our program included everyone in some recitation, plays, and songs, with a dance for the community afterward. Also, we had a Valentine party, and those children exchanged some of the loveliest hand-made Valentines I have seen. Each was made with loving care, and every child had a Valentine from everyone else in the school.

The second year our school, Birch Creek school and Glenore school together presented the Christmas program and dance in our school-house. Our boys and girls decorated the walls and stage. A large Christmas tree had hobby gifts for various patrons. Miranda Stringham received a large needle for her hobby, sewing.

Llewellym Robison, grandson of Heber and Sophia, played his piano-accordion for music for the dances, so we had the popular song favorites and some older tunes like "Red Wing".

The schoolhouse served as the LDS meeting house on Sundays. The branch president was Bryant Rockwood, counsellors, Heber A. Robison (son of "Ole Hebe") and Bryant Stringham. Because the building had been built for a church, we had a good stage across the west end, with small diagonal-panel windows on either side. There was a beautiful reed organ, several long benches, and a new bookcase with lock for school supplies. Blackboards were nailed over the north side windows. Three or four rows of desks were on runners, old-fashioned desks, large and small, with inkwells never used, desks scarred and initialed, just as countless others in schools were so marked. Later Louise Day won a piano in a contest and donated it to the Bone School and branch.

The stove to heat the school was a tall, round, wood-burning one; but coal was used instead. This was a problem since the grate finally disintegrated into many pieces. A fire was built on these pieces aided by "make-do" cross lengths of iron, and usually it fell into the ash pan and went out. Three times one morning this happened, and then Miss Eardley lost her "cool". I sent the children to the Robison home with a note to please keep them warm until I came for them. Then I marched up to the store to tell the schoolboard clerk, Mr. Williams, about the fire-box! After some attempts by him to start a fire, with school help meanwhile around the Robison's dining room table, he decided the stove needed a new grate, so by Monday it had one and no more stove problems. The coal was delivered in the fall in huge chunks, stored in the lean-to shed built on the west end of the school. I used a six foot, heavy crowbar to break these into usable pieces for the stove. The first year, the Sexton girls cleaned the woodpile and tended the fire. I don't know if they were paid; they should have been, for it was hard work. This I found out the second year, for I did this work besides teaching and still for \$100. The school attendance had shrunk until I felt like a tutor, not a teacher.

Only once did I ever scrub that school house floor. Usually I swept it, using lots of sawdust tumbled over the cold floor---much better than sweeping---which I did not have money for. On a Saturday after New Year's I decided that the floor had to be cleaned. This meant a good fire in the school house, and another in the big kitchen range at the apartment side of the store.

building. Water I carried from the Robison's spring uphill to the store to heat in large tin tubs, then down hill to the schoolhouse to scrub the floor with a broom, rinse in clear water with a mop. All day it was tote that water, scrub that floor, stoke those stoves and time ran out on daylight. I finished by bright full moonlight, and I never tried such a huge chore alone again!

The water bucket, a soap dish, and gray wash basin stood on a desk in the back of the room. A long handled dipper floated on the water in the bucket. The older boys kept us in fresh water from the Robison's springs. Germs, you are thinking? Well, except for a few colds there was no sickness; but teacher's one cold closed school the week following the floor-scrubbing experience. A bad cold, but Mrs. Robison's careful attention made it possible to continue school and make up on Saturdays the time lost.

It was a privilege to live in the Robison's home. Their son Tom, and his new bride Elsie, Heber and Sophia, and sometimes their families visiting on Sundays helped make the time pleasant for me. I remember playing their piano, and I'm sure that I read every book in their library. I enjoyed the stories Heber told about his family and their lives. I hope someone in his family has written some of these accounts of life in the hills.

Mr. Robison read in the evenings from a large book he said was the history of Indians in the Americas and which later I found to be the Book of Mormon. Eventually I was baptized, but I decided to, way back then and there.

I remember blizzards, bitter cold, clear blue skies, hearing trains whistle across the mountains at Shelley. I recall honey-bees buzzing out of the schoolhouse gable into the icy air to die in the snow. And fall and spring there were great herds of cattle and flocks of sheep going to or coming from the hills.

GLENORE SCHOOL

The first school at Glenore was up in the Meadow from Maiben Jones, near a spring on the old Adrain Empey place. Dave Good Pasture built the frame building. The children had previously been going to Bone to go to school. The first teacher was Elizabeth Purvis. On another page is the picture of her and the school.-1916-1917. She boarded with Spencer Williams and family.

There were two families of Sayer children, the Robbins, Attridge, Prophets, and Williams, Neihats, Boyers, Jaynes, Stevens, Howes, and Stringham children attended while the schoolhouse was up near the meadow spring.

The next year LeRoy A. Stevens taught as he was homesteading in Long Valley and had three children of his own.

The school house was a frame building and was painted white with green trim. The south side was all big windows to let in the light. It was the center of community life in those days. Thanksgiving and Christmas were big dinners with huge amounts of home cooked food to fill hungry people. Many times there were dances with only a violin and organ as music. The school benches were stacked and used for youngsters asleep and for coats.

The Glenore schoolhouse was moved in 1924 to its present site just north of Maiben Jones home on Sellar's Creek. Bryant Stringham and David Jones helped the house mover, one time part of it slid off the skids. Miranda and Olive cooked for the crew. It was weeks before they had the job completed.

Other school teachers were: Lettie Stevens who substituted for her husband, LeRoy, Bertha Womack, from Firth, a story of her experience will be included later; Luella Christensen taught summer school at Deer Creek and winter school at Glenore. While she was at Deer Creek she boarded with the Stringham's. Her story is included here.

This was August, 1923. One incident I recall of which there were many, was that of the afternoon of my arrival at Bone for my first year of teaching in the Glenore School. I had been obligingly brought that far by the carrier who served the community with the mail. It is a day I can never forget.

It was about four o'clock when the stage pulled in with the mail for several of the surrounding communities, my baggage which consisted of one heavy trunk, containing all my earthly possessions a light bag and myself, the eager girl out on her first venture, hot and dusty from the ride of the afternoon. The heat had not added a whit to my patience, when finally after two hours, we stopped in front of Spence Williams' store where store and post office combined to serve the various families.

As I stepped from the car, I noticed several men sitting on the porch with chairs tipped back against the wall, smoking and talking. They heard the carrier inquire where I planned to stay and if he could assist me in any way. My lodging quarters had been arranged for, or so I thought, by my county superintendent a few weeks earlier. Either there had been a misunderstanding of the day or it had not been clear to all parties. I stated that I was to go to the home of a Mrs. Ad Daniel who was the close friend of my supervisor. Her home was near my school and it would be possible for me to walk the short distance, even allowing for bad weather.

Just then a loud laugh echoed from one very ungentlemanly fellow on the row of chairs who was the husband of the lady mentioned. I then did not understand what was so amusing but upon entering the store was to learn that the lady with whom I was to live was away from home for a time. This seemed to have struck some comical notes in the gentlemen. Uninformed as I was, the situation was not at all amusing to me. With this introduction to a strange place, and my future abode snatched from under me, it was a most embarrassing position to be in and I resolved to live under a sagebrush rather than there.

The boy behind the counter seemed sympathetic to my predicament so I ventured to inquire if he might know of a possible place where I might be able to find board and room. He suggested that perhaps Mrs. Dave Jones, who lived on Sellar's Creek would let me stay there until suitable quarters could be found as she sometimes gave lodging to teachers. He further stated that if I could wait until he closed the store for the day, he would walk up with me to the Jones' place. I do not recall any time then or later when time passed so slowly but finally the hour for closing arrived and we started out. He carrying my small suitcase and I tagging along, so to speak.

It had been a beautiful autumn day, the sun was just going down as we started to trudge the distance which was about four miles. When we had gone a half mile or so, we were passing the homestead of one of the settlers, a Mr. Frank Daniel, fortunate to say, a very friendly man, and his wife. When they saw us walking, they wanted to know how far we were going. Aware that the next house was more than three miles distant up that dusty road, he was aghast when I told him we planned to make the distance before night fall. Out of the kindness of a most generous heart the two kindly people invited us in to eat with them and offered a team and wagon for our use, the boy to drive me to the Jones' place and drop the rig and horses off as he came back by. As it was already late, we declined to eat but gratefully accepted the offer of help and we arrived at the place about nine o'clock--anyway it was dark. No words can ever express the gratitude I felt to those wonderful people!

We were welcomed into the house by Mr. and Mrs. Jones and here I was promised a place to stay not for just a few days but permanently, for the school term and I was made to feel welcome. My thoughts often revert back to that experience as I stayed with them through the winter and was treated as one of the family, by not only the lovely old couple but by all their children I met.

The following year, I returned to the Glenore school. The dear people had gone to Utah to live but I stayed that year with Mrs. Jones' son Bryant, and his wife Miranda where I spent another beautiful and enjoyable school term in the mountains.

Generally, living quarters were comfortable, but of course, the winters were severe and with deep snow and there were hardships of various kinds--blizzards, winter storms when walking to school was difficult, when occasionally only one or two could endure the cold to make it to the schoolhouse about a mile up the canyon, only to find no fire. Often getting a fire started, teacher and children would huddle around the stove and hold classes there all day. It was simply a case of not being able to warm up the building before it was time to go home.

In spite of some hardships like sometimes having to wait several days before getting down to Bone to get the mail, and the storms, and one time a siege of toothache kept me from speaking to the children, I was obliged to give all instruction through written orders from the black-

board until I could eventually get to the nearest town and a dentist. The year passed without serious incident. The time spent in the mountains was pleasant and most of the people were friendly and cooperative. There were some trials and disturbance but they were few.

My first year of teaching the pupils numbered eight, first through sixth grade. There were the Bill and Tom Sayer's families and Haven Stringham, son of Platte and Ruby Stringham. This boy was just beginning school and was quite shy. I could get no response of any kind from him. Finally one day sometime after school had started, I told the children the story, "The Little Fish that Swam Over the Dam." He shouted: "I caught a fish once." There was no further efforts lost in getting him to join the class discussions. He willingly contributed and was an "A" student through the years of his school. Submitted by BERTHA WOMACK VAUGHAN

Bertha and Luella boarded with the Stringham's at Glenore.

Miss Queen, Edith Clark from Blackfoot, Marjorie Moore from Firth and Fay DeWimmer from Island Park, Last Chance, Jim Peterson, Jesse Cone, and Eva Stanger taught at Glenore. There teachers boarded with Olive Jones. Corae Judy, from Ammon who boarded with Maiben Jones was the last teacher at Glenore. The district was dissolved in 1939 and consolidated with Ammon.

MEMORIES OF GLENORE SCHOOL 1931-32

I taught school at Glenore the year of 1931-32.

At the time school started I had twelve students: four of Tom Sayer's, Stanley, Glen, Roberta and Genevive and four of Bill Sayer's children: Elaine, Treasure, Dorothy and Nolan. The others were Alice Jones, Bryce Stringham, and Dean and Leslie Howe.

Later in the fall Bill Sayer moved to the valley taking his four. That left only eight students for me to work with. I had five grades and it kept me busy getting all the subjects completed.

The schools were expected to furnish most of the entertainment for the community. People would come for miles around to our Halloween program and dance. The school benches were moved back against the walls and beds were made on them for younger tots who slept soundly while their parents made use of the middle of the floor keeping time to music from an accordion and mouth harp or the piano and violin.

As Christmas rolled around the three schools, Bone, Glenore and Birch Creek, combined and had a gala event. A stirring program, a tree with gifts for all and a dance followed. This was held at Bone as it was more central, and more people could attend.

One thing that seemed unusual was when a mother came to me and said, "I cannot do anything with my girl. If you would spank her maybe she would be better at home."

I boarded with Maiben and Leda Jones. One sunny March day I decided to walk to Ray Robison's ranch in Long Valley. It was about four miles a way. I had been there only twice and was not too sure of the way. The road had not been traveled much in winter. Many of the fences were covered over with snow and it was hard to keep my directions. Late in the afternoon I arrived at the Robison Ranch. They were very surprised to see me as people seldom came their way before summer.

Evelyn had not seen a woman or left the place in three months. She and I talked half the night to catch up on current happenings and news of friends. The night was spent with the Robison's and I walked home the next day. Roy was concerned about me getting snow blind so before I started, he painted black circles around my eyes with burnt cork. It really helped as I arrived back at Glenore before dark all right.

On Saturdays skiing was enjoyed by young and old, even Leda and Miranda, both married women, tried riding the slopes. When people would go to the Bone Post office after mail there was a long slope east of the store to ski on. Usually an oyster supper followed the skiing fun. People were eager to socialize with the neighbors and friends.

I met and married one of the local boys, Reed Elkington. We live on our ranch on Squaw Creek in summer and in Ammon in the winter. We have six children and they too love the hills in the

summer. Most are married and gone.

Submitted by CORA JUDY ELKINGTON

ROCK AND BIRCH CREEK SCHOOL

1915

The school at Ozone was bursting its seams so a district was made at Rock Creek about four miles away. The little frame building was kept painted white and was a nucleus for the community's social life after it was finished. Francis Waters was paid by the Ozone District to get the children to school in a school wagon with seats along the sides.

There were children of Dan Hammon, George Waters, and Heber Hammon. Later other families came. When the Rock Creek school house was built, Francis was on the school board.

Later the building was moved to Birch Creek just behind a hill east of George Myers. The Barzees, the Robison's, Meyers, Ockerman's, and Hammon attended. The teachers were: Marie Martin who married a local boy, Delos Hammon. Gene Olsen and wife, Mr. Rose and wife, Jesse Cone, Eva and Bradley Young, Raymond Carney, and Eva Stanger. Mr Carney taught there several years, until about 1941.

DEER CREEK SCHOOL

Families moved into the hills rapidly after 1912, when the ground was officially surveyed. Homesteads were made and for some of the people this was the only home they had. As all extra incomes had been used to build fences, houses, barns and buildings, and improvements on their claims.

Deer Creek had settlers on every side but winters were severe so a summer school was held. The first school was in Roy Butler's home.

In 1919 a lonely frame building was erected. This was also used for socials and churches.

The teachers were: Vera Barton, Vita Taylor, Miss Queen, Luella Christensen, Leora Wray, Maile Hanson, Elizabeth Neal, Mr. Beasley, Mrs. Skelton with two children, Mr. Belnap was the last teacher as the school was closed in 1926.

Bryant and Miranda Stringham and the Kings boarded the teachers except those who watched in Roy Butler's cabin.

"I, Ella Christensen taught school at Glenore in 1926-27 and boarded with Bryant and Miranda Stringham. There were ten students in the school. Most Sayer children. I liked the Stringhams so much at the winter school at Glenore, I decided to take the summer school at Deer Creek and still board with them. They had purchased the Alonzo Hunter place in 1925 and had moved up there in the spring.

I had several families at Deer Creek, mostly the Ralph Butler and Caldwell families.

Just before school, I had bought me a new Ford car and drove it from Stringham's to school and back each day, five days a week.

Bryant and Miranda liked to sing while I played my bango. We had a lot of fun with our "sing alongs" even while they milked the cows. I tended Bryce their first baby, just one year old, while they did little chores. That was a nice summer even did some painting in my spare time.
Submitted by LUELLE CHRISTENSEN SHEARER

DEHLIN SCHOOL

A.W. Schweider taught school at Dehlin for two years ago was installed post master. At one time 65 families were in Dehlin. There were 30-40 students in the school. After a school was built in Dehlin, all the Bull's Fork children went to Dehlin.

BULLS FORK SCHOOL

Several families were living around Bulls Fork, the Foglemans, the Frosts, (Leona Kason's parents) Davidsons, and Snows, probably many others who have not sent information.

Ellen LaRue was a teacher there as was Mr. Housley. Many families moved to the valley in the winters.

GUYAZ

At one time there was a school and a post office at Guyaz. It is three miles east of Bulls Fork and thirty miles east of Lincoln Store. Mrs. Guyaz was possible the first post master. There has been no names of the school teachers submitted. The settlers were at Guyaz about 16 years. Sol Harris of Idaho Falls homestead at Guyaz. There were 25 students there at one time.

TIPPERARY or HENRY CREEK SCHOOL

1915

The Charley Strombergs and Ross Higgins families and Brownings helped build the frame building on a hill west, convenient to the east fork of Henry Creek and Dry Hollow. School was held in the Ransom Ellsworth home until 1915.

Traceys, Browns, Galbraiths, Quentins, and later Gillis, Brownings and Rhoades, McDonalds, Slaters and Strombergs children attended school at Tipperary.

Some of the teachers were: Miss Harris, Mr. Lemon and Harry Olsen who taught several years. There was also Mr. William Crowder who taught more than one term. There are probably some whose names were not submitted.

The Tipperary people came to Ozone for church and socials so they have been included in the Willow Creek Drain Board.

ENTERPRISE SCHOOL

MARTIN FLAT

1914

The school at Martin's Flat was a one room building with eight grades in one room. The school teachers were: Mr. Bates, Anna Zucher, Eliza Morgan and Edith Stanger. These were three sisters of Florence Elliott Robison who was the youngest. These were daughters of J.R. Elliott who owned much of Martin's Flat at one time. At one time there were 45 students at this school. It was sometimes called Knob Hill.

COMMUNITIES

OZONE

Ozone Ward of Idaho Falls Stake in Bonneville County was a group of homesteaders in a dry farm area centering around a school house as the community center. Ozone is situated fourteen miles south-east of Idaho Falls. The first LDS families formed a little branch in 1912 called Hillsdale. It was later changed to 'Ozone', meaning "pure air". The school had been established the same year. In September, 1914, the branch became a ward with Aaron Judy as the bishop. He was the father of a flock of two hundred three members, where he presided until 1925 when the ward was disorganized and became part of the Ammon Ward. Because of drouth and depression, the people began to move elsewhere.

In 1930 there were only a dozen members living in the Ozone district.

Taken from Encyclopedic History of the LDS Church by Andrew Jenson.

After most of the homesteaders were forced to leave the hills between the years of 1930-35, others bought up the land for taxes, and farmed with mechanized harvesters and diesel tractors and made the mountains blossom again as they had done before the drouth period hit them in 1918, 19, 20. Trees were removed, farmsteads torn down, roads plowed over and land levelled fences removed, making the hills seem like one big field.



Grain header, boxes, and stacks
at Ozoné on the Pedersen farm



Arnold Prestagard -plowing 1923



Arnold Campbell -
Homesteaded on Pine Mountain



Maiben Jones digging out feed the winter of
1935- children : Jennine, Alice and Duane



Out for fun-easy to ride down but hard to pull up
Duane, Bryce, Forrest, Florence and Milton
at the Sellar's Creek ranch- about 1929



George & Della Earl



Anton Pedersen



Alvilda



Mary



Amalia



Anton Jr



Kris



Arnold Prestagard & son Roy. Arnold is Alvilda's son by another marriage.



Charley Larsen, Wife Maria and daughter



Larsen's home in Boise, Ida.



Daniel Hammon family in 1915
Annie, Ida, Alma, Herman, Delbert, Martha inside



Ervin & Madeline Campbell -1923 .
Charley, Yolande, and baby Estel

By getting the ground prepared in the fall, the mechanized farmers were in a position to preserve the moisture of the winter snows. Mechanization made it possible to prepare thousands of acres in just a few days, where with horses, it took several weeks and the moisture was lost before it could be planted.

During the years of 1915 to 1920, Ozone seemed the nucleus of Dehlin, Bone, Henry Creek or Tipperary, and many other places. It had the largest school and church, two restaurants, a store, Post Office, Feed barn, garage, blacksmith shop, a Red Cross Chapter and a very active Farm Bureau. There were also a number of dwelling houses. However most homesteaders lived on their farms.

Ozone had a very active base-ball team and every Saturday afternoon the horses were turned to the pasture to rest and everyone went to the near by towns - Iona, Dehlin, Ucon, Shelton or Lincoln to the ball games.

JUDY'S

Today the Judy boys have purchased most of the land for miles around Ozone. They farm with diesel power and have new mechanized machinery.

CLARK has the Glen, George and Carl Gould places, also Lyle Olsens, Scott Wrights, Nephi Ottensons, John Molen, George Kendrick, the Swaiths.

IRA purchased George Waters, all of Pugmires, Hans Carlson, Airharts, Ray Benson school section near Pedersen Hill.

CLIFFORD farms the homesteads west of Pedersen Hill, Brownings, Strombergs, McDonalds, Haderlies and Wards - the last two located south of Ozone.

LAVERN has a large spread including Campbells, Anton Pedersens, Arnold Prestagard, the Empey Basin (Bert, Mark and Pearl), Miltons, Calls, Higgins, Gallibraiths. His holdings extend south to Longhursts and Leonard Christensen's south of Ammon. The fields again are productive and the hills have taken on their original beauty of the first farmers that spent so many years breaking it out of sagebrush.

Very few of the modern farmers have milk cows, ponies or horses so there is no need of pastures. Herd laws are such that sheep and cattle passing through have to be herded very closely or trucked.

OTTESON'S

In 1919, Nephi and Lenore Otteson with their older children came to the hills and the community where they settled was later called Ozone. Nephi had come earlier and broke the ground for his claim. Their first home was a tent house, later replaced by two rooms and then additional rooms and an upstairs were added. Otteson's had the first post-office in Ozone.

Ottensons saw the need of a place for lunch supplies so they started a small store in the east room of their home. In time it became an all purpose store. They sold groceries, hardware, harness, shoes, dry goods and confections.

For the first few years all the families moved to the valley for the winter months to put their children in school, returning in early spring to get crops planted.

In 1912-13, Bishop Aaron Judy and David C. Campbell hauled logs from Mud Creek for the first school, which served also as a church until 1919. On July 22, 1912, the first LDS Sunday School was organized in the home of Nephi Otteson.

Ottensons first home was located on Badger Creek and their first house was near a deep road which showed marks of much travel. It is believed that freighters from the Salt Wells in Wyoming to the Montana Mines used the cut-off of the Old Lander's Trail to Eagle Rock. It is very possible that Badger Creek could have been a noon stop for the freighters and the Pony Express which Lot Smith tells about in his travels as shown in a map in this book. A short cut from Fort Bridger to Eagle Rock via Gray's Lake. Clark and Judy found an ex. wagon on 100 feet of Ozone in 1919.

The following submitted by Dean Judy:

Past history is gone. We cannot change that. We can only better the future. The events of the early settlers and homesteaders has been written for this book by many of the children of the people of the hills from memories of their parents and relatives who once resided there. These events are like a book, each page a memory of comprised deeds. There will be many events that happened, not recorded.

"Each year in our lives is a chapter done,
So the task is mine to make it a pleasant one."

The early pioneers are practically all gone. They moved to and from village and town all over the west. The second generation are now starting to "go beyond" due to sickness, old age and other causes. We are proud of those pioneers who builded homes, cleared brush, and organized communities in the hills. Many have regrets and unpleasant memories of the past experiences but to the majority these years spent on the homesteads are pleasant memories.

This is of my parents, Nephi and Lenore Otteson's descendants.

Vern, the oldest, followed the mercantile and meat cutting business in Idaho Falls, Idaho and in Walla Walla, Washington. Deceased 1974.

Golda (Molen) spent ten years in Canada on a homestead and trap line. She was employed by many different companies in the United States. She now resides in Idaho Falls, Idaho.

Dean (Judy) has been a farmer's wife, helping her husband and sons farm many of the original homestead. They have a lovely home in Ammon. She married her childhood sweetheart, Clark Judy.

Alan farmed in Conrad, Montana. He was stricken with meningitis and died as a young man.

Ray has been in ship building and welding business. He resides in Portland, Oregon.

Delbert has been employed with the potato plants in Idaho Falls and Blackfoot. He lives in Idaho Falls.

Joy (Romrell) resides in Ammon. Her husband is in the Mobile Home business and has other businesses as a side line.

OUR LIFE AS A BOOK

Our lives are as the pages of a book of life.
Some pages are good, some filled with strife.
The deeds of each day, like lines upon the page
Help make life's book complete, from youth to old age.

Each year in life's great span is but a chapter done,
So the task is mine to make a pleasant one
That when the book is finished it may be worth the time
Of others to scan over it, and glean some help from mine.

It is not by attaining wealth and gold,
But lasting friends to greet and to hold.
Life's greatest riches so often depends
On things we share with our loved ones and friends.

Submitted by Dean Judy

The following are some poetical thoughts written by Nephi Otteson.

A FRIEND

A friend came in out of the night;
The room was filled with mellow light,
We talked of this, we laughed at that,
We settled the fate of the old black cat.
My friend went out into the night
There remained within a warming light.
I love that friend for his humor and vim;
He understands me and I understand him.

by Nephi Otteson

May this be sung:

How many loving hearts are broken,
How many healing words unspoken
By old and young,
Untutored mind,
Unbridled tongue.

by Nephi Otteson

CAMPBELLS

The Father David Campbell's history is in the first edition and Miranda Campbell who married Bryant Stringham is the compiler of this book.

ERVIN CAMPBELL

1916

Ervin was the oldest son of David and Minerva Campbell and came to Ozone with his family and brothers in 1908. He worked at Hammers Dairy in Ammon and helped his father get money to prove up on the homestead. After attending Ricks College in 1914 Ervin served a mission for the L.D.S. Church for two years.

He helped carry mail to Ozone until a route was established in 1911. On his return from the Southern States, Ervin built a frame building at Ozone and started a cafe and cream station for Nelson Ricks and Elkhorn Creamerys in Idaho Falls. He was of service in this capacity a short time when he was called into the service in World War I. After six weeks in the states he was shipped to France.

The restaurant business was taken over by his mother, Minerva Campbell. She added a confectionery and served meals. She kept a good business going the two years Ervin was away. When he returned he brought a French bride, Madeline. She was inexperienced in cafe work and was expecting their first baby so the cafe was used as a home for them, no meals served. They later moved to Ammon where he worked in road contracts and the Ammon Grain Elevator.

Ervin was a cook most of his married life. He operated cafes or cooked in them from California to Island Park. He also sold Maytag appliances in Montana, Idaho and Utah.

ALFRED CAMPBELL

1910

Alfred built his father, David's, buildings on the head of Badger Creek before 1912. Later he went on his own. Alfred Campbell homesteaded on Rock Creek below Marion Hammons in 1914. Alfred and Ada Owen were married in April of 1916 and immediately moved to the little cabin Alfred had built. The farm land was up on the big white hill. He made a dug road to get up to it. David Hammons, Allgoods and the Keefer boys on Willow Creek were his neighbors.

Alfred had an opportunity to do some carpenter work so sold his relinquishment to David Marion Hammon who filed and proved up on the ground and who sold out to the Judy boys after the drought and depression.

Facts given by Alfred Campbell

ARNOLD CAMPBELL

1916

Arnold and Melvina were married in the fall of 1916 and Arnold had filed on a claim on the north and west slope of Pine Mountain. They had a small cabin and their first baby, Lola, was born up on the mountain in June 1917 with only Arnold and the neighbor, Mrs. Haddon, to attend. His brother, Lewis, rode across the high waters of Willow Creek to get Melvina's mother at Ozone. Bishop and Mrs. Judy had a small buggy. They unhitched the horse, led it, then pushed the buggy across.

Only one crop was raised on the dry farm. It was not threshed until the next spring. The snow was so deep and not many crops raised around there. Their land was later used for grazing only. After Campbells proved up in 1919 they sold the claim to Jake Keefer on Willow Creek and moved to the valley where Arnold worked for wages until his disappearance in 1925. No one knows what became of him.

Arnold was very talented in music. He composed the music and wrote words to two songs but for lack of finances he never had them published. Arnold received the inspiration for the songs he composed from the beautiful cottage and romantic setting on Pine Mountain.

After several years Melvina married Albert Reed who made a good home for her and her children.

LEWIS CAMPBELL

1920

Lewis never married as he was hardly old enough and his father needed him so much in the fall and spring on the homestead. Lewis would work for Charley Larsen after the home work was done. Charley lived near Last Chance two miles from Ozone. For three years he had done work for both places as Charley was a contractor and was away from home very much of his time. He was 18 years old.

In June of 1920, Lewis finished his work for Charley, drew his wages and went to Idaho Falls, bought a new suit, and arranged with Lambrechts Studio for having his picture taken. He asked his sister Miranda to pose with him. She tried to decline as she did not have her hair curled. He said to her, "I might never ask you again." So Miranda consented. She and Lewis were very close as he took the place of a sister to her. This was his last picture. He was killed the next week.

Lewis went to work the next Monday morning for his brother Ervin, who had contracted the grading of the County Road near Tautphaus Park south of Idaho Falls. The crew used a gravel pit dump that the county had used. Lewis was driving the gravel wagon and Bryant Stringham, who was also working for Ervin and who married Miranda, drove the four head of horses with a scraper full of gravel up to dump. Crash! The structure broke and Ervin yelled, "Jump!" Lewis was caught under five tons of gravel. A plank crushed through his lungs. Bryant and Ervin lifted the structure and horses and pulled him out. He was rushed to the Spencer hospital but only lived thirty minutes.

He was crushed June 25, 1920 and buried on the high hill in Ozone Cemetery. He had requested to be buried on the old homestead that he loved so much. It was in the corner of David Campbell's homestead.

Lewis was the life of the young people of Ozone. Everyone loved him.

MIRANDA. Her story is found in the foreward of this book.

LENRIE CAMPBELL

ABT. 1927

HOME ON THE RANGE - THREE DIFFERENT SUMMERS

I, Lenrie, was working for Frank Stanger with his sheep. We left the Stanger Ranch at Pole Bridge with the sheep, went up through Long Valley on to the Outlet. The water was high and the herd had to be pushed across. Sheep dislike water and have a mind of their own. A Greek, Angels Katseones, had a herd near by. He came with his dog. He said, "Frank, you and your

boys and dogs round up the sheep and crowd them close to the water's edge." He got between them and the water with his dog. After the first one started it knocked him into the water but they all followed the leader and we were soon on our way.

We run them through the chute at the counting corral on Brockman, then herded them on toward the high ridge and Bear Creek. The mosquitoes were so thick the sky seemed overcast and we were about eaten up. We passed over 4th of July Ridge through Castle Gate, down to Bear River and to our allotment between Muddy Creek and Currant Creek on Big Elk Mountain.

Frank returned to the valley and the ranch and things went well all summer. In the fall as the herder, George Nantz and I were on a trip to the Snake River to meet our boss with supplies, he said, "Hi, Cookie. (He always called me that.) Isn't that smoke up on the ridge to the south?" We rode up to see. Sure enough a fire! There had been a terrific electrical storm the night before. The lightning had struck a dead pine that was standing upright. It had burned off and fallen into brush and chapparral and had burned about an acre around where it fell.

I hurried to camp, took my saddle horse and tied a shovel, an ax, and filled two five-gallon water bags at the creek, and tied them on and rode up to the fire.

It was about 5 o'clock in the evening. After digging a trench around the area and soaking it with water and getting the fire out and getting back to bed at camp, it was 3:00 a.m. Most of the night had been spent and I was weary.

The next day the Forest Ranger came to our camp and spent the night. The story was related to him. We rode to the scene. The fire was out. He looked things over and the Ranger commended me. He took my name and address I supposed for his record. When I arrived back at home there was a letter from the Forest Service. Mom, Miranda, thought it was a fine for killing wild chickens. When I opened it there was a nice check, \$2.75 an hour for ten hours for Fire Fighting. All things have a good ending somewhere.

Written by Lenrie Campbell

Lenrie was Miranda's brother. He was as a son, having lived with Bryant and Miranda for thirteen years.

THE YOUNGER CAMPBELL FAMILY: ODELL, LESTER (deceased 1928), RANDALL, VIOLA and JUNE

Randall, Viola and June were real small children when David Campbell left the hills in 1922 because of drouth. They lived in Utah for a few years, then in 1924 David rented from Utah-Idaho Sugar Company on the Hayes Project west of Shelley.

The mother, Minerva, died with ruptured appendix in 1927. Again the family were thrown in reverse, the farm was rented to someone else. Two summers were spent in the hills with their married sister on the ranch Bryant and Miranda had purchased on Seventy Creek. As schools were discontinued up there David rented a home in Woodville and tried to keep the family together. It was too much. Lester died the next spring.

Bryant needed farm hands so he and Miranda persuaded David and the family to lock up and come and live with them. Some of the family were with them for thirteen years until all were married. Stringhams left their ranch during the 1931 depression and moved to the Valley where the children could go to High School.

ODELL married Leah Harker of Shelley where they lived for most of their married lives. They had twelve children.

RANDALL is married to Marge Ohman. They live in San Francisco. He has never been a father.

VIOLA married Lyle Hillman of Hillman Realty Company in Idaho Falls. They live in Paris near Miranda. They have ten children.

JUNE married Earl Wadsworth who owns Inland Vacat Sales and Service in North Gate, Idaho Falls. June is a registered nurse in the L.D.S. Hospital. They have a beautiful home on East River Road, north of Idaho Falls. June and Earl have four children.

CHARLEY LARSEN

Charley Larsen was a native from Norway and made his home in Hyrum, Utah until 1883. He had served a mission for the L.D.S. Church in Norway. He was well read and a good public speaker. After coming to Market Lake (Roberts) he and his brother operated a freight concern there and in Rexburg from 1896 to 1906.

He was married to Marie Jacobsen in Salt Lake City in 1906. They moved to Iona, Idaho where Charley heard of the homestead area opening up in the hills east. In 1910 or thereabout, he homesteaded at Last Chance on the west side of the main road. His buildings were back against the hill about one half mile from the Main Road and can still be seen today - 1975.

Lewis Campbell from Ozone worked for Charley several years on the homestead driving horses on farm machinery and milking cows and being a handy farm hand. He quit June 1, 1920 after receiving a good sized check for his services on the farm. Lewis was crushed in a gravel pit near Idaho Falls just one week later.

Charley and Marie were at their home in Iona much of the time. He was a contractor. After the Hillsdale Branch was organized in 1912, Charley Larsen was teacher of the Adult Class. In 1914 the name was changed to Ozone Ward and Aaron Judy was the first Bishop and only one until 1924 when the ward was dissolved.

Larsens proved up and they sold out to larger farmers and moved to Pocatello and later to Boise in 1931 where Charley worked as a contractor. He served as State Representative of Bannock County 1931-32. In 1937-38 he served as State Senator from Ada County. They had a beautiful home in Boise.

Mrs. Larsen was a native of Gaardalen, Norway and came to America as a convert to the L.D.S. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley W. Larsen lived to celebrate their Golden Wedding Anniversary in Boise, Idaho June 17, 1956. Charley died in Boise in 1960. Marie died in Boise in 1968.

The children were: Four sons - Lamar, Spanish Fork, Utah; Dr. Robert J., Portland, Oregon; Dr. J.J., San Francisco, California; Rulon, Boise. Three daughters - Mrs. Mae Hibbard, Boise; Miss Berneice Larsen, Boise; and Mrs. Grace Lyons of Salmon.

WALLACE BROTHERS: BUTLER, STREETER, PAISLEY and MOTHER WALLACE

BUTLER married Olive Owen from Ammon. He had filed on a homestead east of Ozone near Red Hill. His mother and brothers were living with him before their marriage. Butler and Olive were an asset to the little Ozone Ward during the few years they were there.

STREETER married Hilda Molen from Ammon and they lived in Lincoln where Streeter worked in the Sugar Factory in the winter, then helped on the homestead in the summers.

PAISLEY lived with his mother and brothers until his marriage to Alma Conley, a school teacher at Ozone. They filed on a homestead at Herman up near the Outlet. Alma taught school at Herman. They sold out and moved to Hood River, Oregon.

Butler and Olive built on to the cottage, planted flowers and garden, and had fair crops for a few years. Then they, along with hundreds of others, were affected by the three year drouth and rise in taxes and after World War I depression lost everything and moved to the valley. They and their sons have established the Wallace Dairy and have a very prosperous and flourishing business just south of Idaho Falls.

SCOTT WRIGHT

Scott and Julia Lubby Wright homesteaded or purchased Glen Gould's homestead one mile east of Ozone about 1909. Their house was built on a cement basement which made a good storage place

for vegetables and food. Upstairs was comfortable rooms that were very modern at that time. A hand pump was over the cistern well in the kitchen, thus making available water at all times.

Scott was an expert and fast shearer so he would be away much in the spring to make money to prove up on and keep his wife and four children - Marven, Pete, Jack and an only girl, Virginia. Julia never missed a day on the farm when things needed to be done. She could crack a whip and drive six head of horses as good as any man. While she did the farm work she hired Miranda Campbell to take care of her house and children. This was only in spring months.

Scott was in the Sunday School superintendency at Ozone for some time and ward clerk, and Julia served on most committees of Relief Society when banquets or dinners were held. She was a good cook and organizer. Both helped promote Saturday afternoon ball games. The Wrights were very friendly and hospitable and made many friends.

After they lost their holdings through drouth, they purchased a fruit farm in Bountiful, Utah that was called "Scotty's Market". Both have passed on and their children moved away.

Submitted by Miranda Stringler

PRESTAGARDS

VIRGIE'S FIRST TRIP TO OZONE

Elbert Munn and his mother had property on Fall Creek. His sister Ruth was a best friend and she was also dating my brother Orla. Ruth and I were going to Fall Creek to visit her mother and Elbert was taking us up in his wagon.

At the foot of the hills we met Arnold Prestagard whom I was dating. He was in a Model T Ford and suggested we go with him to his parent's place on their dry farm and spend the afternoon. Then he and Orla would take us to Willow Creek we were to meet Elbert. When Arnold arrived at Peterson Hill the car was rather low on gas so he turned it around and backed up the hill. Ruth and I walked up the hill.

After an afternoon with the Pedersen's and an evening meal, the boys took us to Willow Creek where we stayed over night at the Joe Landon home. The next day we went on to Fall Creek.

- Virgie Boulder Prestagard

Virgie and Arnold were married later.

Prestagards were some of the most helpful people when others were in need. When Miranda Stringham was near death with gallstones and in the hospital for one month, it was Virgie who cared for her 10 month old baby girl. Then after the mother came from the hospital, the Prestagards took care of her for several days until she was able to return to the hills to her home.

LEVI HAWKLEY

Levi Hawkley Sr. homesteaded on the head of Willow Creek just north of Seventy Creek about 1900. The family only resided there long enough to prove up. They moved to the Valley in 1921.

LUBBYS

Lubbeys bought Airhart's places north of Lindsay. Julia Wright, the wife of Scott Wright of Ozone was a Lubby girl. Pete Lubby married Alna Johnson, a school teacher at Ozone.

CEMETERY

~~Barzee~~ and Cora Allen had a tiny baby die and it was buried in the cemetery up on the hill south of Ozone. The Cemetery has only four graves in it now - Jeff, Little Campbell, Barzee, Allen infant and Meyers infant. Several of the graves have been removed to the Valley. Barzees and Campbells fenced the Cemetery with a post and rail fence and have a cattle guard gate.

BARZEE AND SONS

Reuben and Ada M. Kendall Barzee came to Ozone area in 1908. There were some of the very first and probably the oldest people in the hills.

Reuben was a veteran of the Civil War. He was born in Canada in 1837. He came to America in 1838 and was married in 1872 in the Salt Lake Temple. After the war he joined the LDS Church and came west with the saints. Being a good teamster he made seven trips with ox teams freighting supplies from the east to the Salt Lake Valley.

He had several encounters with hostile Indians and was considered a good marksman with his muzzle loading riffle and five shot pistol which came in good service on these many trips. He was called to keep the companies in buffalo meat while crossing the plains.

Reuben made fourteen homes for his family of thirteen during his married life to a frugal, hard-working wife, Ada. She had to care for Reuben several months before his demise on 13 April 1923. Old age had made him bed-ridden.

The last home was built in 1908. A Comfortable five room log building on their homestead just south of Ozone, on the head of Noon Creek.

The older boys all had places of their own. Clark and Barbra had a homestead in Birch Creek basin. George operated a saw mill in Wolverine. Levi, the youngest son took over the old ranch home.

Reuben and Ada's children were: Emma E.; Reuben Theodore, Etta Mariah, Clark Franklin, George E., James A., Lucinda, Mary Etta, Levina, Elza E., Chester A., Ada Elzina, and Levi D.

LEVI BARZEE

Levi married Inza Jones who moved with her father and family to this area from Holden, Utah. It was the David Jones family and they purchased the Spencer Williams and Adrian Empey homesteads on Sellar's Creek.

After Levi started farming he increased his acreage by buying other homesteads after many had left due to the drouth and the depression. From the original 160 acres in 1908, the Barzee's increased to 2,000 acres in 1975.

Quoting Levi from a caption under a picture, "Farming was not so easy as the picture portrays in 1908. It was in 1934 we bought a self-propelled combine. Before that time it was horse power, or one may term it, 'hay burners.'

I was only ten years old when my father homesteaded and we've seen many great changes taken place since then and farms are now operated by mechanized methods only with mass production. Grain is handled in bulk by hydraulic devices. I still don't think any of us would trade the past or present for the future."

The following poem was written by Levi and speaks of his aged father, Reuben Barzee.

FATHER

I used to wonder just why
Father never had much time for play.
Used to wonder why he'd rather
work each minute of the day.
Used to wonder why he never
Loafed along the way and shirked.

Can't recall a time when ever
Father played, while others worked.

Father never dressed in fashion,
Sorta' hated clothing new;
Style with him was not a passion

He had other things in view.
Boys are blind to much that's going
On about 'em day by day
And I had no way of knowing
What become of Father's pay.

All I knew was when I needed
shoes, I got 'em on the spot;
Everything for which I pleaded
somehow Father always got
Wondered season after season
Why he never took a rest, and
That I may be the reason
That, I never even guessed.

Wanted me to go to college
Dad was great at learning stuff,
Always said that having knowledge
Helped a man through places rough.
But I thought it too much bother
And I loitered day by day,
Wasting time, ignoring Father
Now I know I'll have to pay.

Saw his cheeks were getting paler,
Did't understand just why,
Saw his body growing frailer
Then at last I saw him die.
Rest had come, his tasks had ended
Calm was written on his brow,
Father's life was big and splendid
And I understand him now.

Submitted by Levi Barzee

WILFORD JENSEN

This history is of one mans misfortunes on the dry-farm, but a very typical of many who were wiped out of all earthly wealth and holdings. To many only the heart aches can be remembered- to most it is recorded as some very fond memories and dearest friends ever known, for they shared each others grief as well as their success. The following story would give anyone the profiteering blues.

Jensens evidently invested in a dry farm on Willow Creek four miles up stream east and south of Ozone. Jack Randall had owned it in 1918.

Three hundred acres of wheat was planted. The World War was on and prices were fluctuating. An early frost froze the wheat and they finished threshing just two days before Christmas, in eight inches of snow. They had been promised \$2.00 a bushel for grain and instead they received 75¢ a hundred, after hauling it twenty miles with a team and wagon.

After the big drouth, grain never sprouted, the war was over and our dream of a thirty bushel average was gone -- what was we going to live on? We had heard of a saw mill where they would saw for half and we could haul the lumber to the valley and sell it.

Well, we went up there and it was a terrific job. All the trees had to be felled by hand, then hauled and sold if we could. We sold some few for bridge timber after hauling them fifty miles. After the mill took their half we traded lumbr for hay and fed the hay, putting up the fall crop. This was in 1920., the wheat was fair but damp and moldy and we sacrificed it at \$1.00 a hundred. After we paid ten cents a hundred for the threshing, and so much more for heading and sixteen cents each for sacks there wasn't much left.

When Spring came the man wh had bought the farm from demanded one thousand dollars or move. We moved! having lost all that we'd made, all that we had put into it in two years and over six thousand dollars and another place. Hard luck! The dry farmers all had it together.

Taken from the life of Wilford Jensen.

ANDERSONS LEATHAMS PUGMIRE

William and Rosetta Lemon Anderson and family came to Ozone and bought Anton Pedersen's homestead in 1919. Their children were all born at Salem and are: Wanetta Pugmire, Florence Leatham, Roy, George, Ada Stewart, Myrtle Maugum, Delia, Lewis, Albert and Dorothy.

Their daughter, Florence, married Harold Leatham September 17, 1919 in the Logan Temple. Their reception was the first one held in the new recreation hall at Ozone. It was a huge affair. Hanson's orchestra, Raymond, Oslin, and Melvin Hansen and Edith H. Hanks, in addition with one other man as drummer played for the dance.

Wanita, another daughter had married Jesse Pugmire and they lived in the Ozone townsite. All the Anderson's were very active in church and community activities. William was in the Sunday School, Rosetta in Primary and Relief Society and Florence and Wanita in MIA. Their son, George, was custodian of the chapel at Ozone. He graduated from the 8th grade while they were living there.

The Anderson's came to the hills just as drought began it devastating destruction. They did not remain long, but were compelled to leave, as did most of the rest of the hill people because of crop failures.

They lived in Idaho Falls and later on the Hayes project west of Shelley. Harold and Florence lived near Shelley for 34 years. The Leatham children were: Marvin, Velda Peterson, Robert L., Lamar L., Dale L., Douglas, Carol and Converse. They were all married before Harold died in December, 1974.

Submitted by Florence Leatham

George said he couldn't remember much of interest but one humorous incident was at an Easter Sunday picnic on Badger Creek. Lewis Campbell, his friend was scraping the ice cream paddles and had it all over his face. He also related the good times that were had on the snow covered slopes with skiis and toboggans. The young people skiid and were given a good hot supper cooked by the Relief Society, with a dance afterwards in the recreation hall at Ozone. Young and old mingled and danced together. The orchestra usually was a violin, piano and accordion. People would dance until the wee hours of the morning.

This poem was written by Rosetta Anderson as a tribute in memory of Lewis Campbell, who was crushed in a gravel pit June 25, 1920.

BEREFT

A precious one from us is gone
For him no more are lifes vain hopes and fears.
From all earthly troubles he has found release
For him no suffering grief nor tears
But rest, eternal rest, joy and peace.
And though we often miss his pleasant smiles,
And miss his cheering voice and hand,
He's safe, we know and but a little while
Ere we shall meet him in a happier land.

Then one more angel is in heaven
How selfish I am to complain;
I have one precious lamb safely folded
Away from earth's sorrow and pain.
And its sin can never touch him
Or tarnish his soul, pure and white
For him has dawned the glad morning
That never wanes in the night.
Oh heart that is empty and aching
For the one now under the sod
Hold fast to those sweet words of comfort
Of such is the kingdom of God.

STROMBERGS

Charles and Mabel Stromberg homesteaded east of Ozone on the west slope of Brock's Peak. Their children attended school at Tipperary. They farmed with horses and headers. As with so many others, drought forced their departure from the hills.

Zelda has two fabric stores in Mesa, Arizona. Darold operates a tent and Awaning store in Idaho Falls. Marie lives near Idaho Falls.

JAMES A. CLOWARD

Clowards must have been in the hills real early because their place was called "Clowards Crossing" on Willow Creek. Farron was one of the youngest one of the family and he was six years old when his dad homesteaded up there. Albert was a great fisherman and he helped many friends learn this art.

This family was from Iona and after Mr. Cloward had proved up on his place, he sold it before 1919 and returned to Iona and did blacksmithing. Their children were: Lucy, Mamie, Verda, Mark, Abe, Farron, Eleanore and Lanette.

Submitted by Farron Cloward

GOULDS

George and Rose Gould came from Kansas about 1910 and were among the first homesteaders at Ozone on Badger Creek. Goulds place was one quarter mile below Otteson's store. Their children were: Carl (married Mabel Poole), Glen (married Bertha Bowen), Bertha taught school at Ozone for several years where she met and wed Glen. She was County Superintendent of Bonneville County for several years after her marriage. And Mary married Lou Gneiting.

The Gould children were very active in civic affairs and socials in Ozone. George served on the school board for years. He sold out to David C. Campbell in 1919 and moved to Idaho Falls. He was sheriff of Bonneville county for a few years. Rose died with asthma in 1919.

In 1934 George married Anna Wilson who had a home on "I" Street. George was sexton of Rose Hill Cemetery for ten years. He died in 1939 from a heart attach and hemorrhage. The Goulds lived on South Bouevard until after his death then Anna moved back into her own home on I Street.

Anna came from Switzerland when six years old. She said her first day in Idaho was October 1 and it snowed. She walked from the train depot to Wandawere. A Mr. McAllister took her to Lewisville where her father had bought some land from Abe Gueiting. Anna Gould worked in the Rest Room of the City Building in Idaho Falls for seventeen years for \$50.00 a month. She tended many small children while the mothers' did their shopping.

Submitted by Anna Gould

EDWIN EDGLEY

Edwin married a sister to Levi Hawkley, Sarah. Edwin and Sarah homesteaded below the Goulds place on Badger Creek. They didn't stay long in the mountains as Mr. Edgley was employed in the Mercantile business in Lincoln.

HAMMER

Many people came to the hills east of Idaho Falls after the Homestead act of 1912. Among them was Michael Hammer from Woodville. He filed a claim on a tract of land at the base and to the west end of Petersen's Hill, and up the east slop of Galbraith Hill. His neighbors were

Cecil Call and Galbraith. Edna, his daughter said she spent the summers in the hills and cooked for the men as they built, grubbed brush, planted and fenced. She grubbed sage brush and helped break up the ground. Her mother had a heart condition so Edna was expected to keep the house for her father and brothers. Part of the family stayed in the valley with her mother.

Her father hauled water in a water wagon from David Campbells place, a distance of about three miles. The water was placed in a cement cistern near the Hammer house. Gardens were small as water was so scarce.

Hammer's proved up and had to move out for the same reasons many other farmers did just after World War I.

PUGMIRE

Allen Pugmire and his wife, Minnie Ward Pugmire, moved from the Salem area to Ozone in 1912. Allen filed on three hundred twenty acres that joined Hans Carlson on the south. It was about three miles south of Ozone. Allen and his girls also hauled water in barrels from David Campbells spring. Genevieve rememberers falling off the water wagon and hurting her foot. What fun these children had playing with the Campbell and Judy kids while the water filled the barrels and water tanks. Sixteen different families hauled water from this spring for cisterens.

Emma said, "We older girls walked from the homestead place to school at Ozone. We had to pull David and Genevieve on a sleigh. Papa built a new frame house in Ozone townsite so we would be closer to school in the winter. Lucille attended her first two years of school at Ozone.

Emma's story continues: While on the homestead we girls had to do the cooking for threshers. Most of the men would stay for supper. It took about fifteen men to keep a thresher operating.

When it came to gardening and planting time, Nora would drop the potatoes in rows papa made with a hand plow. Ella would help him grub the sage brush off the land. I was the cleaning girl and baby tender.

We prepared dinner on Saturday for Sundays. After church we would get all the young people together and walk from the church to our place, eat dinner, play games then walk back to night meeting, then home after dark. The distance was about three miles.

The young people took turns in having the group for Sunday dinner. Ricks lived at Last Chance, about two miles from Ozone. We would all walk over there and back as cars were not known yet and the horses were too tired from their hard work during the week."

We had some accidents but not very serious. Nora and Genevieve were bucked off a horse when a pig chased the horse. Lillie Judy, Lucille and I used to swim in the hole dug out on Badger Creek for baptisms, near Uncle Aaron's place.

"Minnie, our mother died during World War I, and we six, Ella Richards, Emma Waters, Nora Winthers, Genevieve Winthers, David, Lucille Willcox, Clarence, Stella Jack were left with our papa, Allen. I used to stay at Dan Hammon after momma died. Annie Hammon was like a mother to me.

"I met my husband, Reuben Waters, at Olsens. Margaret was my best girl friend and Olsen's had one of the first player pianos. The young people loved to go there and play it. Ella married Bud Richards.

One time when we were girls, an old hen with chickens was on the ditch bank. Mother told Ella to leave it alone. Ella was trying to shew the hen along, and the hen flew up in her face causing her to fall in the water. Another time we girls were trying to out jump each other -- when I outdone Ella, she pushed me in the creek. This happened while we were out camping. Nora and Ella were playing horse shoe. Nora was called by her mother and the horse shoe hit her in the head.

Nora married Thorfal Winters of Dehlin. She and Thorp raised sheep and hauled wool from their place to his cousins, Tarvel Thorfoken's place. These boys came from Norway. Those were days we loved. We worked hard and walked much to most everything we attended. My folks were forced out of the hills about 1923, just as most all had done.

Submitted by Emma Waters

CARLSON

1913

Hans Carlson and his wife, Hanna, had come from the Scandinavian Countries. He from Sweden and she from Norway. Swedes and Norwegians seemed to understand each other. They had one son, Victor. Mrs. Carlson told this story in her dialect that amused us: "After coming to America we could not speak very good English. We stopp'd in a large city (believe it was Chicago, Duluth or somewhere in the east.) We were walking down the street past a shoe store that had a large boot out in front for advertising. We had gone on down the street when I heard a strange noise. Victor was dragging the boot. I turned back and took it to its stand and tried to explain to the English owner in my Norwegian accent what had happened. He only laughed and nodded his head."

Mrs. Carlson was a very good friend to the Campbells. When Miranda would go visit her, Hanna would sit her in the little quaken asp arbor with a stump for a table and say, "You are too skinny. You must have an egg nog." She would go into the cabin and come out with a frothy egg nog for Miranda and a cup of coffee for herself. They would sit and sip in the cool shade.

On November 11, 1918 Hans Carlson became naturalized and an American Citizen. He had asked David Campbell to be a witness. Miranda had rode from the hills to Idaho Falls with them in a black-topped buggy. While they were in town the Armistice was signed and World War I was over. All the train whistles, bells, horns and noise makers in town broke loose to celebrate the event and Hans bought a "fifth" of spirits to celebrate. On the way home to Ozone - 13 miles away he would have his "little swig". He offered it to the others but they did not indulge.

While passing Roy Southwicks in Ammon a dog slipped out and frightened the young frisky team. Hans was driving. They ran away, tipping the buggy over into the borrow pit and breaking the double trees from the buggy. Probably too much "fifth", the spirits. No one was injured. A man coming up the road stopped the team. The men repaired the carriage with some wire and the party soon arrived home.

Carlsons were loyal neighbors and were missed by the hill folk when they moved up on their homestead and then sold out and purchased the old Abe Day irrigated farm east of Ammon. Hans and Hanna both passed away while here. Victor was the sole survivor. He moved to Washington.

Submitted by Miranda C. Stringham because there are no relatives left and Campbells were the nearest neighbors to Carlsons for ten years.

WARDS

1912

My first recollection of Ozone, Idaho was in 1911, when I was only ten years old. I remember going from Iona to Ozone with my Uncle, Aaron Judy, on a load of hay drawn by a team of horses. When we were going through Uker Valley the load began to tip and Uncle jumped off and caught me. I was terribly frightened but his kind gentle manner soothed my fears and we were soon on our way again.

I was going to visit them in the hills. Their family consisted of six children at that time and we slept on bunk beds three tiers high. The frames were made of quaking asp limbs but we had fun and slept as well as if we were in a palace. I think that was my first trip away from my parents. I stayed with Judys several days and I fondly remember the hospitality that was shown to me and the fun we had with this family and their neighbors.

About 1912 my father, Lorenzo N. Ward, filed on 320 acres of land south of Ozone. Most of our summers were spent there. I remember moving sheep, cattle and horses back and forth spring and fall for the five years it required to prove up. I am Rose, the third child in a family of eight: Ruth (Haderlie), Lorenzo J., George, Rose (Scoreaby), James, Wilford, Bertha (Christensen) and Delbert, my brothers and sisters.

Father hauled water from the spring at the head of Badger Creek which was located on the Campbell place. After father dug a well on the hill some 300 feet deep, he dug a cistern to retain the water and had it pumped with a windmill and there was no more hauling water. The wind mill was a great land mark and could be seen for miles away. We had a lovely garden that was watered from it. It was located between our place and my married sister, Ruth and Henry Haderlie.

The people at Ozone were a big happy family. Everyone came to Sunday School in buggies or wagons and remained through until after Sacrament Meeting. Sometimes we would go to someone's place for the Sunday dinner and they in turn would come to our place. Parties included young and old. It took everyone to make a crowd. Those times are memorable.

One thing that was outstanding was the Pugmire, Judy and Ward family picnics. They were all related. We would go to Henry's Canyon to pick elder berries. The berries hung on bushes like clusters of grapes. They made delicious pies so we picked bushels of them and canned them for later use.

There was always plenty of work to be done, but we had joy along with the work. One year the grain was so tall below our house, we could ride a horse in it and touch the heads of grain over her back. That year we had a frost on July 4th that made icicles on the eaves of the house. We cut grain in those days with headers and stacked the loose grain where it was threshed from the stacks. To thresh it took three men on each stack, two men to bag, others to haul to the granary, and the machine crew which included the engineer, separator man and water monkey. He hauled the water for the steam engine. The total crew usually consisted of between fifteen and eighteen men. The women of the home had to prepare at least two meals each day for we always had the machine hands and a few extra for breakfast. Those were the days of work, fun and memories.

I, Rose, lived at Ozone between 1911 and 1918. Our winter home was Iona, Idaho

Submitted by Rose Ward Scorsby

PA'S FIRST CREAM SEPARATOR

Ma had a big wide cupboard
Filled with shelves from top to floor.
A full old fashioned curtain
Hung in front it for a door.
I don't suppose that I could guess
The pans that thing contained;
But when we skimmed and washed them
Now, folks, we were detained.

One afternoon Pa went to town
And saw a separator.
They told him how much cream he'd save
And he could pay them later.
They emphasized that exact speed
Was what it took to skim,
And how much cream he'd feed the pigs
Would all depend on him.

They must have been good salesmen
And persuaded him to buy
That cranking kind of skimmer
For he brought it home to try.
He put it where the cupboard was
And bolted it down tight.
He thought he'd do the cranking job
So it would be done right.

He held his watch in one hand,
Course the crank was in the tother,

He hadn't started getting speed
'Till he was hot enough to smother.
He puffed and panted, cranked and cranked.
To get it up to speed,
Sixty rounds to every minute
Seemed very fast indeed.

He turned the cranking to the boys
While he stood by and counted,
And if he caught them slowing down,
"Get faster there," he shouted.
As years went by each had a turn
Until the power came.
And then the motor done the job
Without the counting game.

by Rose Ward Scoresby

Wards were great agriculturists and good farmers. They raised their fruits and vegetables. They came from Hyrum, Utah to Iona in 1889 where they planted an orchard and made a beautiful home. Rhen, as he was nicknamed helped build many buildings in Iona as well as his own farmstead and home in the hills. His sons, Lorenzo and George and daughter, Ruth, lived near by. All were industrious and hard workers and helped build the thriving community that Ozone became for several years. Most of the people had to leave after the drought of 1920-1923. Many never raised their seed during these years.

-By the author.

GEORGE WARD

1912

George Ward married Luella Loveland. Luella's father, Harland Loveland, homesteaded in Dehlin in 1915 and gave the ground just north of his house to the ward for a chapel. Harland helped build the log school house which was later replaced by a nice frame building built on the hill to the east, on land donated by Jack Dehlin.

Luella said, "I taught Sunday School there and loved the people. We had such good times at dances and parties. Our Sunday Schools and Sacrament Meetings were well attended."

"George and I were married June 6, 1917 in the Salt Lake Temple. We moved to his father's homestead at Ozone where we lived in a two room log cabin with a dirt roof. George's parents and sisters moved to Iona to their valley home. George's brother, Lorenzo, helped on the homestead."

While at Ozone, George was a counselor to Bishop Aaron Judy. Luella was a counselor in the Young Ladies Mutual Improvement Association and a Visiting Teacher.

Luella continues, "Our children had whooping cough real bad for twelve weeks one summer. When one whooped they all started and we had a 'whooping time' to keep them from choking. When George's father (Rhen as he was called) sold his homestead at Ozone, George and I moved to Bishop Bodily's homestead at Dehlin and worked for him for two years. From there we moved to Glenore on Jody Jones's place. We had a much better house and our children attended the Glenore school one year. This was the only year we ever stayed in all winter.

"While living on the Jones place our baby, Eldon, was cutting teeth and went into a convulsion. I picked him up and started through the trees to Zella Sayers as Sayers were our closest neighbors about a half mile away. I knew he would not live until I arrived there so I prayed, 'Heavenly Father, tell me what to do.' A voice came to me clear, 'Go into the house and give him an enema.' This I did. His body was stiff but as soon as the hot water hit his stomach he came to and was alright. God answered our prayers many many times."

We loved our good neighbors and such true friends we met in the hills and have such fond memories of them.

Ward's children were:

Mrs. Lester (Elvira) Anderson, Idaho Falls, Idaho
Lorin L. Ward, Idaho Falls, Idaho
Mrs. Grant (Leola) Stucki, Milo, Idaho
Eldon L. Ward, Coltman, Idaho
Vera L. Ward (deceased)
Mrs. Marvin (Hazel) Haymore, Rio Linda, California
Lyle L. Ward, Coltman, Idaho
Wendell L. Ward, New York City, New York
Mrs. Nolan (Marlene) Stucki (deceased)

Wards along with many others were compelled to move out. They purchased a place at Coltman, Idaho where they reside today.

Submitted by Luella Ward

HARLAND LOVELAND

1915

Harland Loveland's house and the home of their daughter, Amanda who married Joseph Pearce, were close together in Dehlin. They both homesteaded about 1912 and moved away in 1921. Joseph had been Sunday School superintendent and Amanda was in the Relief Society Presidency. In 1921 they moved from Dehlin to Lincoln, Idaho.

LINDSAY

1913

(Bill) or William Lindsay and his wife, , came from Ammon to the hills up near Trail Holler. Their homestead was above Swathes on the head of Noon Creek. The first cabin was across from Swathes. They later moved a mile farther up.

They must have filed on their place around 1913 because Bill had proved up on it before Laverl was called into World War I in 1918.

On the upper place was a spring. Before this water was hauled from Swathes. Myrtle tells of a time Laverl had bought a single blacktopped buggy. "We kids wanted something to coast down the hill with so Bill (Zeral) and us tied the shafts up and got in. It coasted down the hill across the garden, breaking down the fence. Mother was so frightened and angry we were afraid. But it sure was fun."

Another incident was when Myrtle and Miranda went to Idaho Falls in the old buggy with Dean Otteson to get supplies for her mother's store at Ozone. "Dean had an old slouch hat and we were all covered with dirt. We other girls were embarrassed. This didn't make any difference to Dean. We drove right through town to the Warehouse, purchased the supplies and went back up the hill."

"We Bee Hive girls had such good fishing tips on Brockman and the Outlet with Olive and Butler Wallace. She was our Bee Keeper. Butler, her husband, taught all we girls how to catch fish."

Bill Lindsay's children were: Laverl (deceased), Gladys (in Kentucky), Bill (Zeral) retired grocery man in California, Myrtle (Jenkins), wife of a stockman and rancher, Klea (Clapp), Clark, retired rancher, selling his farm for building lots south of Idaho Falls, Arlene and Sherid who is employed at A.E.C.

The Lindsays loved people and people loved them. They were good mixers and so hospitable.

Submitted by Klea Clark and Myrtle Jenkins

WATERS

1910

George Waters from Ammon filed on ground on Noon Creek in Bingham County in 1910. It joined Jimmie Barzees home on the south. George built a comfortable home and convenient buildings near a spring on Noon Creek. Over the spring was a spring house that kept milk and other food very cool.

This area was called Noon Creek because many wood and wool haulers found water and good camping at noon here.

George Waters traded his irrigated farm in the Valley to Webster for his homestead in the hills.

In 1913 Seth Waters homesteaded a place on Rock Creek near the school section. He proved up in about 1918. Due to much sickness and drouth he finally sold out and moved to the valley.

Both the older and younger Waters children walked to Ozone school unless their parents could take them. Later a school house was built at Rock Creek and the children were taken there in a school sleigh or wagon drawn by horses. This transporting of the children was paid by the Ozone district to remove the congestion from that over loaded school.

There were children of the George, Webster, Seth and Francis Waters families and of Heber Hammon, Dan Hammon, James Allen and Clarence Allen. These families were all related to Waters.

ROSS HIGGINS

1911

Ross Higgins married James Browning's sister, Lulu. Ross and Lulu homesteaded down the canyon from Jim. They had two adopted children who attended school at Tipperary. Harry Olson taught there several terms, also a Mr. Crowder. Many acres of waving grain were raised on the rolling foothills of Higgins farm.

Higgins, Strombergs and Brownings all attended church and belonged to the Ozone Ward. Drouth for three consecutive years drove so many homesteaders to the valley during '20, '21 and '22. Higgins settled near Blackfoot.

ERNEST RICKS AND SONS

1911

Ernest and Geneva Ricks came from Ammon to Last Chance in 1906 and homesteaded 320 acres along with his brother-in-laws, John and Ernest Molen. After Ernest died in 1919, the boys, Dermont, Darrel and Lawrence farmed the homestead for several years and had good crops. The women folk would stay in the valley and the boys bunked at the homestead. Many good meals were cooked in that bunk house, including a chick-a-ree.

Ricks sold out to Charley Fogg in 1919. Ricks moved back to their Ammon home. Ellen M. Ricks, wife of Thomas E., a brother to Ernest, farmed 80 acres where she lived in the summers. She sold out when the others did. Ernest passed away early in life and Geneva lived alone with their seven children: Dermont, Derrald, Dorothea (deceased) Lawrence, Lavonda, Ruby and Geneva.

SHELTON

1911

Pearl Allgood Hammon's story:

Pearl's first husband was Delbert Chase Hammon who had worked in the Union Pacific Round House at Pocatello as engine repair man. His heart was not good, and the doctor advised him to get to a high, dry climate.

Delbert and Pearl and small daughter, Nora, filed on a trail of land between Noon Creek and Rock Creek on the east side of the road. They belonged to the Ozone school and ward which had just been organized. Their home was four miles south of Ozone. The beautiful white Flint Hill could be seen in the distance east of where a one room log cabin was built one quarter mile east of the main road. Daniel and Heber Hammon, two brothers, had already located near by to the west on homesteads. They assisted Delbert in clearing some brush from his land.

"Our main discomfort was hauling water in barrels on a 'lizard' to which a horse was hitched. One night after the baby was asleep, we went to the spring to help fill the barrels. This was just above a steep waterfall. Doll, the white mare that pulled the 'lizard' was anxious to get home and in her impatience backed the 'lizard', barrels and herself over the falls, breaking her back so she had to be shot. This was a great loss to us at that time as she was our best horse. We returned to Pocatello for the winter to earn more money to help us prove up on.

"Delbert was very ill, but we returned to the hills in the spring and with great effort planted the crops. By September he was worse so he was taken to St. Anthony where he died on October 12, 1912"

Pearl was not quite twenty, a widow with a small daughter to support and a job of finishing the homesteading on a dry farm. In the spring of 1913 her brother, Bill Allgood and his family returned to the hills with Pearl and homesteaded land east over Flint Hill and joined Pearl on the south. He helped her plant and harvest the crops.

Pearl moved to St. Anthony and lived with her folks and worked in the Seed House to replenish her finances. She heard that someone was jumping her claim in the hills. She went to Blackfoot, the county seat, and fought and won her case. Now the dry farm was legally hers.

The next winter while working in St. Anthony, Pearl renewed an acquaintance with a young man, James Robert Shelton. They were married in the spring of 1914 and left by wagon for their honeymoon in the hills. They had a cow, a calf, a brood sow and some chickens. These were enjoyable years. Jim was a wonderful father to Nora. Later two daughters and a son were born to this union.

They worked hard and long but were happy. They had such good times in the Ozone Ward at Church and at celebrations. In the winter they enjoyed games at home and sleigh rides and skiing parties with their neighbors. The children enjoyed coasting on the long slopes, being pulled to the top by a faithful horse. On the place were some rock caves and a hole as large as a room with a natural hole in the top for the smoke of a fire to escape. They would hang their hams and bacon near the top, build a fire of green willows or birch trees, and get their meat cured for summer. Butter and cheese were made and taken to Otteson's store at Ozone and traded for groceries, gloves, dress material and always some stick candy.

Nora attended her first school in one room of Daunt Hammon's home, just under the hill from the house. Allgoods, Bushnells, Robisons, Waters, Bohms and Hammons all attended there for one year. Then a frame building was built on Rock Creek. It had one room with cloak rooms and outdoor toilets. It was located just off the main road near a little meadow. Meetings and socials were also held here.

Jim moved their log room down near the school and built on another room. He hauled wool from shearing corrals to Idaho Falls with four horses on the wagon. He and the neighbors bought a header and did custom cutting of grain. Jim worked on a threshing machine for the Sayer Brothers and he did many odd jobs to help with the family income.

The livestock wintered on straw and a little grain. Every spring snow banks were covered well with straw to furnish snow-ice for summer. Wool was picked from the barbed wire fences and was washed, corded and made into quilts. Wild berries were gathered from the shaded coves to help with fruit. Fishing, berrying, picnicing and swimming were the activities and recreation. Easter usually brought butter-cups and johnny-jump-ups and picnics.

Submitted by Nora H. Davis

ALLGOODS

1914

Bill Allgood's children were Reah, Ida, Alta and Erma. They were cousins to Nora and often went on pleasure hikes with her.

The Ozone Ward did some baptizing in Willow Creek. Butler Wallace baptized Nora Shelton, Ida Allgood and Belva Browning at one of these baptisms.

Neighbors were the only resource during the influenza epidemic of 1918-19.

The children attended Primary at Ozone on horseback. They were impressed at this time by a lovely dark-haired girl, who played the organ by the name of Miranda Campbell.

Times became tough on the dry farms. Many people were forced out on account of the drouth. Many farms went back to grazing. Then big diesels moved in and could plow and plant much sooner and preserve the moisture.

Jim and Pearl moved to New Sweden area and rented an irrigated farm and did many other jobs to subsist. The Elkington boys came from Tooele, Utah and bought their home and land in the hills. Thus ended our life in the hills, a sad ending but with fond memories.

Jim died September 1966 and Pearl is still at her home on West 20th in Idaho Falls. She was 82 on December 1975.

Submitted by Nora H. Davis, a daughter.

HOLMQUIST

1913

Philip Holmquist's parents came from Norway through the influence of Christ Olsen who also came from there. His second marriage was to Engeborg Holmquist, sister of Philip's father. Arnie, Randy, Philip, Ruth (deceased) and Sarah are the Holmquist children.

Philip gave this story: "My folks moved from Iona to the hills in 1913 when I was two years old. Our house was built at the lower end of an aspen grove of trees. In the winter Dad would haul straw to cover the drift of heavy snow in the hollow to help with our summer's water supply for the closest water was one mile away.

"We never had much earthly goods but those were happy years: ground squirrels burrowing through 10-20 feet of snow, us kids romping on the cool snow on hot days, the early spring flowers growing at the snow's edge, the fresh green grain shooting up in the fields, the sage hens and sharp-tailed grouse appearing in early spring with their newly hatched chicks. Beautiful! You bet! Then the service berries and the grain waving in the wind. And after the first slight frost the choke cherries were sweet.

"The harvest would commence which was usually a disappointment.

"We attended school four miles away at Ozone, usually on horse back. We often missed much school when the snow was real deep.

"The winter time turned our wild rabbits into white hares. They are called white-tail Jack rabbits, not to be confused with snowshoe hare which lives at a higher elevation near the pine trees. The white-tails make good meat and we ate many of them because they were so plentiful. Our winters seemed like one long blizzard. Some of them lasted a month.

"Everyone brought food to the Friday night dances at Ozone. Contests of all kinds were had, wrestling, pie eating, spelling, anything for entertainment during intermission. The 4th and 24th of July were special. People came in buggies and wagons from Dehlin, Bone, Ammon, Iona and many far away places. A bowery was made of trees and limbs with logs or chairs to sit on. Horse racing, baseball, foot races and other games were enjoyed.

"The nine years we spent on the dry farm were the happy carefree ones. No taxes or debts to worry about and time to enjoy nature.

"One day some Indians passed and gave my brother, Arnie, a horse. We named him 'Fox'.

"One day I was lounging and feeling lazy and my mother asked me to go and get some wood chips. I did not want to and said, 'No' and headed for old Fox who was tied to the wagon out in front of the house. I made a run for him and as I did, I saw my mother following me. I knew I would be gone on the horse before she could catch me. I untied old Fox and shinnied up on his back. I looked to see how close mother was. I thought I had a big jump on her. Well, I didn't. Old Fox did not move when I kicked him and said, 'Giddy-up'. Again I kicked. He backed up and stalled. Where was mother by now? Right beside me with stray locks of hair in her face which made her look more formidable than ever. She grabbed me by the calf of my leg and gave a pull and I landed in a heap at her feet. Well, I gathered more chips than ever before after she gave me a licking.

"I felt sure my mother and that horse had framed me. After gathering the wood, with her permission, I set out for a good horseback ride. When I mounted Fox he still would not go one step forward. Mother told me to lead him away from the buildings. I did and he moved. 'Corral balky' they called it. I still think my mother and Fox had some way of communication."

Submitted by Philip Holmquist

1911

HAMMON

Our parents have told many stories. We children failed to write any of them so we are struggling to get some of their experiences for this history of the hill people. After Heber Levi Hammon and Sarah Ann Waters were married in Blackfoot in 1902, they lived in St. Anthony.

for a short time, then moved to Hog Holler or Twin Groves as it was called. It was here their first four children were born: Grace (Thornton), George, Delbert and Milton. I, Milton, am writing this story.

In the summer of 1911 the folks homesteaded in the Ozone area east of Idaho Falls. My father, Heber, worked in the saw mill on Mill Creek to get lumber for their first home on the dry farm. We lived in a tent, boarded four feet high, until our house was finished. I was a child five years old but can still remember the crowded conditions and sacrifices my folks made to make us a home.

The winters were severe and there were no schools for a year or so, so we moved to the valley in the fall and back in the spring so we could be close to the land to plant and harvest another crop.

Three more children were born by 1915, all having January 26 as their birthdate. They were a baby died at birth, Hazel and Glenn.

The years 1916 and 1917 the folks stayed on the dry farm and another girl, Sadie, was born. It was a hard winter and the snow was deep. A midwife, Grandma Denning, was brought from Iona by my father. Another neighbor, mother's sister Cora Allen, was also expecting. Grandma Denning stayed several weeks, leaving her own family at home. She brought Leora for Allens and Sadie to us.

I, Milton, can remember some of the trials of my parents who were trying so hard to make a home, both in the hills and in the valley. In 1917 we lived in the valley in Idaho Falls for two winters, moving to the dry farm in summer. Father and his brother, Daniel Hammon, were very close. Their wives had the same name, Sarah Ann. Together they bought an 80 acre farm on Sand Creek in Ammon. Due to shortage of water, crop failure and depression they lost the valley farm, the homestead and everything they had labored so hard to build.

Four more children, Wilford, Louanna. (deceased), Marion, and Dean were born.

Some of my memories are: Going to school at Rock Creek for two years, the attraction Otteson's Store held at Ozone as I never went to Idaho Falls but once in eight years. Mother made butter to trade for groceries at Ozone Store. We hauled water from Noon Creek for everything, a distance of about one-half mile.

I remember getting lost in the tall grain in the field. What wonderful Christmas programs at Ozone School and at Uncle Dan's house. I remember leaving home when a kid because I thought my folks were mean to me and not getting only half-way to Uncle Dan's when I became so hungry I hurried home and doubt if anyone had even missed me.

I remember my dad, Heber, was sworn in as constable of the Ozone Precinct on November 21, 1914. Many other men were deputized at this time as Heber led a posse to liberate Ernest Empey who had been kidnapped and kept hostage on Sheep Mountain. Ernest freed himself after dragging a ball that had been chained to his leg down through timber to Covert's sawmill. The ransom was never paid. The Coumerilh women held up the kidnapper.

My father was a lover of good horses and for many years run a registered stallion. Many neighbors were furnished with good horse power for their needs. Possibly the last horse power machine was on Dan Hammon's farm.

I have choice memories of the Ozone people. I, Milton, and my cousin, Herman, were baptized by Bishop Aaron Judy in a small pond near the bishop's home.

The old ball diamond with its cheering crowds and enthusiastic players, surrounded by teams and buggies.

Heber Hammon died November 30, 1938 and Sarah Ann Hammon died March 20, 1963.

Those days are gone now and it is hard to make others believe that Ozone once was a thriving, happy village with a school, church, dance hall, store, two cafes, blacksmith shop, garage, feed barn and several homes. Now at the time of this writing there is only one home left.

Memories! I still have them and will always feel that the Ozone area and hills was a part of my youth.

Submitted by Milton Hammon

Dan and Annie came from "Hog Hollow", just east of Ammon, to Ozone in 1911. He came with his brother, Heber and their homesteads were adjoining just south of Ozone.

As Dan chopped and cleared the brush, Annie and Almy, the oldest son, helped pile and burn it. Ida, the oldest girl, was baby tender. Most of the women of the hills went to the valley when their babies were born but Annie gave birth to one, little Annie, at her homestead home. Dr. J. O. Mellor arrived from Idaho Falls just in time to deliver it. A Mrs. Moran, a midwife came to help.

The first home was two small rooms of rough lumber. Later Dan built a lovely larger house and had the first well in Ozone. This was sort of a half-way house for travelers, as Dan and Annie loved people and were very gracious to all travelers. Everyone was welcome in their home. The children went to the Ozone school until Rock Creek school was finished.

Money was scarce and the new school teacher was to live with the several families as part of her pay. Marie Martin was one of these. She brought a whole new world to the family and after Delos, Dan's nephew, returned from World War I, he married Marie. Then she was truly in the family.

The winters were severe. Blizzards raged for days. Fence posts were covered. The children were out as soon as a calm came on their homemade skis and toboggans.

One Christmas the Ozone Ward with Bishop Judy as driver, brought an organ in a sleigh and a load of carolers who sang lovely carols over the night air. Candy was given to everyone.

One cold winter day Almy was driving the children home from the Rock Creek school when a blizzard came up and he could not see the road. His father had told him to "give the horses their heads" so he did this and the horses took their precious cargo to the anxious parents. Many books were read during the long winter months and were shared with neighbors and exchanged. Ozone school had a lovely library.

The Hammon children raised "bum lambs" and gathered wool off the barbed wire fences for quilts. Annie raised turkeys by starting them with homemade cottage cheese.

The smell of the ripened grain and straw mingled with the dust and grease from wagon teams and thresher can never be forgotten.

In 1920, Dan had a bumper crop of wheat stacked in huge stacks burned to the ground in spite of the help of faithful neighbors who could see it for miles. This was a terrible blow. This crop should have carried them over the next two years of poor crops.

In 1923, Dan lost the dry farm and moved to Idaho Falls, then to Osgood. The hill children seemed advanced of the valley schools. Martha was valedictorian from Eighth Grade in Osgood. She loved school.

In 1926 another fire ravaged their home. Dan and Annie passed away in Idaho Falls. He in 1948 and she in 1963. They left nine children: Almy, Ida (Mrs. Miles Goodson), Herman, Martha (Mrs. Delbert Park), Delbert, Blair, Annie (Mrs. Jack Cummings), Blair and Blaine. They gave them forty grandchildren. Several of the children have now passed on.

Submitted by Martha H. Park

ARNOLD PRESTAGARD

1914

Arnold as a young man rode after cattle for Woodmansey Livestock Company around St. Anthony and northern Idaho. He made enough money to put himself through four years of College at Ricks. While at college he met Ervin Campbell whose father had homesteaded a few years before on the head of Badger Creek. This was contagious as Arnold caught the homestead fever and it probably rubbed off on his step father, Anton Pedersen. In the year 1914 both filed on claims north and west of Badger Creek on the east slope of Peterson Hill where Campbell filed.

They purchased more land until at one time they were farming around one thousand acres with horses. Arnold was a good hand with horses, both to ride and to drive spans of them on machines. Combines and headers required several horses to make the power to cut and thresh out grain.

Arnold built a cabin on his claim and helped Anton farm his and build it up. In 1916 he met a charming sweet girl by the name of Virgie Poulter. In 1917 Arnold volunteered to go for Uncle Sam in World War I. Many boys had gone overseas. While home on a furlough he married Virgie in 1917. After a few months she accompanied him to Camp Morrison, Virginia. She could not stay on the base, so Arnold and she had a little place about three miles away. There were many negroes there and the only transportation was on a horse or a bike, which Arnold commuted on. She read and read. Arnold would keep her in books from the library. She found one elderly lady who was delightful company for her as her husband had experiences in the Civil War.

Arnold never had to go overseas as the Armistice was signed. He was in the service about sixteen months and was released February 1918.

When Prestagards returned to the hills Arnold took over as Anton was teaching and was away to get some cash as drouths had started in the hills.

While at Ozone Arnold was in the Sunday School superintendency and Virgie worked in the M.I.A. They became great friends to Ervin Campbell who had brought a little French girl home from France. Prestagards and Campbells worked in the American Legion. At one time Arnold was commander and Virgie was president of the Ladies Auxiliary the same time. Virgie was registrar for the city and the county for twenty-five years. Arnold was constable at elections. She also worked as film director in the Genealogical Regional Library in Idaho Falls for years. She acted in many other positions in the Relief Society and as M.I.A. Camp Director. Arnold and Virgie were temple guides at the L.D.S. Reception Center for six summers. While she was at the camps Arnold gave great assistance setting up camp and other helps. Arnold worked in Scouting and was a Silver Beaver.

The Prestagards and Pedersens were caught in the great depression. They sold out to William Anderson who kept the place only two years and turned it back to Pedersen.

In 1922 Arnold went to work for Idaho Wholesale selling products on commission. In 1925 he joined the Idaho Falls Fire Department where he retired after 31 years. He took up Real Estate and sold until his heart attack in 1973.

Arnold served a stake mission from 1952 to 1954 in Idaho Falls. Prestagards were members of the Second Ward over fifty years, since 1920. Arnold and Virgie have made many friends as well as raised their fine family of four children.

ARNOLD LEROY married Virginia Mernicke. He has made the service his career after graduating from Ricks College and the A.C. at Logan, Utah. They had one daughter.

MYRTLE ALVILDA married Clarence Goodwin, a dentist in Riverside, California. They have five children. Myrtle worked in Western Union before her marriage.

REED ALFRED filled a mission to Norway, then married Ruth Holman, is a graduate of Ricks and the University of Utah. A Second Lieutenant in the Air Force. He retired with a Masters in Education. They live at Orem, Utah and have eight children.

SHARON married Samuel Cotterel of Idaho Falls. He is an accountant and operates machines. They live in Bozeman, Montana. They have seven children.

Submitted by Virgie Prestagard

ANTON PEDERSEN

1914

When Anton's first wife died and left him with a little girl, Mary, Anton married Alvilda Prestagard whose husband was dead and who had a son, Arnold. These two families merged their interests and came to the homestead west and south of Ozone in 1914.

Anton and Alvilda were living in Iona where they would spend the first winters and he taught school. Amalia, Anton and Kris were born to this couple. Anton taught school and eventually became County Superintendent in the 30's. Arnold and the younger boys, Anton and Kris, tried to operate the large acreage. Many men were hired and things were not bright in the

country. The place was sold to William Anderson during this slump. The Andersons left and Pedersen and Prestagard returned. Arnold and Virgie lived with them. In 1922 Anton invested in a post office and store at Montevue, then Spring Creek. Prestagards moved to Idaho Falls. Judys probably bought the area for taxes. They operate it today and farm with diesels instead of horses.

The Pedersen family were: MARY, Anton's daughter who married Wilbur Street. They had one son Paul who lives at Shelley.

AMALIA "MOLLY", the first of Anton and Alvilda's children. She married William Hartwell from Mud Lake. Hartwells operated the store after Pedersens left there at Montevue. After her husband, William, died "Molly" set up a store on Elva Street in Idaho Falls. They had three sons: Vernon, a doctor in Animal husbandry for the government in Washington D.C. Dale, who works for Bish Jenkins Live Stock. George A. is president of Hartwell Construction. Amalia remarried to Leo Hall of Idaho Falls. She still has some interest in the store. She leases it

ANTON JR. worked for a construction firm where he was electrocuted.

KRIS lives in Spokane, Washington where he works for Lennox Furnace Co.

Submitted by Virgie Prestagard.

PETERSONS AND MARTIN EMPEY AND PETERSON HILL

1910

When Mart homesteaded down in the cove east of Peterson's Hill, his sister Pearl had married Anton Peterson and was homesteading at Last Chance west and north of Molens and Ricks. Mart relinquished his claim to Anton Peterson.

Knute Peterson Sr. homesteaded north of the divide and on top. Knute Jr., Paul and Anton to the east and north of him. So the divide or high ridge was named Peterson Hill. Petersons owned the entire country around the hill, not to be confused with Pedersen who lived a mile up the ridge to the south. One is spelled with a "d" and the other with a "t". They were no relation.

Anton Peterson and Pearl built a comfortable home and the Ozone people gave them a house warming. Pearl was the first organist in the new ward at Ozone in 1912. She was also a Sunday School teacher. In 1919 Anton, her husband died with the flu. Homer Empey, her brother, helped out for a time but it was too much for Pearl; she sold out and moved to the valley.

Submitted by Edna Empey Edwards, a sister to Pearl and Empey boys

Another brother, Alvin Empey homesteaded above Willow Creek near Delbert Stanger. Details not known.

GLENORE & SELLARS CREEK

SAYER BROTHERS

1910

Possibly one of the first families to homestead in the Glenore district after Spencer Williams was the Sayer family in 1910. (Williams history is recorded in the first edition.)

Thomas A. Sayer Sr. immigrated from England at the age of eight years in 1873 with his parents. They settled in Hooper, Utah. In the summer of 1878 Thomas hauled freight from Corrine, Utah to Virginia, Montana. Having passed through the Snake River Valley many times and hearing that land was being homesteaded, he brought his small family to Lewisville, Idaho where he claimed a homestead of eighty acres in 1903. In 1910-1911 he filed on additional land in the hills three miles south of Bone on Willow Creek. Thomas Alva was one of the earliest of the pioneers in this area.

There was brush to grub, willows to cut down, timber or trees to clear off the ground. He and his wife Ellen plowed their homestead with horses and a three bottom plow. She worked at his side in all his endeavors. Hardships and hard work was their lot but they were never heard to complain.

Thomas Alma's three sons were Thomas A. Jr., John R. and William M. They filed on homesteads adjoining his and they all worked together to subdue the land and bring it under cultivation. There were hail storms, drouths, frosts and early winters that took their toll. Many times the winter snows came before they finished harvesting the wheat. We all owe much to these early stalwart homesteaders.

These men proved up and after many years sold their lands to others. William and Thomas stayed on and helped establish the schools and communities. More will be told about them other places.

JOSEPH T. JONES

1914

Jody as Joseph was called had the urge to get a homestead from a letter he had received from his mother while on a mission in Northern England in 1911. The Sayer brothers were Jody's cousins and were getting homesteads and the fever was contagious so Jody caught it. As soon as his mission was over he filed on a piece of land in between Thomas Sayer and the Williams place.

He built a cozy cabin near a shady water-cress spring. He had dreams of making a small power plant near the falls like a place he had seen in Ireland and call it Glenarriff. The barns were east across the main road.

In 1916 he wrote in a letter to his daughter of having some house parties and cooking for his friends. He built the house and much of the furniture as he was handy with tools. His daughter, Cleo, relates the following:

"In 1917 he took my mother, Verna Randall Ammerson to his homestead as a visitor. The next year on January 9, 1918 Jody and Verna were married. Both had been married before and each had one daughter. His, Mabel, was ten years old and hers, Alberta, just under three.

"The flu epidemic of 1918-19 almost took my mother, Verna, but with the help of Grandpa Jones and Alma Sayer who came from the valley in the deep snow she was saved.

"Two children were born in this house. Phyllis was born June 2, 1919 and died in 1921. Cleo was born Aug. 3, 1922. No doctors were available but Olive Stringham Jones made the deliveries as she had for many other babies in the hills.

"My mother, Verna, had lived in Ogden, Utah most of her life and found homestead days a bit frightening and heart rendering, but she learned to love this home. The abundant garden, the watercress spring, the shimmering aspens and ferns and wild flowers, the all day trips with the white-top buggies, the 4th and 24th of July celebrations up the Canyon all were pleasant memories.

"When Alberta started school she walked over a mile to the school at Glenore when that school sat up in the cove near Empeys. Later my father gave land to the district and this building was moved to one-fourth mile from our house where it still stands.

"In a letter to Mabel father tells of going to the saw mill for lumber for a house he was going to build for his father in the valley. He saw a young man caught in the saw, a terrible sight. It cut his right leg off below the knee and cut the rest of the leg into mincemeat. It stripped all of his right arm to the bones from his shoulder to his wrist. The men there were so overcome with the awful sight they could do little. One tried to help him cord what was left of the arm and leg to keep him from bleeding to death but the fellow shook so bad he was of little help. A car was brought and the fellow was taken to Idaho Falls but he died on the way.

"Dad told us of another time when he was hauling grain to the valley with another man and two wagons. As they were going down a steep dugway the other man was thrown off his wagon, the heavy load passing over his body and killing him almost instantly.

"Dad had a particular way of tightening his fence wires with a stick." The neighbors called it the 'jody' twist.

In 1924 Jody and his family stayed in the valley where he helped to supervise the building of the L.D.S. chapel at Lorenzo. Later they moved to Rexburg but he maintained his holdings in



Round-up at Tom Caldwell's at mouth of Crane Creek



Meteor Hole north of Blackfoot Dam



above:
James Sibbett Sr at the
Grays Lake Ranch 1918



Floreine and Miranla near
the place where their house
once stood. Only the well left.
Floreine was born here.



Mother-in-law of James Sibbett Jr- Kate Hooking-1915



To left:
Bridge School 1916

To Right:
Bridge Creek School- 1913
Tingey's and the Muirs.



School 1913.



and Garrett Muir. Charles. n. d.

H. P. Howard Keith Tom Dick Lane

To left:
The Tough Ones at
Bridge Creek School
1924

AMONG OTHERS
DAVID O. McRAY JR.
REVEREND, MAINE 1920

the hills. He died suddenly of a heart attack in 1940 and his wife, Verna died the following year. His 320 acres were later sold to Maiben Jones and Thomas Sayer.

Quoting Cleo again, "In the years when we made trips back and forth we never said we were going to the dry farm or to the old homestead. We always said, 'We're going up to the hills.' I felt badly when the property was sold but it was a necessity at the time."

The following is a little tribute Cleo penned in 1960. It was published in the Relief Society Magazine in April 1961.

REJUVENATION

Situated in a sheltered spot by the side of the main road in the dry farm section of southeastern Idaho stands a little, weather beaten, now ramshackle, brown house. When life seems to close in on me, when I feel I just "get away from it all", that is where I like to go.

I've taken my family there. They peer through the windows into the empty rooms and fight mosquitoes down by the creek while eating a picnic luncheon. I've led them up the path that reaches the top of the cliff behind the house where the waving grain fields can be seen. But soon its, "Come on, Mom, Let's go." "Gee, it's hot." "I'm tired." "Haven't you seen enough?" The last time I went there I left them home.

You see, this house is part of me. The property belongs to someone else now, but this is the place where I was born, and as such will always be mine. I look through those dusty windows and I hardly see the cracks in the wall or the litter on the floor. I see it as it used to be with its big black stove and the woodbox in the corner, the rust colored velvet portiere drape that hung in the doorway, with rows of photographs and pictures lining the wall, and the green plaid steamer rug covering the day bed.

I walk down by the creek and instead of a muddy, hoof-marked watering hole for cattle, I see it clear and sparkling, crystal-cool straight from the mountain, with water-cress growing and a box like cooler where milk and butter were kept in tin pails.

I climb that path, not caring that my slippers are ankle deep in dust. The shimmering of the quaking aspen trees, the smell of the law berries and the hum of the insects give me a feeling of peace. And once again as I stand on that hill top with the wind blowing through my hair, it is as if I were a child at my father's side. I watch the golden grain ripple.

Then I go home again and life seems sweeter and dearer than it was.

- by Cleo Jones Johnson

The Jones children were:

MABEL, married Charles G. Valentine in 1929. They farm at Salex, Idaho. Mabel for many years was manager of the Cafeteria at Ricks College. They have five children.

ALBERTA married Jesse Lorin Muir in 1934. They reside in Provo, Utah where he works for Geneva Steel Mills. No children.

CLEO married Gerald O. Johnson in 1942. They live in the family home in Rexburg. After the parent's deaths, Gerald and Cleo took care of the younger members of the family. Gerald is employed by Ricks College. Three children.

ROBERT R. (Bob) married Barbara Berrett in 1947. He works for A.F.C. A fighter pilot during World War II, he has for many years taught flying for Reeder Air Service in Idaho Falls where they live. They have four children.

CLYDE R. married Helen Baker in 1946. They farm on the Dry Ted River at Menan, Idaho. He has served for many years as director of the Menan Cooperative Association. Three children.

EILEEN married Robert T. Powell in 1950 and they farm west of Rexburg in the Burton Area. He is a top salesman for Farm Bureau Insurance. They have six children.

JOSEPH THOMAS JR. married Carol Galbraith in 1954. They live near Lewisville, Idaho. He is a builder and contractor besides being a farmer. They have two daughters.

MICHAEL CHEWEY

1926

Michael Chewey, a native from Poland was a fine gentleman. Mike was a war veteran and had a disability discharge and allotment. He drifted to the hills and bought the Whitehead relinquishment at the foot of Pine Mountain on the east side of Willow Creek and proved up on it in 1931. Jesse Grow was on the south and east, Jesse Croft on the north, Guy and Jack Empey and Ezari Williams on the west.

Mike was living with Maiben and Leda Jones in Basalt the year Milton Jones, their son was born in March 1931. He made his home with Maiben and Leda much of the time after he proved up. Maiben said Mike wanted to cross Willow Creek one time and the water was high, so he built a pair of stilts and practiced walking on the land. When he put them into the water he could not regulate nor balance them on the rocks. He lost his hat, his fish pole and about lost himself.

Maiben and Leda corresponded with Mike for years after he went back to Fox Lake, Illinois, where he had a lake front and motor boat. He had not been well for some time and asked them to come back which they did. He told them he wanted to have a Mormon funeral. He had worked hard cranking the motors and probably over tired himself. After spending several days there they were compelled to return to their home in Idaho. They left there in the morning and Mike passed away that night. He didn't have the "Mormon Funeral." His pal had a Catholic service for Mike.

Contributed by Maiben and Leda Jones

Michael Chewey was one of the hands who lived at Jody Jones's place and helped with the farm work. Several years later when they were living in Rexburg, Mike came for a good visit. He liked Alberta who was a little girl when he lived with them at Glenore and bought her a wristwatch. Cleo remembers how the family laughed because she called him "Uncle Chewey" He visited the family again soon after Jody's death in 1940. Everyone liked Mike.

Contributed by Cleo Jones Johnson

ALFRED EMPEY

1913

Alfred Empey came to Ammon from Lehi, Utah. Alfred had his schooling at Lehi. He worked in Southern Utah herding cattle. In 1886 Alfred married Maria Lewis. They had ten children: Mrs. Roy (Alice) Edwards, Mrs. Joe (Becky) Storer, Mrs. Bert (Cathie) Carter, Ruth and Earl (both deceased), Lee of Ogden, Utah, Arthur of Phoenix, Arizona, Oren of Idaho Falls, Mrs. Vestal (Edith) Christensen and Mrs. Lee (Lottie) Christensen of Shelley, Idaho.

When Alfred was a young boy he and his brother Joseph were supposed to walk on the grain that was piled for threshing. In looking for an easier way to thresh, Alfred and Joseph rode their horses around on the grain. Their father came and said, "Oh, you have ruined our crop." But when the straw was removed the grain was fine. This is the way they threshed until machines were made.

In 1899 Alfred, Maria and family moved to Idaho after Alfred had returned from there and told about the abundant, tall sage brush. He said if he had \$25.00 he would move to Idaho. His mother gave him the \$25.00 and said, "Let's go." His mother lived with them. Maria, his wife, drove the team on a wagon with the seven small children which they had then. Alfred rode the horse and drove the stock.

Many times they were discouraged because the wind blew so much in Snake River Valley. They settled at Ammon. In 1913 or 1914 Alfred bought some land from Mash Williams on Sellar's Creek south of Bone. The family spent many happy days in the hills during the summers and were unhappy to go back to Ammon for school in the winters.

The first roads were ungraveled and almost impassable at times. Sometimes it would take all day to go one way to Idaho Falls. When they got stuck in a mud hole, the mother would say

"Now you kinds hold your breath until we get out of this bad spot." Several times they had to walk up to Bushnells near Flint Hill, and get him to bring his team and pull the car out of the mud. Today the roads are graveled and partly acadamized.

Alfred was a diamond in the rough, always willing to help anyone in need. Alfred and Maria who was an excellent cook, were very hospitable and helped feed many hungry people. Maria had been handicapped from birth but made up from her crippled legs by her useful hands.

Much more land was purchased and Alfred and his sons run cattle. After Alfred's death the ranch was sold to Ammon L.D.S. Stake Farm who still run cattle there. To the Alfred Empey children it will always hold many happy memories. One of Alfred's daughters, Edith Christensen lives on a ranch adjoining the father's place and to her, their ranch is heaven on earth. She always said she had more than her share of the good things in life, not money, but real values, a fine husband and family, a good home, good food to eat and a fishing stream running through by the house. "What more could one ask for?"

Submitted by Edith Christensen

Several of Alfred's brothers and relatives lived in the hills. Joe and Adrian both had homes in the hills, but when no histories are sent in they can not be in this book. There was Bert, Martin, Jack and Ernest, cousins of Alfred, who were there at times. They were the sons of Ephraim Empey. More about them later.

JAMES CHRISTENSEN

1917

Jim, as he has been nicknamed was born in Fountain Green, SanPete County, Utah on March 30, 1872. His people were Danish. The parents, Anton Dave Christensen and Metta Marie Mortensen, met on a boat while coming to Utah in 1855.

Jim and his father came to Idaho in 1889 through the influence of Wels Just who helped them find their farm south of Jameston. Jim helped his father build the substantial rock house which the family of Jim and Anna (Clark) Christensen were raised in. Jim said his first trip on the train was when he first came to see the valley. He did not wait for someone to help him off. He jumped off.

After the farmstead was built and some fences and corrals made, Jim drove a herd of sheep from Fountain Green, Utah through the Arbon Valley north of Malad to Blinch County. Jim returned to Smithfield, Utah and lived with relatives while he attended Logan Agriculture College. Again he made the trip back to Shelley on the train. It had been built through Shelley around 1879-80.

Jim met his wife, Anna Clark, at his sister's, Ida Arave. They were married November 28, 1895 in the rock house at Jameston. Anna was from Morgan, Utah. Jim's nephew, Randall Anderson tells of the wedding: "I was only four years old when Jim and Anna were married at the east door of the old rock house. Many people were gathered there for the wedding. Harrison Cox was six years old and we were little boys playing on the lawn. I, Randall, said to Harrison, "I would like to marry a pretty girl like Anna. She has such a pretty dress." Anna cooked good meals for the many ranch hands.

Jim had 240 acres in valley and foothills, which he had developed from the primitive stage. He had 4,000 head of sheep that grazed on the foothills but no permanent summer range. There was no place for the 300 head of horses and some cattle he owned. Jim loved horses. He must find more pasture. The four children, Vestal, Marie, Luella and Gladys were getting grown up. Jim, Vestal and Marie used their homestead right and filed on separate claims on Sallars Creek in about 1918. This provided the extra range needed.

Vestal had been his father's right hand man since he was six years old and held the rope on the critter Jim was branding as early as that, and could ride a horse. He was a natural with cattle and was considered the youngest rider in all Idaho. Vestal married Miltie Raper in June 1920 and they built a lovely home on the south of Sallars Creek at the mouth of the Canyon. Vestal took his bride out into a grain field the night they were married so their friends could

not "shiverree" them. Jim's and Marie's holding were farther up Sellars Creek. Marie married Roylance Christensen in 1924. They spent some time at her little homestead cabin. After she proved up they sold out and moved to the valley.

Luella was a school teacher most of her girlhood days and even after her marriage to Carlos Shearers and moved to Northern Idaho to live.

Gladys the youngest never changed her name as did not Marie. She married Roy's brother, Earl Christensen in 1928. They acquired a lease in Wolverine where they grazed their sheep in the summers. After Jim and Anna passed away, Earl and Gladys lived in the little home in Jameston.

Jim was County Commissioner of Bingham County from 1918 to 1921 and had served in other public offices, irrigation, roads, etc., since 1905. He was released as commissioner in 1921. During the time Jim was County Commissioner a road was made over the divide between Wolverine and Sellars Creek, a herculean task. This was in 1918. They went over the top from Jones Basin with a Martin scraper, hand plows, horses and around forty men. The last shelf was finished by dragging iron and material up a cow trail with four head of horses and an empty wagon with some 20 men pushing. They would push, then block all the way until it was made.

Jim took an old Case car with his wife, Anna and daughter, Gladys, and two other couples, Unsworths and Gus Andersons, and attempted to ride over the divide. Gladys remembers this very well. She said they hit a soft shoulder and slid off bottom side up. There must have been some hysterical women.

Improvements were made and the second attempt was made on July 4, 1919. It was successful. What a good thing to celebrate about! The Canyon was full of people celebrating at the Cox Ranch in Wolverine. Just below where the Taylor Road merges with Wolverine Road at Cox's at one time there was a swimming hole, dance hall, rodeo grounds and camp grounds. People came from all over the hills.

Alfred Empey was road supervisor at the time the road was built. At first it was impassable for cars as the hair pin curves were sharp and steep. But at this writing in 1975, cars can pass most any place and a better grade has been made. This was called the WW or the M and W; M on one side and W on the other.

The road from the divide wound down through the Wolverine side like a snake. In 1925 one could count 33 bridges that crossed Wolverine Creek.

The lumber for the bridges was hauled from Durphies Saw Mill on Seventy Creek. John Begum was one who helped build bridges. The upkeep of the road is tremendous and difficult due to rocks and fallen trees and bad erosion in the spring.

Jim accomplished many things during his tenure as Commissioner - Reservation Canal to the Indians, Idaho Canal, installing permits for electric lights in many towns, county roads, bridges all over the county. He improved Yellowstone Hiway, McCall Hiway, made new school districts # 4, 45 and 55. He granted plots for villages and cemeteries, warehouses, banks and other permits granted.

Jim was never home. While surfacing a road in Sellars Creek, near his son Vestal's place, Jim hurt his leg on a log bridge. He was shut in for months. County Meetings in October and November 1920 were held at his home. Jim never completely recovered. With so many county problems to solve, he was released January 8, 1921.

Jim lost much of his possessions through bad investments and politics. He cried as he told his neighbor, George Hansen, of his misfortunes. Jim passed away March 25, 1945 in Idaho Falls hospital. He was buried in Jameston Cemetery.

VESTAL CHRISTENSEN

1918

Vestal had a home for his bride Edith as soon as they were married in 1923. Edith's father, Alf Empey, owned many acres just across north of Vestal's where Alfred's wife and family spent

much of their summers. This was real handy for Vestal and Edith for they were building near by. They still live on their Sellars Creek ranch from early spring until late fall. Edith is a very conservative homemaker and Vestal has cleared many acres of meadow from willows and brush.

Vestal said many kids came to learn to ride steers on their ranch, both in the Valley and in the hills. Vestal said his biggest problem was with the beavers who keep daming off the stream and flooding his ground.

The hill people were neighbors in deed. Edith said when they were building their home, they had a field that needed weeding. It was summer-fallowed. Maiben Jones drove in with his weeder and did the field. He would not accept any pay.

Their four sons and two daughters are married and have homes of their own. Jack Vestal and Lenore Burke Christensen live at Shelley. Mary (Mrs. Frank) Charlton lives at Twin Falls, Ray J. and Mina Barnen at Shelley. Helen (Mrs. Gerald) Kelley at Shelley. Phillip D. and Shirley Davies at Bancroft, Idaho and Dan L. and Judy (Johnson) live at Blackfoot.

Vestal and Edith have purchased a modern home in Shelley for winter. They celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary June 1973. They have 22 grandchildren. Their home in the hills is their great pride and the hospitality is felt by all who know them.

DAVID JONES & MAIBEN JONES

1918

Many have mentioned Glenore in their stories in schools and other centers, but David Jones and Olive Stringham Jones played a great part although they were not so celebrated.

David Jones came from Holden, Utah with three children from another marriage: Ruby, Inza and Maiben. He married Olive Stringham of Holden. The Stringham children were Platte, Bryant and Berneice. Platte had married Ruby Jones, one of David's girls just before the two families sold out in Holden and pooled their resources and came to Glenore where they purchased the Adrian Espey and Spencer Williams homesteads on Sellars Creek in 1917.

Platte and Ruby came later than the others. They lived in the old Adrian Espey home on the edge of the meadow. Maiben lived in Spencer's old home which was on the north side of the meadow.

David had Magnes Jeffson from Bone build a new log five-room house around the bend from the old one and down on the main road on Sellars Creek in 1918, where Maiben Jones lives today. Olive and David lived here for several years and boarded school teachers.

Inza married Levi Barzee and moved away to Birch Creek Basin where Levi became a successful dry farmer.

Berneice married Lee A. Jones from Rigby and moved to the valley where Lee was a merchant. Lee and Berneice met while Lee was in the hills with his older brother, Judy Jones.

Bryant married Miranda Campbell from Ozone in 1922. They lived in the new house with David and Olive to help operate the ranch while mother Olive was away. In 1925 they purchased 400 acres on Seventy Creek, the Alonzo Hunter place.

Maiben worked away from the ranch at Cheese Factory for a few years. In 1925 he married Leda Sayer of Glenore.

Bryant and Maiben were much closer than most brothers. They had pulled together and slept together since David and Olive were married in 1917. They and Platte worked on the hill ranch with so many acres of wild hay and saw more horses and cattle than anyone. Platte and Bryant even invested in a threshing machine and tractor. After Joneses moved into the new house and the upstairs was not yet finished, Bryant and Maiben had their bed on some boards put across the rafters. Maiben was jay-walking one night in his sleep and stepped off the board. His feet went through the beaver board ceiling down into the double room below. It was a rather awakening.

Maiben and Bryant both talked in their sleep and sometimes did real conversing. At round-up time the boys were good men in the saddle helping with Dad Jones's cattle that roamed the hills. He had over a hundred head and at that time everyone opened their gates and let the cattle go as there was no permits yet, all free range. In the fall, round-ups were held in many areas.

In a few years David built a new little frame house near the old log one for Olive and himself. She still kept school teachers when she was home. Olive was a graduate nurse from Doctor Shipp in Salt Lake City and practiced more in Utah than in Idaho. She assisted many mothers and delivered many babies in the hills as well as for her numerous posterity in Utah and other places. She was the doctor for all of Platte's children that were born in the hills and for two of Bryant's, Forrest and Floreine. While she was away Miranda would cook for the men and make the many pounds of butter that were sold on the ranch to cow-men and sheep men.

Dad Jones was a very friendly person and opened up the home to travelers.

Platte and Bryant lived in the back of the old log house until they moved to Rose in the spring of about 1931. Bryant was only nine miles away and helped with the haying and harvest many years.

David Jones passed away suddenly in November 1927 at the old ranch on Sellars Creek. He was taken to Holden, Utah for burial.

Maiben Jones, his only son, became owner of the Sellars Creek Ranch about 1931 and he and his son, Duane, operate it today, 1975.

It is strange but Leda and Miranda had known each other at church functions and celebrations since they were five or six years old. Their fathers homesteaded about the same time. Bone L.D.S. Branch was a part of Ozone Ward where Miranda's people lived. They married Maiben and Bryant who came up from Utah as brothers. The four have been very close these past fifty years.

When Maiben took over the ranch the old log house was used for a granary. He built on to the little frame house and piped water in from the spring and installed electricity. In their cozy living room is an attractive fireplace. Leda has always had beautiful yards and gardens.

The old Glenore school house is on Maiben's ground today. He uses it to house expensive machinery. Leda boarded school teachers as long as there was school. Stringham's moved to Seventy Creek. Joneses stayed there summer and winter for several years. Their modern home is in Ammon where they reside in comfort and ease since Duane has taken over the hill ranch.

In finding some pictures for this book Leda enclosed the following about their children: "Many good times were enjoyed in the hills the winters we 'stayed in.' The feed had to be hauled from the stack to the cattle. The children would tie their sleds to Maiben's big sleigh and he pulled out through the fields to the stacks. Hauling feed for the cattle in the year 1935 was no joke. The snow was drifted so deeply around the stack that the feed had to be pitched from the stack on to the drift, then on to the sleigh before it could be hauled to the place of feeding. This gave the children a good chance to ride their sleds and have fun. Some even rode homemade skis."

Years have rolled on. The Jones children are all married and have businesses of their own. ALICE (Mrs. Harry Day) and Harry have a large stock and farming ranch in Stevensville, Montana. DUANE M. has practiced as a veterinarian for seventeen years in Idaho Falls. He operated his father's ranch on Sellars Creek. Duane married Celia Thompson. JEANINE teaches business at Skyline High School in Idaho Falls. She is married to Rex Murdock. DAVID MILTON is an M.D. in obstetrics in Pocatello. He married LaRue Coffin.

Submitted by Leda Jones and Miranda Stringham

SEEDALL

1920

The name Seedall is an English name and is taken from agricultural pursuits and means just what it implies - Seed-all. John Seedall's father, William was a tailor by trade and did most

of the finely sewed suits by hand. His mother, Ann Ormerod, worked in mills and was seldom home with her family. The Seedalls were converts to the Mormon Church and sailed from England to America in 1802. John was only nine years old. His own mother and a step mother had died. Two years after arriving in Kaysville, Utah the father, William, died leaving John an orphan at twelve years of age. John was hungry most of the time. Good neighbors gave him small chores to do but even after John acquired much of this earth's goods he insisted on everyone having plenty to eat. He never forgot the pangs of hunger.

A large sheep man gave John employment and in a few years he had herds of his own and was in charge of other herds. The sheep in Utah were grazed in Canyons east of Ogden. One day John was at the Ritchie Sheep Camp and met two charming twin sisters, May and Hannah Ritchie. A year later May became his wife in the Logan Temple on October 10, 1884.

The young couple made their home in Kaysville until 1888. John had heard of how the Snake River Valley was becoming settled. He took off in a light rig up Bear River over the mountains to Soda Springs to the head of Willow Creek. He came down stream to Shelton and knew he wanted to settle here.

A Mr. Smith wanted to sell out. John purchased his set up for \$6,000. He had found his Utopia. There was plenty of grass, good water and trees and willows to shelter his sheep. He returned to Utah and in the spring moved his family and sheep along with the Ritchie brothers to Idaho. May, his wife, cooked for the shearers. All were successful sheep men.

They settled at Iona but found plenty of pasture in the hills. They had trailed the sheep through the mountains past Soda Springs and down Willow Creek, the same trail John had come in the buggy the fall before.

John was very progressive and a self-taught gentleman, kind and friendly. He built up a fine flock by buying the best rams. The Seedalls built homes and their children were educated in the best schools.

In 1919 John, May and some friends were driving up the dugway up out of Willow Creek toward the Devils Gate, headed for Delhin to visit a daughter, Alice, and her husband, Earl Bailey. The brakes on the car failed or the gears were shifted wrong. The car rolled over and down a grade, seriously injuring a small boy and killing May. Her body was wrapped in a sheet and taken to Ozone about three miles back, where Dr. Woodbury Hartman, came from Idaho Falls and took the body to prepare for burial. The car she had ridden in was covered with blood. May's service was held in Iona where she is buried.

This was one of the first fatalities in the newly formed Bonanza County. John was grief stricken but tried to lose himself with his sheep. He used his homestead right and obtained summer range for his sheep by filing on a claim in 1920 at the head of Sellers Creek just down from the Double W or divide. Jim Stanger, a neighbor he had known for years had range south of him.

John's grandsons, Vernal and Gerald Seedall helped him build a fence, about the spring, and make a fence about six miles around the claim. John loved the little mountain place. His daughter and grandchildren were very good to him. He could not get over, Ozone, and saw some gorgeous scenery on his place. He found several kinds of water squirrels on the mountain.

There had been an old saw mill where John had built his house. But the mill having where most travelers stop to get a drink. This homestead was about 1900. It was the last of the old mill in Bingham County.

One morning as he arose his false teeth were missing and a wire was left in their place. He had quite a time getting his teeth from the pack rat. The animal had been coming for what they pack off. Another time John said he was trying to fix his watch. He had made a pan to fill a tin pan when he had it back together. John was an accurate watchmaker and taught his grandson, Gerald, this art as well as many other lessons to Gene Taylor. He tried to help his grandson and helped him prove up.

John passed away in 1931 from a stroke. He was buried near his home in Bonanza County.

THE GRAYS LAKE FIRE - Oct. 1913

This year 1913 was an unusually dry year and the south end of the Lake was almost dry and full of tules and bull rushes. These made a good fire trap.

The North half of the lake north of the big island had water running into it from four streams from the east, Eagle Creek, Little Willow Creek and Clark and Herman Creeks. The north end was lower so naturally made the south end higher. Every rancher had his hay stacked out in the valley.

The Sibbett boys, Harl and Jim had planned a fishing trip, but Harl's wife was expecting a baby so could not go. Jim took his wife, Genevieve, and their six children. They camped in a white top buggy down on the Grays Lake Outlet to fish. The horses were hobbled and a bell put on them and turned on a little meadow not far from the camp. Jim always took a saddle horse along and kept it staked near by in case of an emergency, and it happened this time.

About midnight a man's voice came, "Jim, where are you. The lake is on fire." That man was Gill Nelson. His saddle horse was wet with sweat and lather. He had ridden eighteen miles on a dead run. He said, "Give me a change of horses and I'll get back as fast as I can to help." They packed up and left and never did a white-topped buggy go so fast. Gill's horse was tied behind the buggy. About halfway back it fell down. The saddle was removed and the horse left.

Every able bodied man, woman and child was out to fight that fire, back firing to keep it in the lake and away from their hay stacks and homes. They saved most of them.

Things looked suspicious as there had been some cattle rustling going on. A man by the name of Higgins lived on the Big Island. He was a trapper and probably knew too much about the rustlers.

After the fire when people were wondering how it got started, some of the farmers from the valley rode out to the Big Island to see if they could find Higgins. When they found him he was dead with rope marks on his legs and most of his clothing dragged or torn off. The bad intentions evidently were to have him burned up but the fire missed him for some unknown reason.

Harl Sibbett worked so hard that night he never was a well man after. It was so close to his home. He said to Jim, "After working so hard for what I have I can't lose it, and I know my unborn baby will be a boy." He had two girls.

Harl was taken to Soda Springs to Dr. Kackley. He died February 1914 with a kidney ailment. and back injury. A son was born to his wife in April 1914. The baby died at birth.

o Submitted by Douglas Sibbett, grandson of James Sibbett

BONE

HEBER C. ROBISON AND SONS

1910

Heber C. Robison and his wife, Sophia Foss Robison, came in 1910 from Lyman to the Bone area, a place named after the first post master, Orin Bone. Heber and Sophia had eleven children: Heber A., George David, who were both married when they came, John C. Charles Elmer, Edna (Mrs. Stanley Crowley), Mable (Mrs. Homer Empey), Bessie (Mrs. Bert Hansen), Maime, Clara (deceased), Josephine, Chase, Eva (Mrs. Bradley Young), Tom, Ruby (Mrs. Ranberg) and Marion who was born in Idaho Falls after they had come to the hills.

Heber, George and Jack proved up on their homesteads. Elmer was a barber in Idaho Falls and did not prove up. His father, Heber C., had built a house on Elmer's land so Edna Crowley, an older sister just recently married took over the relinquishment to save her father's home.



Lonrie Campbell at Lava Creek



above: in front of
Robison's
at Bone.



To left:
Tom Robison's
at Bone.
George Heber
and George Robison

To right:
Threshing at Robison's
at Bone.
HeberC -center
Heber, George, and George
Robison.





Robert Robinson & Sophia Robinson
at their home in Bone



Clark

Clark and Barbra Marzee
Birch Creek Basin



Barbra



Bone School--Leo Abbott Teacher--Tom R. Missing



Ski Party at Hugh Maulding's on Birch Creek-- 1912
Mrs George Tucker, George Lee, Annie Keefe, George
Tucker, Pessie Keefe, Hugh, Jessie Maulding (Hugh's
sister), Core Maulding, and Mrs Jackson



Arlo

Arlo Marzee--Clark's son



Maria



Alf



Alf and his horse

Maria and Alf Empey and Alf's horse and
grand child



Grandpa Butler near the saw-mill



Grandpa Butler and Grandma Butler with Roy, Dorothy and Charles, Roy's children



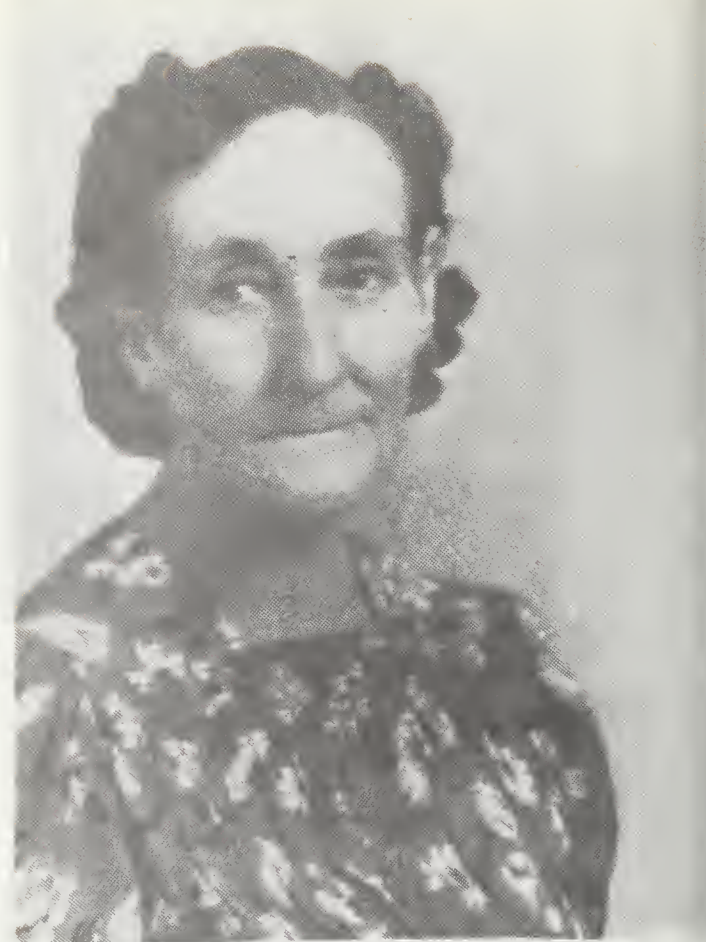
Perry King and Dora Butler with Francis and his sled -log Pactus.



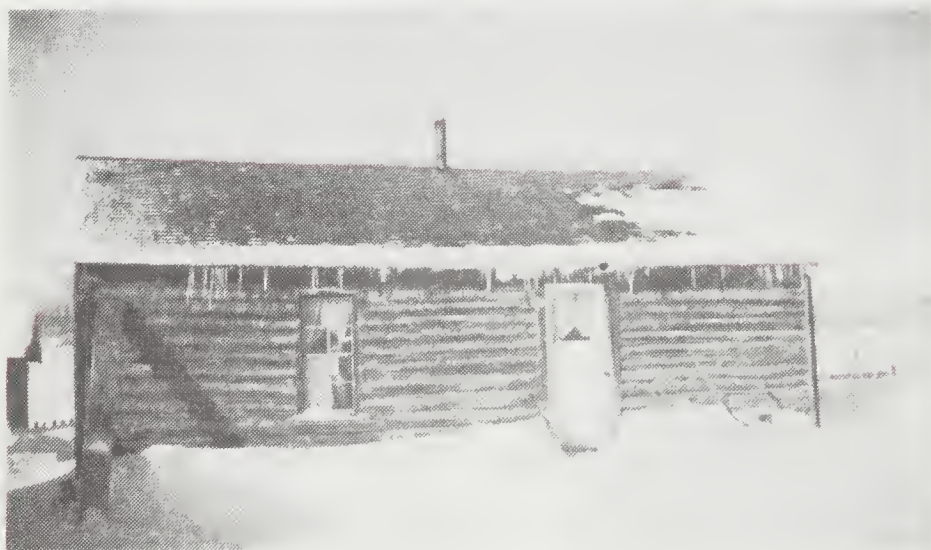
Grandpa and grandpa Butler sawing a large log in Butler's Canyon.



Ralph Butler at the age of 54 years



Carrie Butler ,Ralph's wife at 53-
mother of fifteen children



Butler's Home on Strawberry Creek



Ralph, Carrie, Ethel, Lovilla, Woodro
Dick Schoenbine with Lillian in arms

On August 31, 1914 Heber C. was put in as a presiding elder over a little Sunday School. It was called Canyon Creek and fair attendance was had until influenza hit the hills in 1919 and all public meetings were requested to be discontinued. Not much church was held for several years. Brother Robison was instrumental in getting the church activities started and served faithfully until his health failed. In 1925 he was released from this position as a new organization took place.

In 1925 the Bone Brzrch (changed from Canyon Creek) of the Ozone Ward was organized with Bryant Rockwood installed as Branch President with Heber A. Robison first counselor and Bryant Stringham second counselor with Roy Robison as branch clerk. Roy never officiated so Platte L. Stringham was sustained as clerk. The branch had a membership of 79 people. Services were held until December 31, 1930. The records were then taken to Ammon Ward.

From L.D.S. Encyclopedia History by Andrew Jensen.

Two brothers of Mrs. Sophia Robison, George and Erastus Foss, owned the land on the east side of the road from Birch Creek to Canyon Creek. Bryant Rockwood operates it now. Mauldings owned land on the north of Foss's on Birch Creek. Heber and George Robison had land on the north and west of Birch Creek. Heber's house was up the creek from William Duncan. George's house was north and west of Birch Creek on the hill. Jack's place joined Heber on the south and east. His house was up on the hill east and north of Birch Creek and west of Mauldings on a rock ledge.

Heber C. Robison Sr. donated the land for the school building, the same where church was held. A post office had been granted in 1917. Orin Bone was the first post master. Before this Mr. Robison and Mr. Attridge had carried mail from Ozone to Robison's unofficially. The store land was probably donated or obtained from Magnus Jefson.

A few days after the school house was finished a committee, Heber C. Robison, C. F. Bone and Walt Keplinger invited people from far and near to an open house at the new building. Mrs. Robison, Sophia, and daughters made individual apple pies to serve at the occasion. Over sixty people were present.

As the children reached high school age, many families moved away from the hills and when depression came after World War I and then a three year drouth came, most the outlanders were compelled to move as many had mortgaged their homesteads to buy more land.

TOM ROBISON was the youngest boy of a family of twelve and fell heir to the old Robison home after his parents passed away. Tom and his wife, Elsie, added to the house, modernized it, piped water from a spring and they have a beautiful modern home at Pote. They live there in the summers and spend their winters in their lovely home in Idaho Falls. The said, "Fifteen seventy-four was one of the driest, longest seasons without moisture since 1924. There was eighty-two days without rain."

After the homestead people moved away and the branch dissolved in 1922, the school house was no longer needed. A rough element from the valley would rent it and hire an orchestra to have dances. They became too rough to suit Tom who owned the land. It was given Foss's name. The building was torn down after Tom had been advised from County officials to do so.

The old store to the south of the building had burned down. The post office was closed officially in 1947. Max Rockwood built a new building to the north nearer the creek for a grocery store and lunch bar where soft drinks and confections were obtainable. Rockwood sold to Craigs and Craigs sold to Robert and Venetta Bell in 1971 who stayed in the winter of 1974-75. They were from Pocatello.

CROWLEY

"After Elmer Robison, my brother, being a barber, gave up his homestead place, I gave my father's home which had been built on Elmer's ground, I, Elsie and husband, Stanley Crowley of

Idaho Falls, having been married just a year, decided to take over the relinquishment and have a home in the hills. We had never used our homestead right.

We took our young baby boy, just six weeks old, rented a livery buggy and horses in Idaho Falls and drove out to our homestead with supplies and things that were necessities. Seven months of the remaining three summers I spent up there while my husband, Stanley, worked in town. He purchased a motor cycle as the roads were very rough and he could be with us on week ends. We paid my parents for his room and board as we had been renting in Idaho Falls and sub-rented our house while away on the homestead. He lived with my folks. The land we owned at Bone was on the west side of the road from Birch Creek, quite a distance beyond Canyon Creek.

I used to play the piano for the church service and helped play for dances. Usually a violin and piano were used. We sometimes had box lunches during intermission. Attridges, Robisons, Crowleys, Foss brothers, Spritzers, Sayers, Barzees, Mauldings, Spurlocks all came to our socials and often crowds from Ozone and Deer Creek.

Hundreds of people flocked to the hills after it was officially opened and surveyed for homesteading in 1912.

There was always excitement and romance in the hills. Ernest Empey was kidnapped and finally found freedom. (This story is given in the first edition.)

In 1916 my brother, Jack, needed help with his harvest and found a man who needed work in his brother, Elmer's barber shop. Said he was Fred Smith. Jack took him back to the homestead. The man proved to be a good worker but after a few weeks he told Jack he would have to move on as he was a fugitive from justice and was concerned lest the officers might be on his trail. Jack took two saddle horses and rode with the man to Soda Springs where he put him on the train to help him get out of the country. In several days Jack came riding back with horses, saddles and all, much to our surprise.

After Stanley and I proved up on the homestead we sold it to my father, Heber C. Robison, and we moved to Idaho Falls where we have lived since."

Submitted by Edna Robison Crowley

ABE DAY AND SONS

1903

Abe and his wife each filed on a desert claim of 160 acres in 1903. In 1901 the water right had been filed. This made them 320 acres. In 1917 they bought the relinquishment from Jim Jorgensen east of the road. Their first buildings were on the meadow below the barn. Jesse and George both homesteaded. In 1919 the Days bought Sid Day's claim and George Stewart's claim. Today they have 4200 acres of cattle range and many head of cattle.

Tom Shurtliff was raised by Abe Day from the time he was 13 years old. He was from Downey, Idaho. His mother had died and Tom fit into the Day's household. Tom herded cattle in the hills from about 1901. Tom and Sid Day, Abe's cousin, did most of the homesteading.

Tom said he rode to get the doctor while Mrs. Day was in labor since her first three children were born. Days had a large family. They had 13 children but the last ones were born in a hospital.

The first cabin was just one room. He helped build a reservoir on Twin Creek before the official survey in 1912. One man could jump another before then. He broke horses for saddle and for work. He was foreman and kept both places in supplies. They had a place in Ammon where the family was moved each fall for school. Tom was a big help to Mrs. Day with her children. He was handy inside and out.

Tom, Jesse Bailey and David Campbell hauled many tons of wool from the shearing corrals to Idaho Falls. There is a picture of them in this book. Abe had sheep and herds of horses in his earlier homestead days. Today it is cattle since Wendell and Dick have grown up and taken over the ranch.

One time Tom was camped with Abe's sheep on Last Chance when the surveyors were also camped there about 1912.

The children of Abe Day were Dave, Louise, Edna, George, Elizabeth, Jesse, Alice, Josephine, Neil, Avis, Wendell, Phyllis, and Harry.

Submitted by Tom Shurtliff and Wendell Day

JOHN RUDOLPH

a. 1911

One of the most notable characters of the Bone country was John Rudolph who came from Germany. He lived all by himself on a homestead above Heber A. Robinson's homestead in Birch Creek Basin. He seldom took a bath and probably did not have a razor so he was a grizzled looking fellow in his middle years. His exterior was rough but inside he had tender feelings and seemed very spiritual.

One time Heber had a sick boy, Wayne. Rudolph was working for Heber and he said, "Let us concentrate a half hour and pray for a healing of this child." They did and the boy was healed.

Another time Elmer took Rudolph back to his barber shop in Idaho Falls and gave him a bath.

John Rudolph was a giant of a man, much over six feet tall. He usually wore a stock cap head dress and a heavy scarf about his neck fastened at the neck with a wire gaiter. He attracted the gaze of everyone.

By Edna Crowley and Miranda Stringer

ANES

1911

The Charles Hayes family moved from Ammon to Bone area in 1911 where they homesteaded 160 acres on Twin Creeks. Here they built a three-room house, a barn, granary and saw mill. Charles also had to build bridges over the two Twin Creeks. He laid the abutments up with stone. He also built the stone abutments for two other bridges, Clowards Creek and Willow Creek, both on Willow Creek.

Some 25 acres of the 160 was aspen trees. These Charles cut, cleared the ground and raised Blue Mashantuck potatoes.

Their neighbor to the west was Abe Day and to the east Jim Jorgensen, to the south was Clyde Spurlock and to the north Sid Day.

Charles Hayes worked at Durphies Saw Mill on the head of Willow Creek and at Spencer's Saw Mill on Brush Creek. One time he was hauling logs from Spencer and a heavy snow came up. Charles was snowed in a Spencer William's cabin on Sellars Creek. Mr. and Mrs. Spencer the cabin abated.

Miss Trolene was the first school teacher in Bone. Mr. Miller was the school agent. The Hayes children skied to school during the winter two and a half miles. The winters were so severe and winter schools were changed to summer school. All of the children were in school. There were approximately 25 children.

Mr. Orin Bone bought the school house at Birch Creek and Durphies. He had the community in the community helped him move it to Bone, where it was built on a hill. It was as they reached the top of the driveway on Canyon Creek, the hill was so steep that the road so it sat in the middle of the road while George Jorgensen looked at the hill and the community widened the road.

The Bone school was built by the hill folk who lived there. These were Charles Hayes, Jim Jorgensen, Walter Keplinger, Magnus Jefsen, O. Y. Bone, Heber Robinson, with George Johnson doing the chimney and masonry work.

One time Charles Hayes was burning brush and the wind changed. This fire was blown into a 400-acre field of shocked wheat owned by Thomas Sayer. The entire community turned out with buckets, brooms, blankets, shovels and plows to help put out the fire and save the precious grain.

Mrs. Hayes loved mushrooms. She learned to raise them as a child on the Isle of Man, one of the British Isles in the Irish Sea. She sent for spawn and raised delicious mushrooms in their root cellar.

Saturday nights the community gathered at the dance hall at Bone and during intermission Charles Hayes would sing to entertain the crowd. The old hall was torn down and moved away. The ground belonged to Robisons.

The Hayes had five children: Douglas, who lives in Salt Lake City, helped with the first Soil Conservation Service in Bonneville County. Clifford lives in Portland, Oregon and the two girls, Leone and Maggie, died at a early age. Jesse lives in Idaho Falls.

Charles Hayes passed away March 9, 1951. Elizabeth Cannell Hayes died on January 7, 1955. Both are buried near their girls in the Ammon Cemetery.

Submitted by Mrs. Jesse Hayes

DANIELS

1915

Ad Daniels and Lillian and two sons, Arthur and Clarence Neihart, purchased their place from Hayes in 1915. Daniels were from Nebraska and came on the train with their furniture and belongings straight to the ranch on Twin Creek. Clarence attended school at Bone 1916-1918. Ad moved to Pocatello and rented the place to Bill Caldwell. The house was burned to the ground while Caldwells were there. Ad sold the place to Abe Day in 1929.

BUTLER

This is possibly the first mountain wedding ever held at Bone. Pamela Butler is the daughter of Frances and Violet O. Butler, a lovely mountain girl whose parents have spent many years in the hills and still spend most of their summers there.

This announcement was taken from the paper:

Western wedding unites Miss Butler and Tyler Nelson. A western motif wedding was performed November 28, 1974 at Bob and Vee Bell's store at Bone, Idaho. Pamela Butler and Tyler Nelson were united in marriage by the Reverend Jerry Hawkins. November 28 has been a traditional date for the weddings of the Butler girls as two sisters of the former Pamela Butler were also married on this date.

Parents of the newlyweds are Mr. and Mrs. Frances (Duck) Butler, Rt. 1, Idaho Falls, and Mr. and Mrs. Vaughn Nelson, 845 9th Street, Idaho Falls.

Carrying out the western decor of the setting and decorations, the bride, bridegroom and bridal party were all attired in western jeans and jackets. Serving her sister as maid of honor was Ronda Butler of Idaho Falls and the duries of best man was Rod Nelson, brother of the bridegroom.

The new Mr. and Mrs. Nelson will reside in Idaho Falls following their honeymoon.

The following is a poem that was read in Carrie Butler's Obituary:

LOVING MEMORIES

Your gentle face and patient smile
With sadness we recall.
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.

The voice is mute and stilled the heart
That loved us well and true.
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.

You are not forgotten, loved one,
Nor will you ever be.
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.

We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes by we miss you more.
Your loving smile, your gentle face
No one can fill your vacant place.

Submitted by Grace . Cohen

ROCKWOOD & SONS

Amose and Jed Rockwood homesteaded in the Dehlin area. They were brothers of Bryant, but sold out soon after proving up. Both these men have passed on.

Bryant Rockwood and Blanch Haines were married in 1913 and Bryant farmed with his sister, Della, on Martin's Flat for a year. Rockwoods built a good log house plus all the farm buildings on the homestead. The cabin was an attractive, large one of four rooms and was strong and warm. The backdrop was a green grove of quakerasp trees. Bryant and Miranda Stringham lived in this house four different winters during 1920-30. Bryant Stringham was carrying mail during this time.

Bryant Rockwood (or Bunn as he was called) told me that this house burned down on July 4th. It is believed a pack rat chewed the heads of some matches in the attic, so they built another house. A chickaree was the cause of the second home burning. No details were given.

An old granary was moved from the Mit Beard place, big enough for the boys to bunk in, after Rockwoods purchased the place. They also purchased Orin Bones, Frank Daniels and also bought some tax land on the east side of Willow Creek, making the Rockwoods have 1200 acres of self-farming and half-grazing land.

Max bought Keplingers and the Haydn places and built a new store at Edge. Charles bought the Stevens place.

Bryant and Blanch had seven children: the first one died; Marie, Charles, Max and all passed; Merle, Eldon a sales manager, Della, Robert, living in St. Louis. The father and sons all used and exchanged equipment in their extensive dry farming operation.

Bryant N. Rockwood was sustained as Branch President of the Bone Branch of Dehlin Ward in 1924. Heber A. Robison and Bryant Stringham were his counselors. Max Robinson and Fletch L. Stringham were Branch clerks. The Branch had a membership of eight; 113 members was almost always one non-members visitors. The attendance was almost 100% in the summer months. Sunday School was held in the A.M. with Sacrament meetings immediately after. There were 22 auxiliary orga-

izations. This continued for nine years, until 1932, when the Branch was dissolved. We can find no records of where this branch went, but many think it became part of the Ammon Ward.

ORIN Y. BONE

A notable character of the Bone area was Orin Bone, for which the post office and store were named. As the Bone's have passed on, no exact date can be obtained of their arrival. It is believed by neighbors to be in 1914 as they helped him move the old Birch Creek school house that was near William Duncans to Canyon Creek where it became the first Bone Store and Post Office. Bone had bought the building and several of the neighbors helped him move. As the house on skids came at the top of the dug-way going north out of Bone, the building stuck on rocks on both sides. It stood there for some time while George Johnson, the mover, did some blasting and the community helped widen the road.

This structure housed the post office and store until 1946 when it burned down. Max Rockwood built a new store to the north - nearer the Canyon Creek.

Bone homesteaded land on Canyon Creek on the bench to the east and south. He built a comfortable little cabin just below the dug-way for his wife and daughters. Ruth, the oldest daughter married Orlan Hayden. They homesteaded the place Mit Beard purchased from them, about 1921. Orin Bone was sworn in as first post master of Bone, June 23, 1917. Orlan Hayden, his son-in-law became post master August 9, 1918.

After 1921, Hayden sold out to Mit Beard and Orin Bone sold the store to Spencer Williams, post master at Bone was sworn in May 31, 1921. Bone and his wife separated. He and Haydns moved away.

Mrs. Bone married Walter Keplinger and they moved to Walters home on Willow Creek where Canyon Creek empties in. Spencer operated the store and post office until 1947, when the post office was officially closed. Since that time, mail has been delivered in mail boxes on the Bone Star Route from Idaho Falls.

Bone Store and Robert Bell

Max Rockwood sold out the new store to Mr. & Mrs. Noble Craig who operated a few years when they sold out to Robert and Denetta Bell. The Bells have owned the store for three years and are still operating it at this writing. They serve soft drinks, groceries and bar lunches. A comfortable cinder block home has been built near-by, with the store adjacent.

The Bells are from Pocatello and they also own a home on So. Holmes Ave. in Idaho Falls and are very friendly and gracious to patrons. They remained at Bone the winter of 1974-75.

FRANK DANIELS

Frank and Lulu and their one son, Frankie, who was 5 years old when they came from the little community of Payne, located on the west side of the Snake River, north of Idaho Falls. They came to the Bone area and homesteaded on Moon Creek, below the main road in 1912. Frankie went through the eighth grade at Bone School.

After they left the mountains, the farm was broken up between several men, with Bryant Rockwood owning much of it now.

Daniels pastured bucks on some of their untillable land.

The Daniels were a very musical family. "Pop" (the father), played the fiddle, "Mom", the guitar, and Frankie the accordin. Many people have danced to their harmonious music at different school houses through out the hills. Sometimes Syd Day or Lucille Spritzer, Clark Barzee or Miranda Stringham would accompany on the piano or go second with chords. Daniels

had very good rhythm and it was that good old music that made your feet want to dance. Lulu would, on occasion, sing and accompany herself on the guitar.

One of Frank, Jr., pals was Lenrie Campbell, a brother of Miranda's who lived with Stringham's when they lived in Bryant Rockwoods place, while Bryant Stringham was mail carrier. Frankie and Lenrie skied together, besides making music together, as Lenrie and Frankie both played the mouth harps and were witty and entertaining. Frankie also had a Model T car and they spent many happy hours driving all over the hills fishing.

Lulu Daniels was the closest neighbor Miranda had and one of the dearest and most helpful. One cold November day as Miranda was being rushed to the hospital very ill with ruptured appendix, Lulu met the car and took Bryce, a two year old son of Miranda's home with her, along with some soiled clothes. She cared for him during the two weeks of the hospital stay.

A dear friend, Lena Pedersen, helped Mother Stringham (Olive Ann Jones) take care of the four month old, Forrest.

After the mother and baby returned home, it was Lulu who made the daily trips to Stringham's, one half mile away, to help bath the baby, and assisted with other chores until Bryant returned from the mail route in the late afternoon.

Daniels had no cows so Lulu was loaded with milk and butter as a partial payment for her generosity toward the Stringhams.

After Daniels sold out to Bryant Rockwood, they moved to Forney, Idaho where they operated a saw mill for twenty years. While living here, Lulu fell on the ice and was paralyzed from her waist down. After the accident, she lived the rest of her life in a rest home in Salmon, where she died in 1959. Frank passed away in 1950.

Frankie married Mary Davis, from Iona in 1936. They spent their first summer at Iona. In 1937 Frankie went to Forney with his folks and he sold the mill in 1938, after the death of his father.

Frankie and Mary moved to Salmon where he worked for the Fish & Game Department for fourteen years. He retired in May, 1975. They have two daughters and three grand children.

Frankie told me that Elwood Sayer, Drew Sayer and Llewellyn Robinson also lived in Salmon.

SPURLOCK

Spurlock's homesteaded north of Pine Knoll, part of what was Dick Datto's place. Near Thomas Sayer. He had been a barber in Idaho Falls. When you homestead, you have to spend 30 days on your land and during the winter when there was nothing else to do, Mrs. Spurlock showed her husband how to do handiwork, which he did to perfection.

BREEDINGS & SMITH

Walter Smith married Mina Hare in 1911. They homesteaded in Cottonwood, near Salmon, and Marie Christensen. They had 220 acres of timber and some other land. They had a barn, barn and corral on the place.

When the sun was hot, Smith, as he was commonly known, wore a sunburn about the face, Mina. It was very hot traveling in the open country and the weather was very hot, so it seemed a bit unusual. Smith was a short, little man and that day he was in a bad mood.

He suddenly disappeared one day and was not heard of for a long time. He was found about a year later, when he sold his holdings in Cottonwood and moved to Idaho Falls.

She married Olan Breeding and moved to Birch Creek Basin where he had purchased his mothers place. This was in 1925. The Breedings bought the Ferguson homestead.

Mrs. Virinda Breeding helped get the Union Sunday Schools organized at Bone and Deer Creek. She came to the Bone area with her three sons, Otis, Olan and Tom. Jay, the oldest son was killed in France in World War I.

Olin and Mina Breeding sold out their holdings in Birch Creek Basin and built a new brick home in Ammon where Grandma Barzee lived.

Olan passed away in 1961 and Mina passed away January 6, 1974. They were living in Ammon at the time.

Submitted by Mina's sister, Hilma Bell

REED AND DEAN ELKINGTON

William Henry and his wife, Elza Elkington and their family and William's brother, Howard, came from Tooele, Utah to the Squaw Creek area and purchased the Julius Bohn ranch in 1924. By this time, the place had most of the improvements on it, including a large farm house.

Elkington's raised hay and wheat. Their first crop was late as no fall plowing had been done and there had not been enough moisture for the grain to sprout. When the fall rains came in October the grain sprouted and made good pasture for their sheep.

Bill had brought some cattle from Utah and sold them and went into sheep about 1928. Reed and Dean were the up-coming farmers. In 1932 they went into pure breed Hampshires and Columbia sheep. They had three hundred head of registered ewes.

Dean carried mail from Bone to Idaho Falls from 1928 to 1932. He married Nellie Judy of Ozone.

William and Elza had seven children: H. Reed, Reed M., Mary Alice (Eldon Lee), Hazel (Burchs), LaVern (Holis Harker), Ja Ann (Pickett) and Fred. The oldest children went to Birch Creek School. W. E. Rose and Raymond Barney taught them.

Dean and Nellie had four children. Reed and Cora have six. Most of the brothers and sisters of the Elkington boys live around the Snake River Valley. Both Reed and Dean bought winter homes in Ammon.

Howard, Williams brother, had an accident with a mowing machine. The horses reared when they were molested by a fly, causing him to be thrown into the blade. His leg was amputated. He lived with his brother for many years until he married Violet Meyers and they moved back to Tooele, Utah. They had two girls.

One of William's daughters, LaVern Harker of Shelley told me she never owned a pair of shoes all one summer. She rode horses wearing her brothers overalls, which she also used as a swimming suit when the occasion arose. She commented on how happy those days were, although they were hard days.

The boys put in a Delco plant, piped water into the house and installed electricity. They stayed on the ranch summer and winter until the children were of high school age.

Submitted by Reed & RaVerne Elkington

TOM SHURTLIFF

Tom was not born in the saddle but he has just about lived in one since the turn of the century. His mother used to take him with a sur-single to Clifton and back to the homestead.

He came from Downey, Idaho at the age of thirteen. After his mother died he lived with Abe Days family until his marriage to Mamie Smith, granddaughter of Archilles Sellars, one of the first ones to farm in the hills on Sellars Creek.

Tom and Mamie operated Abe Days farm for some time before they bought a home in Iona, Idaho where they reared their family of nine children.

EZE SHURTLIFF

Eze, Tom's brother, worked at Abe Days too. He worked around in the hills for many years. After Tom Tice passed away, Eze married Mary Richard Tice, his widow.

Mary and Eze lived year around up near the head of Squaw Creek in Birch Creek Basin. Eze was constable at Bone one time, probably being deputized to make arrests when the outlaws and kid-nappers were so active. Eze and Mary also herded sheep.

Two previous histories published by Tom Shurtliff

DEHLIN

Dehlin was about twenty miles east of Idaho Falls in Bonneville County. A branch of the LDS church was organized there in 1919, with the center around the schoolhouse. Lars E. Nelson was presiding elder. July 27, 1919, Dehlin became a ward which included the upper district of Bull's Fork and near by places.

In 1921 Bishop Arthur W. Schewider was appointed and served until the ward was disorganized in 1925 because of drouth and crop failure. The land was purchased for trading purposes by sheep and cattle men.

At one time Dehlin had sixty-five families who came to the school and church in the summer. There were between thirty and forty students. Many good dances and celebrations were held in the church.

There were two large butes just north of Dehlin. These were called Horse Buttes. Some of the families were: Dellins, Rockwoods, Kellers, Pierces, Lovelands, Flints, Whiters, Catlers, Summers, Wolfers, Baileys, Mielsens, Wellers, Hansens, Gordons, Dorans, Woldis, Carters, Stephens, O'Connellis, Helroids, Andersons, Franks, Snows, Mugglestons, Rushtons, Furlsonis, Davidsonis, Bodinis, Luckers, Huffaker, Eric'son, Schewendinars, Schewiders, Thorgeron and probably others not remembered.

Jack Dehlin homesteaded there in 1911 and the post office was named after him. The first postmaster was Mr. St. Clair. Dehlin was a very active community with store, school, church, and post office. They also had a very active ball team that played with surrounding communities and towns.

THOMAS EDWARD DOYAN

As nearly as I can remember, my father, Thomas Edward Doyan, of Elmore, Idaho, sold 160 acres of dry farm land about 1910 and five years later "proved up" the land according to the laws of meeting the requirements stipulated by the government, the land was then sold and the land sufficiently to demonstrate real intent to make it a successful purchase to the family and society.

For about ten years the family lived on their farm three miles north of Elmore and spent the summers on the dry-farm growing, preparing the soil for planting and harvesting wheat, mostly "turkey red" wheat, on about all of the arable acreage near Elmore.

We traveled south through Iona where we turned onto the road and traveled about fifteen miles to a little town and then on to Willow Creek to an area later named Dehlin, named after the first settler of the area. I remember Mr. Dehlin who had a farm about a mile east of the settlement. The name

a pioneer in the dry farming business, as were most of the subsequent settlers, and wore metal rimmed glasses, spectacles as they were called in those days, with the lenses of oval shape and stood vertically over his eyes instead of horizontally as was usually the case. I don't remember his first name for sure; Jack, I think.

My father and Omer S. Cordon went into the area about the same time living about two and a half or three miles apart. Cordons living about a mile west of what later became the hub of the community Dehlin, and our family lived about two miles south of it. Of course, all roads in those days were unimproved and ungraded, made by following the easiest grades made by wagon wheels and farm animals, mostly horses and some cattle. Cliff Bowles came a year or two later, having been hired by my father to operate and look after our irrigated ranch while we were on the dry farm each summer. One of the creeks between our place and Cordons by horse trail, was named after him and years later was still known as "Cliff Creek", near the mouth of which we built our first log, one room house, later used as a barn and shed and made of aspen (quaking asp) logs cut in a grove nearby. My father later built a house of pine logs with two rooms in 'L' shape about a mile east of the original dwelling, and more readily accessible to our farming operations, even though we had to dig a well in a little meadow about three hundred yards from the house. It was about ten feet deep and we had to dip water from it with a bucket attached to a rope. It tasted a little brackish from some sort of mineral which made it less desirable to drink than that we had from the spring near Cliff Creek originally. The well was never covered and occasionally we would have to dip out a squirrel or mouse which had fallen into it during the night.

The first log house near Cliff Creek had only a dirt floor and dirt roof, but the new one made of pine logs had a wooden floor made of rough sawn boards from a small sawmill which as I remember it, was built and operated by Jack Dehlin. It still had a dirt roof, but it was much nicer than the first, with pine chinks (split three-sided pieces from poles) nailed into the cracks between the logs which were plastered over with mud to keep out the wind and chill weather. My father also built a stable and small grainery where our horses were harnessed and fed with oats two or three times a day when they were working. However, they were always turned out to graze at night except for one horse which was kept to round them up next morning, until we were able to build fences around our fields and pastures of barbed wire tacked to quaking asp posts set into the deep unrocky soil.

After the first two or three years the settlers got together and built a school house, which served on Sunday for church meetings i. e., Sunday School and Sacrament meetings (most of the settlers being "Mormons" or members of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints), and for community meetings. A little store was built as an addition to Mr. Sinclair's house about a quarter mile distant, so we had all the essentials at hand without having to travel the twelve or fifteen miles to Ozone or thirty to Idaho Falls.

About 1917 Miss Opal Beach was employed as a teacher for the one room school. She was from the Rigby area, and the children of school age were then able to go to school there in the hills until the harvest was completed in the fall and during the early spring as soon as the snow was off and roads became passable for teams and wagons and grass had begun to grow for stock to eat.

I was in about the sixth grade at the time and one of the older boys in the school and I must admit that some of us gave Miss Beach a pretty bad time, too often. I think she was paid about \$60.00 per month, and I'm sure she earned every penny she got from teaching the five or six different grades she taught.

About this same time a new family came and settled about a quarter of a mile south east of our place. It was the Hans Hansen family, mother Allie Keller Hansen, with several girls, (six girls and one boy about a year old). Mr. Hansen built a house of lumber which was one of the few such in the Dehlin area. Since he had no boys he hired Edgar Hill to help him during the summer and, while he was about five years older than I, we became good friends and spent considerable time together. I remember he and I went to Ozone in the white-top buggy belonging to Mr. Hansen, one of the few luxurious rigs of the time, with two seats and curtains to keep out the weather if desired, which could be rolled up when sunny, with only the canvas roof for shade.

the oldest daughter went with us, Alene, who from the time I was fifteen or sixteen years old, I thought was real special. (I married her about ten years later in the Temple in Salt Lake City. Her father had died with the flu about 1918, but her mother and my parents accompanied us.)

This was a memorable trip for me, it being the first buggy ride I ever had with a girl of my own age, sitting between me and Edgar, all the way to Ozone and back to purchase some needed supplies for our families. We felt real grown up and proud of the fact that her parents trusted us enough to permit Alene to accompany us all day long and into the late evening.

The community of Dehlin kept growing and became the base of activity for special occasions, such as the 4th of July, when appropriate celebrations took place with childrens races centering near the school house, and horse races not far away with families setting together for picnics and visiting.

There were no 'threshing machines' in the area, so when our first crops were ready to harvest Uncle Omer Cordon and my father bought a combined harvester, about the first in the area, powered by eight horses which pulled it from behind, hitched to a long evener to which were fastened four double-trees and driven by Uncle Omer as he stood on a platform with a rudder between his legs to steer the machine, while my father rode in a box on one side and tied the sacks of wheat as it slid down a spout after having been threshed quite clean of chaff, enough so that it could be marketed without additional fanning. We continued to do dry-farming until about 1920, when my father purchased a new 80-acre irrigated farm a mile east and a mile south of Richby, and we moved there, having made enough money from the dry farming operation for a healthy down payment, which started a new chapter in our lives.

I don't know just what we did with the dry farm to dispose of it, but I do remember that it later became a part of the vast farming operation of Arthur Schweider of Iona, who for many years continued to operate in the Dehlin area, after most people left for more productive livelihood due to drouth conditions and decreasing yields of marketable crops.

During the time we were there, the yields decreased from about 40 bushels of wheat per acre to about 15 or 20, and we saw the price of wheat reach \$1.00 per bushel for the first time in our lives. I remember my father saying this was the easiest money he ever made in his life, and he always had to work hard for what he got. We were able to put electricity into our home in the valley, and buy our first automobile, which was a four cylinder Willys Overland in which we traveled to and fro the dry-farm a time or two, just to see if it would do it, and were pleased to note that it did so with comparative ease, whereas the Ford Model T had a real hard time, and even the Buick had to work harder to get up the hills.

Submitted by Rulon W. Doran, Salt Lake City, Utah

KELLER, ROY & ROYAL

Royal Keller and his wife, Annie Olverson, homesteaded at Bulls Fork, north and east of the Horse Buttes. Their neighbors were Koochs, Schweiders, Ericksons, Dehlins and Eli Kellers. The entire neighborhood had the influenza in 1918 and Elias Hansen came to help the family with their chores. Hans died in the hills during this time. He was an uncle to Roy J. Keller and was put a boy at that time. Royal helped get Dr. Apperle to come and stay several days to help clean up the community.

Mrs. Schwiender was Ally Keller's sister. Roy never went to school. The family and people moved out each fall. After his father, Royal, proved up on his homestead, he traded the old farm for a place two miles above Ken's Hatchery on Willow Creek. He did not stay with them long. They left the hills about 1910. They bought a place along Franklin and River Drive in Idaho Falls. In 1930 Roy built a garage that faced Broadway then later he built the second place he has now.

He has built up a very successful business and has made many friends with his honest, friendly personality. He is the owner, manager, of Roy J. Keller, Tex., a car wash.

Roy married June Fredinburg and they have three children.

Roy's sister, Iris Lance, worked for years in the Idaho Falls LDS Temple.

Submitted by Roy Keller

HANS HANSEN

When Hans and Allie Keller Hansen came to the hills they were neighbors to Domans, Bodilys, Cutlers' and Neeleys. Mr. Hansen did not prove up and he came in when the drouth was bad. They had six girls and one boy. Mrs. Dell (Oretta) Holland of Idaho Falls is one of the daughters. She said she remembered the large snow banks in the quaker trees that were covered and used for ice cream in the summers.

The children would kill all the squirrels they could find and take the tails to Idaho Falls where they were paid a bounty. She remembers when Dr. Apperle came to the hills during the flu epidemic and when her Uncle Hans died up there.

The Hansens had one of the first lumber houses and first white-top buggies in the hills. Rulon W. Doman did his courting in this buggy and eventually married one of the girls, Alene.

Submitted by Oretta Hansen Holland

JACK DEHLIN

Jack and Christian Anderson developed the first homesteads south and east of the Horse Buttes before homesteading at Dehlin in 1910. Jack operated the saw mill he had bought from Coverts in 1916 and sawed the lumber for the bridge poles for the bridges across the outlet and also the large timbers in the LDS Hospital in Idaho Falls.

As he was one of the first men around the new hill country, the small post office bore his name and St. Clair was the first postmaster. Mr. Dehlin gave the ground for the new frame school house. The saw mill was on Lava Creek, not far from the land mark 'Castle Rock'. Many of the hill people called him "Do Little". Stolworthy's hauled lumber from Dehlins mill for their big barn on Brockman.

Jack Dehlin went prospecting for gold and did placer mining near the Grand Canyon. He also mined in Southern Utah. He died and is burried in that area.

Some of his children attended the Dehlin School. Jeston graduated from there. The children were: Stanley, Hannah and Jeston. Hannah married Jim Keefer, the son of Jake; who was a real really homesteader on Willow Creek. Jim and Hannah Keefers had six children - their twin boys were teachers and received Master's Degrees.

Jake Keefer is mentioned in the first edition - his children were: Lewis, Fanny, Bessie, Andy, Jim and Grant. The Keefers drove to Idaho Falls in a two seated black top buggy. It was a familiar sight going through Ozone.

DEAN BODILY

The Bodily family moved from Preston, Idaho to Idaho Falls in the spring of 1918. The father, Henry J., and his family homesteaded at Dehlin, twenty-three miles from Idaho Falls.

It took them seven days to drive from Preston with horses and wagon loaded with their furniture, supplies and clothing.

Their neighbors were: Omar Cordon, Nels Winthers, Sheldon and Lou Cutler.

We lived on the dry farm that first summer, but bought a home in Iona where we could live and go to school in the winter. Father was made bishop of Iona Ward in the fall of 1918 and he was bishop until he passed away in 1928.

Mother died from hemorrhage at child birth in 1919, leaving nine children. We learned to shift for ourselves very early in life. We enjoyed the dances and parties at Ozone and Dehlin.

Father drove to and from his homestead on horse back or with horse and buggy each week end to take care of Ward duties. For several years we hauled our grain with horses on wagons and sleighs. When winter trips were made, many of the neighbors would get together and help each other out. Many times the loads would slip off the roads and it required much hard work to pull them back on.

When World War I was on in Europe, money was scarce. We had all felt depression and drought and crop failures as did many others in the hills.

One time while hauling grain to the valley a blizzard came up and we were lost from 7:00 A.M. one morning until four o'clock the next morning.

Submitted by Dean Podoly

DEER CREEK

RALPH BUTLER

Ralph and Carrie Lenore Beckley were married in Delta, Colorado. They came to Blackfoot in 1909 with two small daughters, Dora and Ethel. Ralph met Mr. Busenhar who lived on Ranch Creek, and had told him about squatters rights in the Willow Creek area.

Ralph and Carrie homesteaded on the head of Strawberry Creek, one hundred sixty acres in 1910. In 1917 they proved up on their homestead. At first, their log frame tent housed them. Later a log cabin was constructed with the help of Grandpa Butler and Ralph's twin brother, Ray. These two had taken up homesteads on adjoining acres. A well was dug but went dry, and water was carried in ten gallon buckets from a spring some distance away.

The Butler men had 640 acres and decided to spend winters on the homestead. Grandpa and Grandma were aging. Herd stock was taken in to pasture to supply money for this already large family.

Ralph and Carrie milked cows, made butter, built fences, cut wood and stacked it like a tree because of the deep snow. School was held first in Ray Butler's house. Later a school house was built at Deer Creek. This had to be a summer school as the winters were so bad. Nine families had moved in by this time (1919). There were fourteen scholars. One boy, Butler was the only one of his age so went from the first to the eighth grade the only one in one class.

In 1922, the Butlers, - Grandpa, Roy and Ralph - bought a saw mill originally owned by Oler Ockerman. A man by the name of Dufee had owned the mill. Many of the mill people built their homes with lumber from here. It also supplied lumber for sleds, to burn and fuel.

Their recreation was skiing, reading, card parties, and school events and dances for the children. The Butler children had an old favorite dog that pulled them around on a sled.

Christmas meant home made gifts, candy and nuts and maybe a box of apples if they could get to town.

Mr. Brown organized a Sunday School in the school house for about 1910. All the past is Christmas plays and Bible Hymns on Sunday mornings. Many of the old time ways were forgotten.

Ralph and Carrie trapped beaver and muskrats and made for extra cash. A good farmer was talked by irrigation if squirrels were kept away. The fifteen children had a lot of fun with barefoot outdoor living.

Home made remedies were used as no doctors were available. When I, 11 years, had a bad cold, a neighbor, Mrs. Hunter, a fat doctor took and Ralph delivered a healthy baby. The next five children, Uvon, Alva, Ralph Jr., Lenore and Doris were delivered by Olive Strickland, who lived at Glenore - six miles away. She came by a stage or horse and wagon, and the women delivered.

They made bread twice a week and it took twenty loaves a week to feed this healthy, robust family. Washings were done with wash board, tubs and boilers.

The winter if 1927 it seemed spring never would come. Ralph had rented thirty acres of hay from Adolph King but this run out and the cattle were taken to the top of the mountain to dry grass on the south slopes. They started this project March 12th and they dug a trench by hand for a mile through deep snow to reach their goal.

Grandpa and grandma Butler, Carrie, Roy and his wife have all passed away. Francis (Buck) and Woodrow have taken over and planted twenty acres of alfalfa with a team and a one bottom plow and sewed the seed by hand. The boys loved the ranch and worked hard to make the place pay off.

Ralph had bought the Alonzo Hunter place (where Bryant and Miranda Stringham lived) and much other grou d - Schoenbines, Speelmans, and Mrs. Hunters.

Francis and Violet have built a very comfortable abode on the Hunter (his Aunts) place near a water cress spring where their summers are spent. They have a nice home in Idaho Falls where they spend the winters.

Ralph is now eighty-eight years old. The posterity of he and Carrie numbers ninety-seven. Thirteen living children: Dora (Moses) deceased, Ethel, Lavella, Georgia, Francis, Grace, Eva - deceased, Woodrow, Lillian, Uvon, Alva, Ralph Jr., Lenore, Doris, Floyd with forty two grandchildren, thirty-nine great grandchildren and four great-great, grandchildren.

Submitted by Frances Butler

The following poem was written by Woodrow Butler in the winter of 1940.

SPRINGTIME

When you wake up in the morning,
And the first day of Spring.
Your heart is starts to longing,
For to see the growing things.

See the snow upon the mountains
Slowly melting day by day
Below forms little fountains
Gushing merrily on their way.

Hear the singing ring
Of the bubbling little brooks
It reminds you of the things
You have read in story books.

Hear the frogs croaking
And this sunny spring day
See the ground squirrels soaking
In the sunshines bright ray.

Hear the birds merrily singing
They seem so full of life
Your heart it starts to ringing
You forget hardships and strife.

See the leaving of the trees
And your eyes they start to roam
To the busy little bees
Flying switflt to their comb.

See the first flowers peeping
And you slowly look around
To see a blade of grass creeping
Up through the moist ground.

The young colts are playing
Around the ones you ride
Young calves laying
Not far from their mother's side.

Then you gaze in silent wonder
At the beauty of the year
And your mind it starts to ponder
That life is very dear.

When at the break of dawning
Joy it always brings
When you wake up in the morning
And the first day of spring.

CALDWELLS

In 1912 Lydda and Tom took up a homestead where Crane's Creek empties into Willow Creek. Their first baby, Wanita, was born in Idaho Falls, but the others were born in the hills. This has to except Edith, as she was born in the valley. The children are: Wanita (Reuben) Moses, farmer, Erna Hogan, Government Grapper, Glen, Berniece Larimer (AEC), and Edith Applegate and

Cliffors, and Charles and Mary Hansen. There were also the Rushtons, Steeles, Nelsons, Dennings, Huggards, Hendersons, Butlers and Cutlers.

The best farming land was up off the Willow Creek on the bench west. About 1914-15 J. R. Elliott came and bought out several families. Possibly some who had not proved up. Martins was one of the first homesteads Elliott bought. It was north of the Company Farm.

The Martin's Dry Farming Company was a group of settlers, not homesteaders, who bought state land from the government and improved it and worked together for the good of the company. Mr. Wasserman was one of the first to buy and build a beautiful home on his purchase.

Chris Olsen, the father of Lavod and Roy were members, as was C. W. Rockwood, C. Dayton and several others. In 1917 the company dissolved. The company partners divided the machinery and horses. They had a 24 foot wide cut combine on two bull wheels that took thirty-three head of horses to operate the huge machine.

Will Jolley had built a beautiful two-story house on the south end of Jolley's Canyon. Will Ward made a lovely home just a quarter of a mile to the north in the canyon. Russells were their neighbors on the south and Bill Howard on the west of Jolley and Ward. Pete Jensen came to the area in 1922 with the first rod-weeder. He bought part of the Olsen place. His land was around Knob Hill, north of his home.

Submitted by LaVod Olsen

ERNEST MARTIN

Ernest is a nephew of Judge Henry Martin and a descendant of the Simeon who built a cabin on the lush meadow of Willow Creek in 1910. Earnest now owns about 6,000 acres.

Charley Martin also built in the canyon of Willow Creek. Most of the farm land where thousands of bushels of grain were raised, and are still being harvested today are above the rim on a big flat.

Andrew Staples, a freighter, came in and homesteaded. He had many teams of horses which were an asset as all machines at that time were horse drawn.

Joe Walker homesteaded and the Walkers still have their original homestead.

He said the first ones came on the "Flat" to starve to death as no one had water to raise hay or gardens. If these same people were consulted they would probably remember those years as some of the happiest they ever knew. Families were busy in a good cause working with their children and not sending them away to find employment.

Ernest remembers Charley Hansen bull-dozing eighteen cistern in one day as most of the settlers on "The Flat" had to haul water. They would fill the cistern in the spring ready for the summers use.

With mechanized equipment Ernest has been a successful farmer and has sent four of his children through the Northwest University for what, he asked. He feels that young people have a tough row to hoe due to the economy and condition of the nation.

Used by permission of Ernest Martin

Elloitt had purchased many deserted homesteads until at one time he and his daughters owned most of the land from Charley Haines North to the valley, a section about seventeen miles long. He owned most of the land except Nonrads and Charley Hansens. Ida Conrad was Charley's sister. They still have their original land.

Elliott farmed with horses for many years. Several families rented from the Elloitts. They were Hendersons, Butlers, Cutlers and others.

Some people by the name of Campbell and Meadows came from American Falls and bought large tracts of land. Somehow they never made the grade so they sold out.

There were so many children on the Flat in 1914 that a one room school house was built that covered eight grades. It was constructed on Knot Hill and was called the Enterprise School. Three of Elliott's daughters taught there, Anna, Eliza and Edith. Carrie, another daughter taught at Shelton, near by.

Bud Johnson, Elliotts son-in-law bought 12,000 acres for a meagre sum of 25 cents an acre. In 1902 Elliott's sold out along with his daughter, Florence Robinson, wife of Orin Robinson. Elmer Jensen bought the acreage. Mrs. Robinson bought two irrigated farms at St. Leon and operated both of them at this time - 1975.

Used by permission of Florence Robinson

CHARLES HANSEN

Charles and Mary Hansen came to Martin's Flat early as 1912 and still have the original homestead. They each filed on 100 acres east of the Jolley Hill, next to the mouth of Willow Creek. Some of their closest neighbors were: Conrads, Rushtons, Steds, Nelsons, Jones Hansens, Martin and Farmington Company, George Huggard, who stayed up there during winters. Most of the others moved to the valley to put their children in high school and to get feed for their livestock.

Hansens had the land around the bend in Willow Creek, where Bull's Fork and Fox Creek come into it. They own the south side section up-stream to Cloward's homestead.

Hansens sold land for the lake to be made by Ririe Dam. It is expected to be about 100 miles from the Dam, up to the lower end of Bull's Fork. There is a road now being planned on Sec. 2-40 E and 2N-32 E on Willow Creek, above the dam.

The oiled road out of Lincoln leads to this area by crossing the river at the mouth of Willow Creek straight east. This will be an access road.

LeRoy Hansen still operates the Hansen original homestead. The land now owned by Elmer Jensen and Bud Johnson. The Elliotts, Hansens, and Robinsons also own some land there.

WILLIAM MURTECHAW

William Murchaw was one of the early settlers. His place was on the south side of Willow Creek south of Shelton. He raised grains and pasture. The school was built on the south side of Willow Creek. Carrie Elliott was one of the teachers. Some of the early settlers who lived there were: Beckstrands, Farrowes, Parkinses, Carries, Eatons, Williams, Farrants, and others.

The desperado, Buck Whitely, who rode the River, rode out from the west and stayed at the house to stay over night. Later he was found near Henry, Idaho, where he was killed and his horse.

Continued on page 132

Mr. Russell and his wife, Lottie Covert, homesteaded about two miles north of Last Chance. He had a son named John Wesley. The Russells proved up on their place, then moved the house from the homestead to near the upper canal at Iona. The children attended Iona schools in 1918.

The Russells, Walkers and Coverts were all related. Mrs. Jane Walker is the Great grand mother of Ella Russell Hommquist, who was the daughter of Lottie Walker Russell. These people were early residents of Hog Holler or Pleasant View. Ella Russell was one of three children when her people homesteaded in the hills.

Submitted by Ella Russell Holmquist

LONG VALLEY

MOSES WRIGHT

Moses, or "Mode" as he was more generally known, was born January 27, 1867, in Yorkshire England to Jonathan Calkins Wright and Mary Jane Neeley. After their conversion to Mormonism, this couple pioneered in Brigham City, Utah. Before coming to Idaho he served as Judge of the District Court and leader in many civic affairs for many years.

Mode was an ardent reader and grew up as other boys - going barefoot in summer, to save on his yearly pair of shoes and attending school whenever possible. Mose was Post Master in Brigham City for a time and he was paid a good salary of \$800.00 a year. He worked for Cory Construction Company at Colorado Springs, Colorado. He broke horses for his brother at Soda Springs, Idaho who operated a stage coach line from there to Eagle Rock, Idaho (Idaho Falls).

Mose met Sarah Stanger from Slaterville, Utah when she was sixteen years old. They were attending church in Neeley, Idaho. Sarah was dressed in a dainty yellow calico which went very well with her auburn hair hung in ringlets. She knew little about Mode but knew she liked him. He courted her for four years, mostly through correspondence. Mode and Sarah were married October 10, 1890 in the Endowment House in Salt Lake City.

Mose was working for Consolidated Wagon & Machine Company of Eagle Rock. They later moved to Pocatello where he worked as butcher, Miller, and train brakeman.

Mode loved horses and spent much time breaking mustangs. He was thrown many times which led indirectly to his death. When typhoid fever weakened him, his back injury returned. He underwent several operations. He wore a back brace for months. During these years they lived in Iona, where Sarah's brother, Albert Stanger, who also lived in Iona, assisted them with finances.

When the Utah-Idaho Sugar Company was opened at Lincoln, Mode was offered the job of cashier and moved into a company house in Lincoln. Here Mode was also Bishop of the Lincoln ward.

Shortly after, he was made assessor and tax collector of Bingham County and the family moved to Blackfoot for a time. When Bonneville County was organized in February 7, 1911, Mode became assessor of the newly created Bonneville County and moved his family to Idaho Falls. After several years as County Assessor, he resigned and became manager of the Iona Mercantile Company at Lincoln. He remodeled the old log house that was on his two acres and the family made Lincoln their home.

Mode loved the out-of-doors, and he knew where the best homesteads were on Willow Creek, as he had passed through there many times on his trips between Soda Springs and Eagle Rock.

He homesteaded on Horse Creek, a tributary to Willow Creek, across the stream east of Sarah's brother, A. J. Stanger. He had 640 acres. His

His son, Earl and wife, Elma, helped as they were all in the sheep business. Many times the family took a swim in the icy waters of the large stream, Willow Creek, near by.

It was Mode's dream to stock the ranch with fine cattle and let grandson, George, who had a desire

for such things, but this dream never materialized. Mode died September 1, 1911 in a Salt Lake City hospital.

Every year 100 acres would be planted in grain, but it would freeze and have to be pastured with sheep. The family moved up on the himestead about 1921, but the ranch was sold about eight years later. They then bought the Reno Ranch on the desert and ran sheep for 15 years. They also bought more land near Lima Montana.

Earl worked in the State Legislature several years (14 years) as State Senator. After he retired he moved to Idaho Falls where he resides at the time of this story - 1975.

Earl's wife, Elva Pogge Wright was a Home Ec. teacher for years. She and Earl have four children and four grand children. Elva said that one of the neighbors she remembered was Charles of Horse Creek.

The Wright children were: Mary, Ethel, Carl, Orlean, Lelah and Lorraine.

Submitted by: Elva Wright

RITCHIES & WALTER KLOSSNER

Jabez was the son of James Ritchie and Hannah Bright and was born on Riverside, Utah on May 27, 1872, the ninth child in the family of eighteen. His schooling was less than the usual at the age of thirteen years and entered the sheep business with three older brothers, John, George and Sam. He left the brothers in 1885 and came to Idaho with three horses and a cart. When he crossed Adnerson's Toll Bridge at Eagle Rock, he had only enough money to get himself and one horse across. He hobbled the other two and left them on the west side where he found them later. It was at this time he decided to settle in the Snake River Valley.

In 1888 the brothers brought their sheep to Idaho. Their sister, Mary and her husband, John Seedall, came with them. 'Jabe' had lived with the before. These were probably the first sheep ever to come to the Snake River Valley. They settled at Iona. Jabe purchased 70 acres north of Iona.

One year the Ritchies were having hard times and the boys had gathered wild fruit for their mother to make a pie. Just as dinner was about ready, company drove in the yard and were seated at the table. Not having enough chairs and table space, Ben and Jabe were asked to wait.

Finally the pie was passed and each took a serving until the last piece. Jabe watched it disappear and said to Ben, "Ben, there goes the last 'dab' piece of pie."

At the age of 23, Jabe married Emma Whitehead, a lovely girl from Pocatello, Idaho. They were married at his sister's home, Mrs. Seedalls, by the first Bishop of Idaho, Joseph H. Hagner.

He and Emma lived in a one room home on their own land. He built the room and this is where their four girls were born. Ethel, Vanette, and Dee Litta all died. Lelah was the only one who lived.

He purchased more land and had sheep of his own. Two boys were raised on the place. Elmer D. Wiley, and Winfield Lane. Walter Klossner was in the Ritchie home also.

In 1902 a ten room brick house was built on a newly acquired 100 acres. Jabez and Emma were born in 1907.

Jabez served his church faithfully and generously with contributions. At one time he was on a scroll in Salt Lake City as being one of the forty - one largest tithe payers in the LDS church.

In 1920, before the crash, Jabe owned nearly a thousand acres of good land about 4,000 acres of grazing in the mountains and over 40,000 head of sheep, ranch and land. In 1911 he helped start the Idaho Falls National Park and was director and also holder of over 200 acres and

Merchants Bank until his death in 1924. In 1919 Jabe purchasd a beautiful home on 'H' Street in Idaho Falls and gave it to Emma for a birthday present.

Jabe spent most of his days with the sheep and his farms. Daily trips were made to supervise each business. For many years this was done on horse back or in buch-board.

After Beulah and Walter Klossner were married they took over the home ranch until Dean was old enough to take over.

There were times when Jabe was in the hills and did not have his check book when he need one, so checks were written on can labels or grocery sack paper. These were all honored at the local bank with laughter.

In 1922 his health began to fail -- too many sheep camp meals and lack of rest had caught up with Jabe. Trips to California helped but he still wanted to come back to his old stomping ground. In April, 1924, his son-in-law, Walter Klossner, was critically injured with a sheep hook while riding a horse trying to catch a ewe. He died in May, 1924. This was a terrible blow to Jabe who loved his son-in-law very much and on whom he had depended so much during his own poor health. Jabe rapidly failed and passed away December 10, 1924. This left a big load on Emma, his wife, Dean, his only son, and Buelah, his only living daughter. With the help of Emma's brother, Jack Whitehead, they managed the large estate and businesses.

The crash caused mortgages and loss and sale of lands and sheep.

Emma was a member of Long Valley Grazing Association, which her husband helped organize. She was president of Idaho Falls Lady Woolgrowers at the time of her death in June 1931 in a Salt Lake hospital. Both Buelah and Dean have passed away.

Jabe left his wife, two children, three grandchildren with five more to come after the death of Jabe.

Taken from Iona History

JACK KLOSSNER 1924

Jack Klossner was a young man when his grandfather Jabez and father Walter passed away in 1924. But he knew enough by this time about their part in the hills that he desired to make the hills a part of his life. Some of their neighbors were Empeys, Harrises, Snells, Stevens and Kings.

Jack and his son, John, have a comfortable home on the north-east side of Sheep Mountain. They have installed an electric plant that provides power and lights. The sight from their home and the setting with the timbered mountain to the west would invite any mountain lover to explore.

The boys, descendants of Jabez Ritchie, have some 3,000 acres where they run cattle instead of sheep as their forbearers.

It must be a gorgeous trip on snowmobiles from their home on Ririe Road to Upper Long Valley in the winter. The Klossners wintered in the winter of 1974-75. They have the Upper Long Valley.

Submitted by Jack Klossner

STANGER, A. J. & SONS 1918

My first meeting of A. J. Stanger was on the range. I was riding with my husband, Bryant, on our ponies. A. J. was mounted on a horse with a sheep-skin tied around the horse with ropes for stirrups. He said the boys were using all the saddles and he had to get out and go on the errand he was on.

Stangers came from Utah in 1859. A. J. said he was a good fighter when he was a youth. He herded cows, barefooted, and when the cows had to cross the river he and his buddies would jump on their backs and ride across.

A. J. met and married Elizabeth Ritchie (Jabez's sister) and had ten children, all raised in Iona.

A. J. was founder and general manager of the Iona Sheep Company and they had plenty of land until it was dissolved in 1915. He helped construct canals and was water master of Willow Creek Canal. He was director of Iona Merc. and organized and a director of Idaho Falls National Bank which later merged with Anderson Brothers Bank.

A. J. was very honest and sought after for his good judgment and advice. Elizabeth was a good cook and cooked for many people all her life.

Once at a Reunion in Iona, all the food seemed to have disappeared and the food was served. Suddenly "Lizzie" Stanger came in with two pies and a ten-layer jelly roll. She whistled.

About 1918 A. J. and Frank leased 640 acres on the bench west of Pole Bridge on Willow Creek. Another son, Delbert, had homesteaded across Willow Creek to the south and built a life estate. Frank also filed on 320 acres on Seventy which joined the Alanzo Hunter place to the west.

A. J. built a ranch house with a windmill to pump water, and a large barn. A large corral and sheds were made to accommodate a dairy herd and sheep. This was called "Stanger Ranch" the home ranch for the several herds of sheep with which his sons and grandsons were connected.

In 1922 more grazing land was needed. A. J. and Lizzie homesteaded on east of main section with their married daughter, Saddle and Grant Robinson.

Many trips were made from there to the home ranch then on to Iona or Bone to take the several cans of cream in a light buggy with a frisky team of horses.

The sheep were wintered around Iona, and in the hot summers on California above.

The Stanger home was always open to strangers or travelers. Grant and Miranda Stringham worked for A. J. the first year they were married in 1923. Miranda said, "It was not uncommon to see several saddle horses about the yard. Many times what started to be a meal for Mr. and Mrs. Stanger and the Stringhams ended up being a meal for several ranch hands, as all visitors were invited in to eat."

Fishermen and hunters found this ranch to be a Sportman's Haven. Sage hens, quail, and ducks were browsing and an easy prey. Sellers Creek, Mill Creek and Willow Creek were full of trout mountain trout and not far away. People said of A. J. and Lizzie "Their place was a good place to stay."

A. J. passed away December 9, 1937 and Lizzie in 1955. Both were buried in Iona Cemetery.

ROBINSON, GRANT & SADDIE

Grant married A. J.'s daughter, Sarah. They and A. J. and Elizabeth used their homestead claim and filed on tracts of land on east slopes of Sheep Mountain in 1922. There was a small cabin where the cabin was built. They leased the land for the sheep and raised a few cows. A. J. would haul cream to Bone. They both sold out about 1930. Grant bought the mine south of Iona on the Lincoln Road. He said, "The only mine that came to be an important one was the one that killed our cows."

Grant and Sarah had seven children.

DELBERT STANGER

Acute story was told to this written by Delbert (2011). "I came past a bend in Willow Creek with a nice stream of water about. One of the best fishing spots I ever found. 'Mister, can you tell me what you used for bait?' I said to her, 'No!-No!'. She said, 'I

turned away to her companions as she saw cattle grazing in the meadow and said, 'Do you know what that smart-alec told me, he told me to use a bull's head for bait.' Dell overheard every word and really had a chuckle as he passed on his way.

FRANK STANGER

1918

Frank farmed with his dad on the Stanger lease until his marriage to the charming school teacher, Geneva Bybee. She taught at Bone in the summer of 1917. She met Frank that fall. Frank and Geneva had their holdings on Seventy Creek and Willow Creek.

Their first little cabin was at the east end of Stringham's field on Seventy Creek. After Frank's death, his sons and Geneva had a nice little abode on Willow Creek.

Frank was a real cowboy and a good mixer at the dances in the hills. He was a great help when the sheep were moved to the Caribou Reserve in the summers. Many of his days were spent on his horse.

THOMPSON'S

1913

George Thompson had land in the hills possibly before his sons were old enough to know or help him in 1913. Today his four sons, Allen, Joe, Forrest, and Douglas carry on with the sheep and business.

Thompson's own most of Dan and Hell Creek and Castle Rock area. They own the land that Leo and Jesse Neilsen and Lyle Anderson homesteaded or owned. Mrs. Thompson spent much time in the hills when Jesse Neilsen's home was liveable. Snow caved in the roof and Mrs. Thompson quit going to the hills. Her sons became old enough to help their father and keep him company.

For twenty years George was president of the Long Valley Grazing Association. He has passed on but the boys are still in possession of permits on the Caribou Reserve and many acres in the lower part of Long Valley. Robinsons, Empeys, Kings, Stevens, were some of the neighbors.

ROBINSONS

1919

Alec's wife had died so he and his two sons, Roy and Mark homesteaded in the western and lower end of Long Valley. They had contested the claim of Platte Stringham joining him, and gained more land.

Robinson's built a very comfortable cabin near a spring and had water in the home. Mark took up a homestead in Grays Lake and Alec passed away in 1946. Mark later bought a home in Blackfoot.

Roy took over the ranch. He married Evelyn Molen from Ammon and raised their family in Long Valley. When the older ones were ready for school they moved to Glenore and lived in Bill Sayers house. Most of their winters were spent in Ammon where they built a comfortable brick home. Evelyn and Roy were officiators in the LDS Temple for several years.

Roy passed away in 1967 and Evelyn lived alone until 1974 when she married Marion Thurman. They spend winters in Arizona and the summers divided between Ammon and the ranch.

Roy and Evelyn have seven children: Maurice L. owns the KVS in Idaho Falls, Shirley Robinson's husband operates an automotive store in Idaho Falls; Richard C. Rulon D, a very prosperous doctor in obstetrics in Idaho Falls, Weston K, Val A, with his older brother is KVS, Steven R. has a college degree. The Robinson's still operate their ranch in Long Valley where it has been in the family for three generations.

SPENCER COVERT & WILLARD COVERT

1905

Coverts came from Montana to Hog Roller, then to the hills. They operated a sawmill on their homestead on Sheep Mountain for many years. David Campbell hauled lumber from there for his homestead house on the head of Badger Creek in 1911. Campbell lived in a tent house for the first summer on 1910. Much of the lumber from Coverts Saw Mill was used to build homesteaders houses through out the territory.

On day a strong wind tore a strip across the mountain and played havoc at the mill--tearing the wagon box off the wagon. For years this toronado strip could be seen.

Spencer sold out to Jack Dehlin in 1916.

Spencer married Lottie Walker from Hog-Holler, now Ammon. They had eight children: Willard, Spence, Ern, Arn, Dell, Ruth, Kathleen and Maud.

Information from Willard Covert

CRANE'S FLAT

HANSEN 1906

Enoch Hansen helped choose the state land in 1906 that was purchased for the Eastern Idaho Grazing Association. The land had been leased before this time from the state. The country in the Hansen Field has a school section and there was a school house on the forty that belonged to the state, possibly the Meadow Creek School - no one knows the name for sure.

Part of the Hansen Field is on Willow Creek, the north east side and drains into Willow Creek. The other land drains into Meadow Creek and into the Blackfoot river.

The neighbors were: Jensen, Allens, Huffakers, Fells, Morgans, Petersens and Look. The Hansen Field is now what was once these homesteads.

George and Mary were Enoch's children. George was born four miles from Gray's Lake in Enoch Valley. Mary married Remus Hansen. They have 1200 acres there and raise cattle. Their land is all grazing land.

CLAYTON 1915

Sam Clayton and his wife, Nola Slaughter Clayton homesteaded near the head of Willow Creek and Meadow Creek. Their land was on the divide between the two streams. The summers were later mostly spent in the hills, the oldest children being recipients of the joy of homesteading and of the mountain life. We pastured herd cattle in the summertime.

We sawed wood with a buck saw, milked the cows, ganged up with the neighbors and rode their ponies or in buggies to the picnics near the Blackfoot Dam, or to a swim in the warm springs near by, where one of the girls almost disappeared in a hole on one of our adventures.

Near the house was a rock cliff surrounded by the meadow that shaded the snow bank most all summer. In this cold bank milk, melons, and food was kept cool. Ice cream was made with the ice packed snow. There was plenty of fish to catch nearby and wild fowl and game to hunt if we put forth effort to do so.

The winters were spent in the valley. Some of our neighbors were, O'Brien's, who hauled water in from our spring, John Palleria was an Italian and wonderful neighbor. Sperry's, Martha Martin, Grimmetts, and Durfees at the saw mill on the mountain west and north.

After our parents passed on, the homestead proved up on, it was sold to Gourrill's in 1928 or 1930.

The four older children that lived in the hills were: L. Hansford, Christine, Alvin and Evelyn. Hansford lives in Blackfoot where he has worked with electrical wiring and appliances for several years. Hansford married Alvira (Dolly) Lewis.

Submitted by J. D. Clayton

DAVID PROPHET 1914

David and Lillian homesteaded at the head of Willow Creek, about one mile back in the mountains.

west of the main road. A brother-in-law, Henry Saxton and Cole Robinson helped them build a one roomed cabin. The lumber was hauled from Butler's Saw Mill west and north of us.

The self-made road carved through the timbered hills was very romantic, but rewarding. As we settled down to the task of ranch life, we all had to learn to ride and drive horses, milk cows, and care for the sheep.

We always moved to the valley for winter to get to school, but when spring came we were anxious to make the long trek back to the ranch. Mother would drive the white topped buggy loaded with supplies, the cream separator, and small children!

The road was rough, muddy and unpredictable. Aften the horses had to lunge through snow drifts belly deep. Once when we were trailing sheep, we found the water deep in the meadows and creeks and one of the bridges washed out. The sheep had to be thrown across the stream. The warm sun brought green grass, wild flowers for browse and contented herds.

We had a blue heeler dog, named Spot, who saved many lives, as the bulls that roamed the range were a menace to everyone. One morning, Shorty, my brother, walked after the milk cows. He ran onto the herd peacefully grazing in a meadow. As he neared, one of the bulls took after him. He clombed the nearest tree which happened to be a small pine. The higher he climbed the tree the more it bent. He could almost touch the bull's back. He frantically called for Spot who was on the job as soon as he heard the commotion. Spot saved the day by attracting the bull's attention while Shorty ran to safety.

WILT FELL had a homestead on Willow Creek near us. He would watch over us kids when our folks were in the valley taking care of the crops. At night he would come over with a small bucket to get some milk as he would help us milk, separate, and feed the calves. He loved to sit and have coffee and cake and talk to us.

The 4th of July was always celebrated with a rodeo, soda pop, and ice cream which was a big treat for us. The women rode calves as well as the men and boys. One time some city friends came from Utah. One of the boys named Johnny insisted on riding a calf. No one could talk him out of it. He climbed on the calf in the chutes but he did not stay long. He was thrown and tromped. He got us and said, "If I didn't hurt so bad I'd ride that critter again." But he didn't.

David Prophet owned the homestead in the hills as long as he lived. It was passed on to other members of the family.

Submitted by Merle Prophet Coles

OCKERMAN

1922

James Alvin Ockerman of Groveland was influenced by his brother, Olin, to visit Olin's homestead in the hills. Alvin did and fell for the peaceful country. He took over a relinquishment of another. The cabin was already built and on May 15, 1922 Alvin, his wife, Pearl Fullmer Ockerman, and seven children, with their bedding and necessities packed in a covered wagon, started for their new mountain home. Che children were: Melvin, Lilly, Earl, Charles, Ray, Jennie, and Violet.

The homestead was one mile west of Crane's Flat near the divide between Willow Creek and Meadow Creek in Bingham County. It took three days for the boys to trail the cattle from Groveland to the homestead. What a discouraging sight for the mother as she looked east from the top of Paradise Hill to see only brush and snow drifts.

The homestead house was one room with an attic. Made of logs it was about 200 yards away from an ice cold spring from which water was carried by the children and with which Pearl cooled the many pounds of butter she sold to ranchers and herders. Every two weeks 10 gallon of cream was taken to the Valley to buy supplies.

Alvin played the violin and accordion for dances and tacked many half-soles on many of the neighbors shoes as he was somewhat of a shoemaker.

Pearl's melodious voice brought cheer to many weary ones. Her household and clothes were adorned with work of her own hands.

Alvin usually turned the powerless washing machine and clothes were boiled white in a copper boiler, after which they were rinsed and hung on clotheslines with order and precision.

Food was kept cool in a dirt cellar and many delicious meals were prepared from its larder. She was sure each winter that the men covered a deep snow bank with clean saw dust so everyone could enjoy delicious homemade ice cream all summer.

Everyone worked to buy wire, to build and help prove up. Sawdust was hauled to Blackfoot Market where they received \$15.00 a box load for it. The boys worked for other farmers and at shearing corrals to help get finances for the family needs. The nearest neighbors were Claytons, Sparrows and Olin Ockerman.

One day lightning struck a boiler Pearl was wiping and the buttons on her shoes turned loose on her legs.

After using wagons for two years the family purchased a used 1911 Model T Ford. This made travel time to and from the valley, even though the temperamental vehicles had to push up the steep hills.

The children built a sheep herd from bum lambs that passing herds had given them. At one time they were feeding thirty with a bottle and nipple. The boys disliked sheep so sold them and bought cattle. In their spare moments the children and Pearl gathered enough wool from the fences to make quilts. It was washed, corded and made into fluffy batts.

One spring, while moving from Blackfoot, a mother hen sat on her eggs in a bushel basket all the way and hatched her fluffy yellow chicks. Moving was the least of her worries. One year 1400 steers were sold for four cents a pound.

Alvin passed away June 1930 and Charles took over the ranch. Three years later Pearl died with a stroke in 1939. Both the parents and the children loved the homestead.

Alvin O. was road supervisor with three County Commission Chairmen, Alfred Christensen, Leg Searle, and was retired while George Hansen was in office. Melvin graded and traveled the road south from Wolverine Cross Roads to the north end of Section Sixteen, a straight and level 200 graded road. Tillie cooked for the road crews.

Submitted by Tillie Ockerman

CHARLES OCKERMAN

After Alvin died, Charles took over the management of the ranch. Charles cared for the seven children until they were schooled and had jobs of their own.

Charles married Grace Butler, 1942, a good little housewife and busy, to boot, home manager. She put in a pumping system to water yard, garden and flowers by the touch of a switch. He has purchased more ground and added to the original 200 acre homestead.

They have a comfortable winter home on Big Sand Creek at Farrell and a beautiful mountain home. Brenda, their daughter, married Ron D. Peeleart of Elmer, Idaho.

Submitted by Grace Ockerman

Leo and Hatasu Oleson had met in Kansas real early when Leo chose to buy stamps at the particular post office where Hatasu worked. This led to a romance. They were married February 10, 1917. Leo was deferred from the draft in World War I to help his father with his large acreage of Kansas wheat.

The young couple were desirous of adventure and a new quest so landed in Portland, Oregon where Leo met some men from Soda Springs who were talking about the homesteading in Idaho. In April 1919 Leo found himself in Soda where he left his wife and son and went to look at a relinquishment which he decided would be a good home. Later his wife and young son followed.

Leo had bought a lumber wagon, a good team of horses and harnesses. This conveyed their belongings and was used as a means of transportation until they could get a car.

In the log cabin was a bed spring fastened to posts cut from Quaken Asp trees, a stove, a table nailed to the wall, a nice large east window and a sunny south door, and of course, a dirt floor. But it was "Home Sweet Home" and they loved it.

The closest neighbor had a little girl and on holidays and birthdays they took turns at getting dinner. Christmas was Hatasu's turn and Uncle had promised her a change of menu. He brought two "rabbit-shaped" bodies all cleaned and dressed. She cooked them with good dressing and gravy and they had a feast. Leo had a sneaking idea, and was skeptical, so would not eat the meat. However he did indulge in the dressing and gravy. The neighbor lady said, "Those are the best rabbit I ever ate. Were they snow-shoes?" Her husband laughed and said, "If you look you might find a quill, Those were porcupine." She said, "I don't care. They were delicious."

Hatasu had learned to shoot a 22 rifle. One time when Leo was away to the saw mill to get lumber for a floor in their cabin. She walked up on the hill and found a herd of sheep on their pasture. Demurely she went to the camp and in her most pleasing voice said, "Will you please move your sheep to save the grass for our team of horses?" She only weighed 120 pounds and felt very weak and scared, but went back to the house. In the meantime a conversation had been over the telephone at the Dam about the "timid little lady who had asked to have the sheep moved." This story was a laugh among the rugged old herders.

The herder had seen a wolf rug on the floor of the neighbor and asked, "Who killed that?" The neighbor replied, "That timid little woman you are laughing about - with a butcher knife. You don't want to monkey around there."

Later Hatasu took her gun and walked up to see if the sheep were gone. The camp tender said to the herder, "By ---, I believe she means business." They hitched up and were gone quickly. Until that time she did not know the friction between cowmen and sheepmen.

Many homesteaders sold out to stockmen and some to Eastern Idaho Grazing Association.

Ockerman's were ten miles away but were very good friends.

Hatasu is past 80 years old and has spent four winters and all the summers on the homestead. Her Uncle and Leo would cross the lake with their car on the ice to get to Henry after the mail. Probably not a Lindberg, but the only three to drive a car across ice. It was really risky for there were many warm springs.

Leo and Hatasu had fifty years together before he went on the Last Roundup. Her memories are precious.

Submitted by Hatasu H. Oleson

(Taken from a Newspaper Clipping 1915)

Ernest Empey from Ammon homesteaded north of Sheep Mountain on the south side of the road in Long Valley. His brother, Durt, was on the north side where Embair and Far had homesteaded. His neighbors were Snells, A. A. Harris, Alec Robinson who jumped Far's claim, and Tom Stringham. Platte Stringham relinquished to Robinson. He was finishing out Ernest Empey's claim. Durt Empey took over Ray's claim on the south side of the road in Long Valley.

Ernest was kidnapped by Baldy Dean and held hostage from July 17 to July 24, 1915 near the top of Sheep Mountain where there was a spring. He sent his son, Worth, with a ransom note to Ernest's people in Ammon.

One night after Ernest saw the kidnapper fall asleep he started padding in a different direction from what he had told his captor he would go if freed. Ernest arrived at the Covert Saw Mill.

Willard Covert and Al Farnsworth rode to Herman to phone. Bob Clay and Al Covert came from Idaho Falls. A posse surrounded the saw mill. Jack Robinson was constable at Coeur d'Alene. Sam Hammon was the officer from Ozone. One hundred others were deputized.

Baldy Dean was a native from Utah and had herded sheep for Empeys. After Ernest escaped the captor awakened, buried all the camp evidence, put on Ernest's jacket and started in a different direction to the John Coumerilh ranch where he asked for work. He was recognized by Durt Covert who held a shot gun on the kidnapper and told him to drop his guns. One gun was thrown down and the hands partially raised. It was evident the man had another pistol. Mrs. John Coumerilh fired a 30-30 rifle just past the kidnapper's head and he threw down the other pistol and raised his hands all the way, Empey recalls.

Dean was taken prisoner less than two hours following the escape of Ernest. If a reward was given it should have been given to the lady, Mrs. Coumerilh.

Ernest said while in captivity he was chained to a tree by his own efforts as the captor never came near but covered Ernest while he locked the chain and threw Dean the key.

Dean pleaded guilty and was sentenced to the Idaho State Penitentiary. Later in his life he was convicted again, and died in the Utah penitentiary.

(Used by permission.)

JOE EMPEY

BROCKMAN AREA

Aug. 1900

Joe was born in Lehi, Utah in 1858. He married Christina Lewis who was from Scott's Bluff. Their children are Joseph William, Delroy, Christy Edith (Crow), Ralph Marion, Lewis Stanford, Lucilla (Newman), Phillip Henry, Rebecca Jane (Lenzi), deceased, Catherine, a baby, Sumner D. (Crawlers) and Lucille, who was born at Ammon.

Joe and Christina Empey came to Ammon before 1900 (no date available.) Joseph was called on a mission from the Ammon Ward in 1905.

Joe homesteaded 160 acres south of Ammon. Ed Lee later had the place. Joe and Dr. Cline and Dr. Cline were together on some deals. One of these was how to use the place in the hills. Joe had large holdings south east of Pine Mountain.

Lou, his son, worked with him there many times with his sons. One time he had mail box in the hills when he was staying with William and Lucy Cox Empey. Joe was very close to his oldest son, Joseph William. Empeys had land on Brockman for Hazel, Joe's wife, who lived for many years at that place. How long Joe was in the hills there is not recorded but it was long (1900).

Joe owned a threshing machine that did custom work for farmers around. He threshed for Joneses on Sellar's Creek and for Arnold Campbell one spring after snow melted from the top of the stack, strange as this may seem.

The Empey holdings have been in different hands. Today, 1975, Ileen Neilsen, George's widow, owns the original homestead.

Submitted by Hazel Empey

GEORGE NEILSEN

Purchaser

Many of the homesteads have been purchased by the Neilsen Brothers. Ileen and George Neilsen have around Pine Mountain and on to Brockman, including Joe Empey's.

WILLIAM NEILSEN

Purchaser

Bill Neilsen's family have thousands of acres of original leases and homes around Castle Rock and Lava Creek.

ERVIN NEILSEN

Purchaser

Ervin's family own Horse Creek north to Willow Creek and beyond on the east side of Willow Creek. Neilsens also own Jack Sayer's, Jesse Grow's, and Mike Chewey's homesteads and possibly Arnold Campbells and Keefers, Guy Empeys and Ezari Williams.

All this land is used for grazing now. Some have sheep and some have cattle. There has always been contention between the cattlemen and sheepmen. Cattle do not like pasture that sheep have been over.

ETHAN HUFFAKER

CRANES FLAT

1918

Ethan Huffaker married Ivie Merrill from Menan. Huffaker's homestead was on the north end of Crane's Flat. They came about 1918. The mother, Julia, was a widow when she filed. Ethan, her thirteen year old son spent most of one summer alone on the homestead where he batched and helped prove up on the homestead. After they proved upon it, they sold out to George Hansen.

Their neighbors were: Alvin Jensen, Edwin Allen, Jim Priest, Reuben Moses, Hannah Morgan and Scotts. There was a school at Meadow Creek but the Huffakers did not attend much. They spent the winters in the valley.

submitted by Ethan Huffaker

ED PHILLIPS

Ed Phillips from Ucon, Idaho had a lease near Willow Springs. He run many sheep on the summer range there.

CARL MAGLEBY AND CARL GOULD

These boys were operators of a thrshing machine, one the engineer and the other the separator man. They did custom work and many of the farmers welcomed them to do their threshing.

GEORGE HANSEN, FORMER BIRCHAM COUNTY COMMISSIONER

In 1966 George was elected as Chairman of the Bircham County Commissioners and was reelected January 1967. He served two terms, one four-year and one two-year term.

During his tenure of office one of the great things he accomplished was the building of the road, straightened, graded, and graveled, from the Wolf Lake Creek Road to the corner of the School Section #16. Before this, the road wound around in deep cuts and was almost impassable after a rain storm. Today the road is wide, well-drained and graveled. One can almost go in a bee-line from Sellar's Creek to Seventy Creek.

Melvin Ockerman was the grader man and supervisor and worked with George. Oscar Draper came from the south end and the two crews met at Melvin Steeler's field, south of the old Steeler ranch on Seventy Creek. The road was improved on to Blackfoot Dam. Darby Young was the supervisor in the west end of the county. He worked mainly in the winter.

George was released in 1973. He is retired and farms east of Bircham on the lower ranch. A man does not become great without a good helpmate. George married Nell Teeples and they were a dedicated companion and mother to their five family and to all the city's needs.

COWBOYS AND COW HANDS

Webster's definition of a cowboy is: a man working on horseback who herds and tends cattle on a ranch. His bunk house is called the Cow Camp.

When I was a girl my impression of a cowboy was as I had seen in the movies or the old Rex Theatre. They were shown as the hero always, dressed with fringed chaps, working spurs, and large ten gallon hats. They were pictured to have supernatural strength and could shoot or break horses, draw a fast gun and ride away into the night without being caught.

Since I have grown older and married one of these cowboys and have lived on a ranch, I have found they are some of my best friends and neighbors. Most of them are married and are good fathers.

There are play boy cowboys who dress extremely and do not seem to get dirty. He cannot do the technical jobs, yet they know how to ride a horse or drive a colt. They know how to rope about roping, tying or branding a steer. They are a big help with their horses as they can round up and many do a good job cutting out the critters and so pick up at school.

Then there are real down to earth cowboys who can saddle securely and quickly, mount well-trained horse, mount easily, with a rope coiled on the saddle ready for use. A good lasso, a lariat (rope) and good saddle are the cowboy's tools. The dress is informal as they can be dressed in jeans or levis and a plaid shirt. He is often dressed in chaps or jeans, but he does just as good work.

Quietly, he steadies himself, uncoils his lasso, as the cowboy whistles, speaks to his horse, takes a circle with the rope around his head, neck and chest, then around the neck or the hind feet. The rope is tightened and the cowboy holds it tight, while he dismounts and tussles with the critter trying to break it off from the ground. When it is over, quickly a hitch is thrown around the four feet and they are then released. The animal is a helpless mass, ready for branding, castration, vaccination, etc. When the deed is done the horse knows and releases the cowboy on the ground and the cowboy is free. Then the cowboy, dusty, bruised and hot, starts over again, until the herd is settled.

Most of the ranchers or their sons could ride and drive the horses. Many have large round-ups were held at convenient places on the range. Cow hands, riders cut out their own work and were put in separate groups of cowboys and riders and were the cowboys and riders.

Rodeos were created years ago and were all cowboys, cowgirls, and riders and were the cowboys and riders.

Cowboys have a rugged life on the range. Most of their days and into night are spent in the saddle, it being their only pillow if night over took them, with a blanket and the blue skies as their only covering. Large herds have "chuck wagons" and a cook where the meals were served but many depended on hitting the ranch of a friend along the trail.

Some of the down-to-earth cowboys were: John Coumerilh, Frank Stanger, Jack Williams, Adrian Empey, Shorty Prophet, Dick Howe, Paul Miles, Lew Singleton, Tom Shurtliff. Eze Shurtliff was injured and died with cancer. Gene Clapp was killed while at a roundup at Coumerilhs. Virgil Shinn, Charles Ockerman, Ad Daniels, Alf Empey, Jack Empey, Ben Buck, Bert Sibbett, a world champion, Guy Empey, Jack Fowler, Fred Smith, the man that put the rope on kidnapper Dally Dean who held Ernest Empey as hostage for two weeks on Sheep Mountain. Shorty Robbins, Dan Morgan, Carmen (Hap) Tingey, Edgar Dubach, Charles Tingey, Heber Skinner, Bill Sibbett, Earl Sibbett, Ellis Hall, Nelson Cox and Al Hess. Royce Smith received Fifth and Sixth in World Bareback Riding.

Other riders and good helpers were those who could not rope or tie or ride bucking horses, but were good with horses and cutting out. Bert and Pete Coumerilh, Syd Busenbark, and Syd Jr. Maiben Jones, Bryant Stringham, Vestal Christensen. Vestal and Maiben's corrals were often used as a stopping place and Edith and Leda, their wives, were cooks for many roundups.

The Keefer twins, Fred and Frank, were educated in other pursuits but were often seen at rodeos and roundups. Joe Louk was a good helper. Than Gardner, Reuben Moses, Bob Spritzer, William Daniels, Ervin Neilsen (more with sheep), Lenrie Campbell, Tom Caldwell, Charley Butler, Thorge Winthers, George Poole, Ezari Williams, and Gardner Johnson. Ted Bevins was a Forest ranger and probably did lots of horse-back riding. Jack Robison was good with horses.

Many of the homesteaders pastured herd cattle, bucks or sheep.

The Ockerman boys, Charles Butler, Frank Daniels, Bud Frew, Prophets, Joe Louk, Francis and Woodrow Butler, and probably many others not submitted, had herd stock or buck pastures.

DUANE JONES

Duane grew up with a horse, studied the anatomy of them, doctored them and has helped from an early age with roping and branding and vaccinating cattle on the ranch as well as for the Ammon Stake Farm and for many hill people and others.

Duane attended his first years of elementary schooling at Glenore near his father's ranch. After Joneses moved to Ammon, Duane attended schools there and graduated from the Ammon High School. He graduated from Washington State College and practiced as a registered Veterinarian for seventeen years in Idaho Falls.

Duane became interested in rodeo while at college and was on the roping team from 1950 to 1954. While he was there, the college team placed Fifth in the Nation. After returning to Idaho Falls, he won first prize in roping at the War Bonnet Roundup in 1958 and again in 1969. He won a prize in every major rodeo in the area and won nine silver buckles for First Place.

Duane married Celia Thompson of Ammon, a dedicated and immaculate housekeeper and mother of their children. Their son, Blake, is the cowboy of the family and loves to follow the rodeos with his dad.

Duane and Celia have a home in Idaho Falls. Duane is renting his dad's ranch on Sellars Creek.

PAUL MILES

Paul Miles, a tough cowboy would try to ride anything, the harder they bucked the better he liked it. He could ride anything they put a saddle on. Everyone was saddened when a horse fell on him, breaking his jaw and his collar bone in two places. He was hospitalized for a time but soon recovered enough to ride in the Henry Stampede and all surrounding rodeos.



The cowboy with a group of cattle in the foreground of the photograph. The cowboy is wearing a hat and a light-colored shirt, and is holding a lasso. The cattle are scattered in the field, and a wooden fence is visible in the background.



The cowboy with a group of cattle in the foreground of the photograph. The cowboy is wearing a hat and a light-colored shirt, and is holding a lasso. The cattle are scattered in the field, and a wooden fence is visible in the background.



They train'em young in Idaho-- who can show a younger one that Vestal Christensen at age 6 years. He was his father's right hand man .



Jim Christensen doing the branding with his six year old son Vestal holding the rope tight with a trained horse.



Bert Sibbett with his wife Elissa at Caliente California in 1928 where he won the world championship as bull-rider. He received the silver cup and \$10,000 in cash plus \$5,000 in cash.



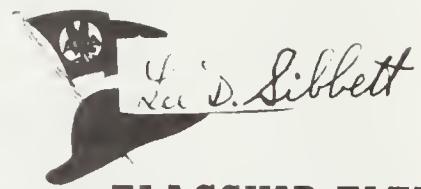
Bert Sibbett riding a bronco at Newell California - 1927. He won the silver cup and \$10,000 in cash plus \$5,000 in cash around cow-boy.



Bert Sibbett standing in the arena at Newell California - 1927.



Tressie and Mike Goeden and children
Marlin and Charles
Mike Goeden installed the first four pumps
on the desert west for sprinkling- 1943.



ADMIRAL of the FLAGSHIP FLEET

LEE D. SIBBETT

FOR MERITORIOUS SERVICE TO AIR TRANSPORTATION
Commissioned this 23rd day of April A.D. 1941

AMERICAN AIRLINES - Inc

C. R. Smith
PRESIDENT

The Meritorious award and personal signature of
Tressie's twin brother, LEE D. SIBBETT for service
in the American Airlines.



A group of rodeo people in California at the rodeo 1927
Bert is the one in the dark shirt and hat.

Otto Holm and his brother-in-law, Walford Norrell, and a Mr. Bradshaw, each homesteaded 320 acres south from Pole Bridge on the west slope of Sheep Mountain.

Mr. Hancock had a house near the spring on Hancock Creek. Norrell's place did not come to the spring so Mrs. Norrell made a yoke to carry water from the spring to her house with a bucket on each end to balance it. Norrell's built on the north west corner of the 320. On the north west was Bradshaws. Otto Holm built near the southeast corner by a spring.

Keller boys, Frank, Levi, and Lewis filed on land near the . The boys took care of the place alone on the homestead all winter and they went to the valley to work. There was four feet of snow and the boys had put up some meadow hay. They would visit her on snow shoes and bring her necessities she required.

Holms, Bradshaws, and Norrells would build fence together around their claims. Together this would make about 1280 acres under a fence.

Paul Holm looked after 300 head of cattle and herd stuff and once a week would ride to Sheep Mountain where Coverts had a saw mill. Most of the people hauled lumber from there for their houses and buildings.

One time Paul, when about fourteen, had a terrific pain in his stomach while he was at the saw mill. Mrs. Covert gave him a glass of salt water to ease his pain, but it did not do greater distress. He was rushed to Idaho Falls and was operated and recovered.

Paul rode around Long Valley, Hancock and Sheep Mountain for a while. In the summer of 1914 or 1915 the kidnapper, Baldy Dean, coming to the ranches for horses, as the cache of animals were all on hand before the crime was committed.

The women would spend the summers on the homesteads and the children would have been together.

One time Bradshaws and Norrells were cutting wood and one of the boys cut his arm off. A neighbor near them had a car and rushed the boy to the doctor in Idaho Falls.

Mr. Bradshaw was a great fisherman and often took the youngsters to Willow Creek to fish.

After the homesteads were proved up on, they were sold to sheep and cattle men. Orin and Cox have owned them.

End of Paul Holm

THORP WINTHERS

1011

Mr. Winthers had passed away in Utah with a stroke, so Mrs. W. Winthers, with her sons, homesteaded near the upper crossing of Hell Creek, south and east of the Indian School in 1881.

When Thorp was a boy about twelve his mother died with small pox. He was then mothered the other brothers and sisters, Martha, Elsie, Thelma and Willie.

When the influenza epidemic hit the hills, Thorp and David St. John and his wife, they went about the neighborhood chopping wood and looking after the cattle. They were David St. John and his wife, with from Devils.

When Thorp was a young man in 1890-1897, he had a job as a game warden for the government. He had a dog team and the sleigh was loaded with gear. They went out three nights Thorp spent in Caribou Basin. The snow was so deep that they could not go. The dogs were so hungry he was afraid they would eat the gear. He found a blue jay and some blue squirrels. The kind of game that was scarce there. He found as well as to his dogs. Many times he had to hunt for his food. He would kill one of

get up and shake the snow off and continue. Thorp found the hydraulic run and some few remains of the old gold mines. A large hole, as big as Horse Buttes, was found that had been dug out with hands by the hundreds of Chinese who labored at the camps. They would run it through sluices and were allowed to keep what gold they found.

Thorp still owns the original homestead.

Submitted by Thorp Winthers

TOM SHURTLIFF

1900

Tom started early with horses and herds. He herded cattle on the foot hills above Ammon when a mere lad of thirteen. He did every kind of work a sheep herder or cowboy could do while working on Day's ranch. He broke horses for Mr. Skelton, the big livestock man. He has been in rodeos from Clifton, Idaho to Montana and California. He helped feed 700 head of cattle and branded and roped the same. Many top honors were taken in several rodeos. Some at Bone.

His favorite horse "Dan" was the envy of many. Minnie Hitt from the bank sent a man to buy Dan -- Not for Sale -- Tom was offered \$1,000. He could put Dan in a truck and take him to round up the cattle without a rider or a bridle. Dan would hunt the cattle out of the brush like a hunting dog, and move them to the truck to be loaded without even a corral. Tom would say, "Bring 'em in, Dan" and he would.

The barn door, with Dan inside, could be tied with a buck-skin string. Then Tom would go away and call him. The door was untied and Dan came to his master. If a critter was thrown on the wrong side, Dan would turn it over. During the night Dan would come to the bunk house to see if Tom was there. In the morning there he stood ready to be saddled.

Dan was a thoroughbred out of a track-mare and a fast horse of Lawrence Kidd. Dan weighed 1180 pounds. Tom broke him when he was three years old and rode him twenty years. He died with a congested bowel.

At a roundup at Leadore and in the Lemhi, Dan and Tom could cut out 1,000 head a day and never missed one reject. If gloves were dropped, Dan took them in his teeth to the owner.

Tom trained for Veterinary work and still does much of it, delivering calves and colts. Many head of cattle have been doctored without a corral, just roped and tied and treated.

On March 20, 1975, at the tender age of 87 years, Tom rode twelve miles over the hills from Iona, breaking an American Saddler, a cross of Standard and Arabian, for his daughter.

HOMER HOKUM, COWBOY CLOWN FROM AMERICAN FALLS.

1919-1935

Homer had to be in the arena with the meanest broncs and the most vicious bulls. He even learned to ride them to make fun for the spectators. It was always with humor and misgivings. He took a beating! "Just for Fun!"

BERT SIBBETT, WORLD CHAMPION COWBOY

1928

In 1919 Bert and Homer Hokum, the rodeo clown, caught a freight train to Omaha, Nebraska. Now how to get back? They took a prize in bare back riding at the rodeo and rode a steer to make money to get home with.

Bert was born at Gray's Lake. Samuel and Evelyn Sibbett were his parents. He was a keen observer of how riders mounted and balanced themselves. He started riding at the age of 16, and pulled in his first money, \$25.00, at Basalt. He won the show at Wolverine. In 1926 he became World Champion of bare back riding and received the silver saddle in the New Westminster

Stampede in Canada. He kept the badge from the saddle and sold it because he did not need it. In 1928 he received the silver cup as World Champion Bull rider at Salinas, California. This was awarded by Sperry Flour Company. Bert still has the cup and silver medals.

In 1929 he won silver spurs and silver adorned martingale in rodeo in California. He still has them. In 1933 - 34 Bert rode the Black Brahma Bull at Blackfoot and won \$5.00. This was the first time the Bull had ever been ridden.

He was an all around cowboy and he entered every event possible. He won three first and a second and third at Blackfoot. He won \$750. in three days riding saddle brocs at Blackfoot.

One time he was riding the bronc, "Sundown" and won. His spurs were caught in a rope while the horse was running. He was roped and dragged until a man, Clem Morris, rushed from the grandstand and rescued him in his best clothes. Bert won the hat collection. One time Bert had ridden the bucking horse "Tumble Weed" in Challis. He rode from there to Pocatello, Idaho, Utah in a Model A and went straight to the chutes. To his surprise he rode the same horse he had ridden in Challis, only now they called him "Brigham Peach." He won a purse of \$100. in three days. Bert was known anywhere rodeos were held.

During the depression in the months from May through July Bert made a haul - \$1075. from little places, Rexburg, Coalville, Wyoming and Brigham City, Utah. He had decided at the last rodeo in Salt Lake where he was bucked off, he would leave rodeo. With the \$1075. he bought 35 head of cattle, wintered and fed his family, and paid \$15.00 a head for five fat Holsteins to Mr. Murphy and he paid \$22.00 for a fat dry Holstein.

Bert raised registered Herefords for twelve years. His partner was Tom Cutler. He did much buying and selling around Blackfoot and the valley.

Several good deals were made in buying real estate. Some deals were not so profitable.

In 1931 he married Melissa Wright and settled down. Depression days had hit. He and Melissa have one daughter, Bertie North, who lives in Pocatello. She has three children.

Sibbetts have lived in Blackfoot the past 20 years. Before they they made their home at Riverside. Bert said, "I never received any very serious injuries. I would jump when the gun was up. We had 10 seconds to ride before the whistle.

Submitted by Bert E. Sibbett

COUMERILHS

This is a Basque name from southern France. Joseph Coumerilh, the great grandfather, came from there years ago. These people were meticulous and careful and they became good cattle and sheep men. Coumerilhs have large holdings at the head of Homer Creek and on Beaver Flats in the hills.

Jack and Burt were brothers and were in the hills together. Their cattle were grazed in the hills together in summer and would feed them at Sterling or Blackfoot in the winter in feed yards.

RODEOS

Many times cow hands would run in steers from the range and have Sunday rodeos. Jack Williams was one of the big ropers at the War Bonnet Rodeo in 1900, 1901 and at the Stampede.

Frank and Fred Keefer run herd cattle and were good horsemen and were popular cowboys at all rodeos.

JUST DREAMING OF THE HOME RANGE

I am sitting in my wheel chair
Thinking of the days gone by,
Dreaming of the home range.
It almost makes me cry.

Thinking of my Father.
How kind he was to me.
And my dear old mother,
As sweet as she could be.

I had always rode the range
Since I was a little boy.
Rounding up the cattle,
It was my pride and joy.

My father owned a cow ranch.
It was called the E - E.
He would ride hard all day long,
Come home tired as he could be.

When I was a little boy,
I helped him all I could,
Helped him do the chores,
And carry in the wood.

I will never forget the day
When I was twenty one,
My father called me to him,
Said, Listen to me, Son,

I am getting too old
To ride the mountain range.
I am turning it to you.
See if you can make a change.

I put my arms around him,
Told him I could run the place.
I will never forget the smile,
That shone upon his face.

I knew my father watche me
As I caught up my horse,
I started across the country
At a western course.

I was thinking of my parents
And how I loved them so.
I never could forget them
No matter where I'd go.

I knew that I would run the ranch
As best as I knew how.
If I could keep from it,
I would never lose a cow.

I was riding a sorrel gelding
Along the mountain side.
I was going in a run,
And he kind of lost his stride.

He fell down the mountain
Almost on top of me.
My foot caught in the stirrup
And I could not get it free.

The first thing I remember was
The doctor by my bed.
He was talking to my father
And he slowly shook his head.

There is nothing you can do.
I know it is a shame,
But I know your oldest boy
Will never ride again.

And now I'm in my wheel chair
Sitting in the old ranch door.
Knowing I will never ride
The home range any more.

- By Buck Butler (Francis)
In the winter of 1940

MILES

BROCKMAN AREA

1915

Charles and Minnie Miles were farmers. Minnie Miles was the first post master at Twin Pines. Their daughter Argenda taught the last summer school that was held at Chicken Creek. Their ground was under Sugar Loaf near Brockman. Some of their neighbors were: Halls, Vincents, Reeds, Wilsons, Davis and Cawkins. Many were there when Miles came. They moved away in 1922 after spending seven years in the hills.

Argenda married Pete Maheras, a flourishing sheep man, who had holdings near Brockman. These he sold and purchased many homesteads around Deer Creek. He controlled these until he sold out to Ralph Steele, and moved to Idaho Falls.

Used by permission, Argenda Maheras

June Campbell Wadsworth, Idaho Falls
Hilda Molen Wallace, Idaho Falls
George Ward, 78 years, Coltman
Luella Loveland Ward, 81 years, Coltman
Dana Pugmire Waters, Ammon
Seth Waters, Shelley
Webster Waters, Idaho Falls

William Waters, Idaho Falls
Lucille Pugmire Wilcox, Idaho Falls
Vacil Williams, Idaho Falls
Dan Winder, Idaho Falls
Nora Pugmire Winthers, Iona
Thorp Winthers, Iona
Earl Wright, Idaho Falls

GRAYS LAKE AREA - STILL THERE

Charles Collins and Family, Grays Lake
Delbert Collins and Family, Grays Lake
Alvin Lindstrom and Family, Grays Lake
Bernard Lindstrom and Family, Grays Lake
Dan Morgan and Family, Grays Lake
Ida Morgan and Family, Grays Lake
Evert Muir and Family, Grays Lake

Earl Sompson and Family, Grays Lake
Blade Sibbett and Family, Grays Lake
Russell Sibbett and Family, Grays Lake
John Soderman and Family, Grays Lake
Odell Stoo and Family, Grays Lake
Keith Tingey and Family, Grays Lake
Marion S. Weaver and Family, Grays Lake

CONCLUSION

In the Third Edition of THE PEOPLE OF THE HILLS many more stories and pictures have been added but still there are many who have not responded, possibly have never heard the plea for the information.

This concludes a history of the first 75 years of this century and earlier.

Many inventions and discoveries have changed communication, transportation and education. The moon is being explored. Other nations are reached by only minutes. Advanced experiments in science have opened and removed the human heart and replaced it.

Education has advanced from the little log school house to modern halls of learning. But the quality of the student has been improved only by his application and effort.

Many students who started their learning in the little schools in the hills have become doctors, lawyers, nurses, teachers and very successful farmers.

A great effort has been made by the compiler of this book to identify and teach lessons of frugality and relate the efforts, the heartaches, and happinesses that accompanied some 1800 people who were compelled in the end to move on to new endeavors through the elements and economical conditions of the country.

Most of them found these days to be some of the happiest of their lives.

It has been my pleasure to meet over the phone, by personal visits, and through correspondence these past several months many courageous and noble souls to obtain material for this edition of THE PEOPLE OF THE HILLS.

A genuine heartfelt - THANKS TO ALL!

Compiler, Miranda C. Stringham

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